



ポルポの遺産を狙え!の巻

ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険 49

荒木飛呂彦



GIOGIO



ENTERING THE GANG

PART ⑥



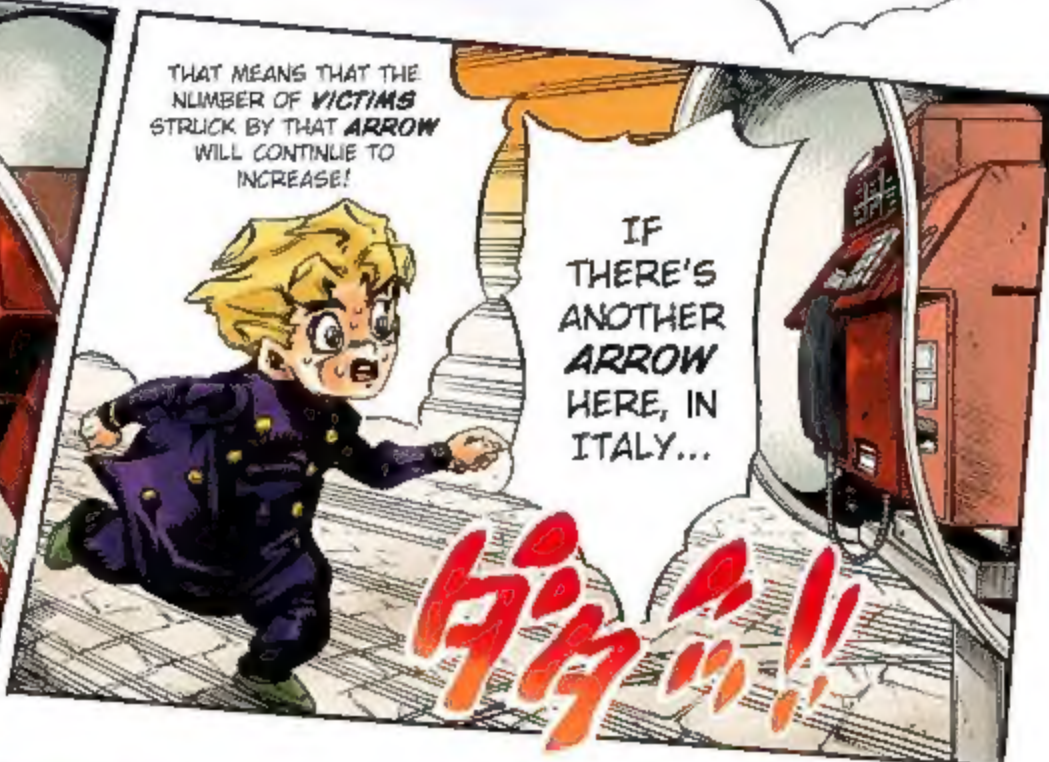
THAT
ARROW!

I HAVE
TO PHONE
HOME!



I HAVE
TO TELL MY
FRIENDS IN
JAPAN!

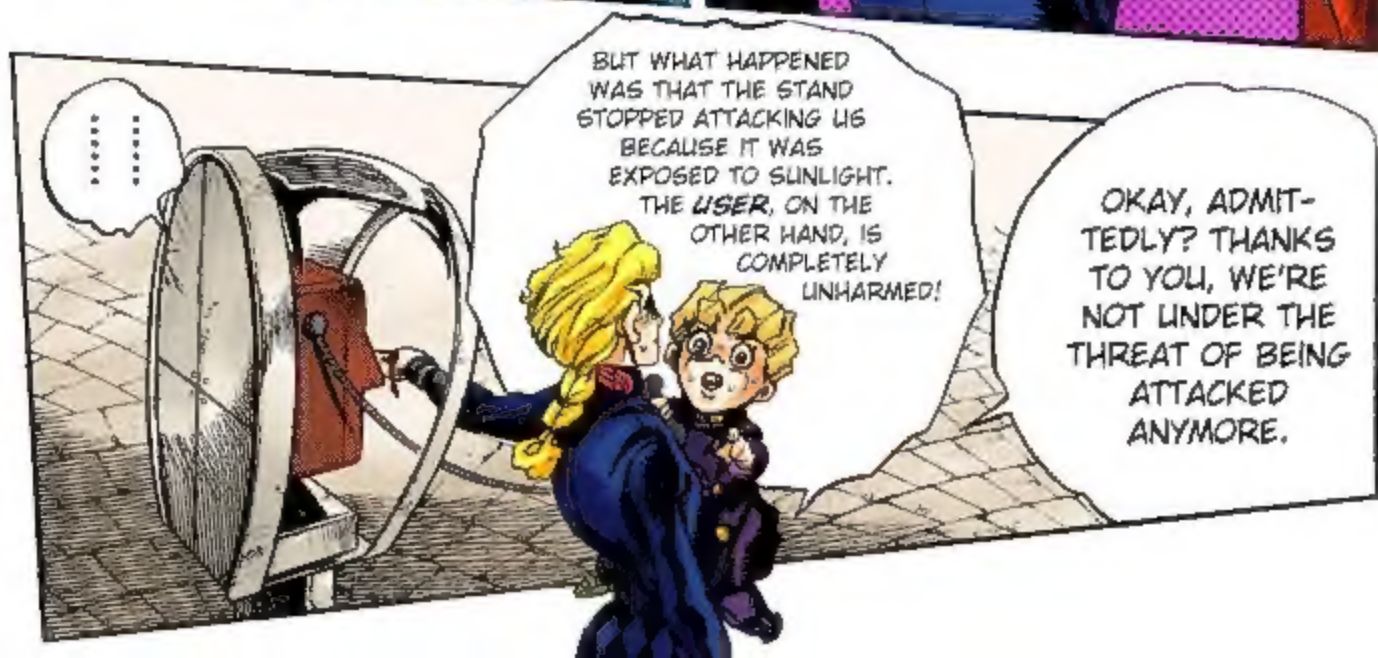
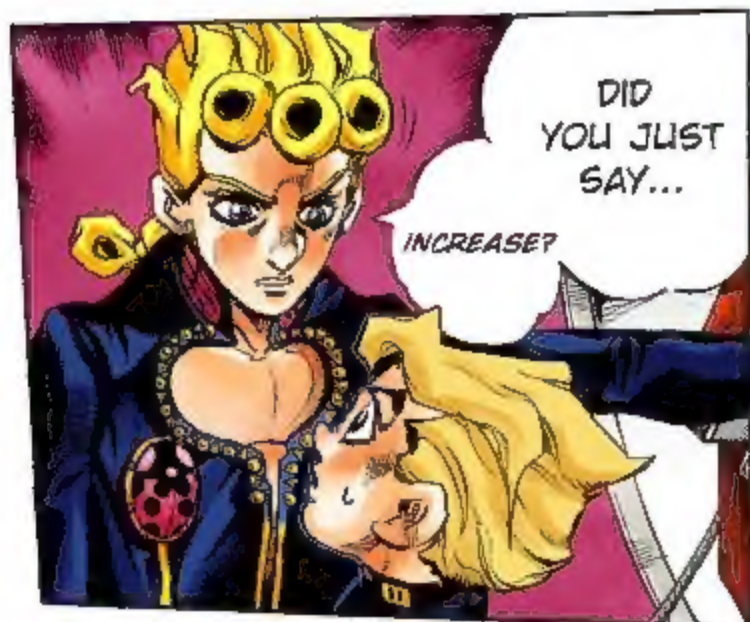
THAT MEANS THAT THE
NUMBER OF **VICTIMS**
STRUCK BY THAT **ARROW**
WILL CONTINUE TO
INCREASE!

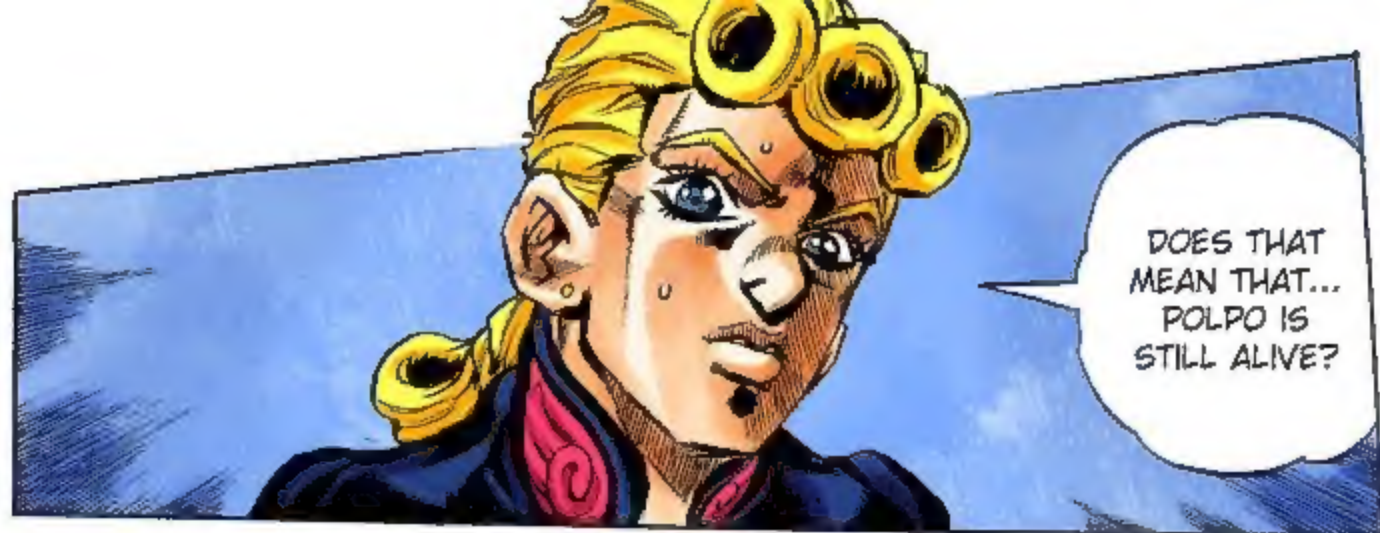


IF
THERE'S
ANOTHER
ARROW
HERE, IN
ITALY...

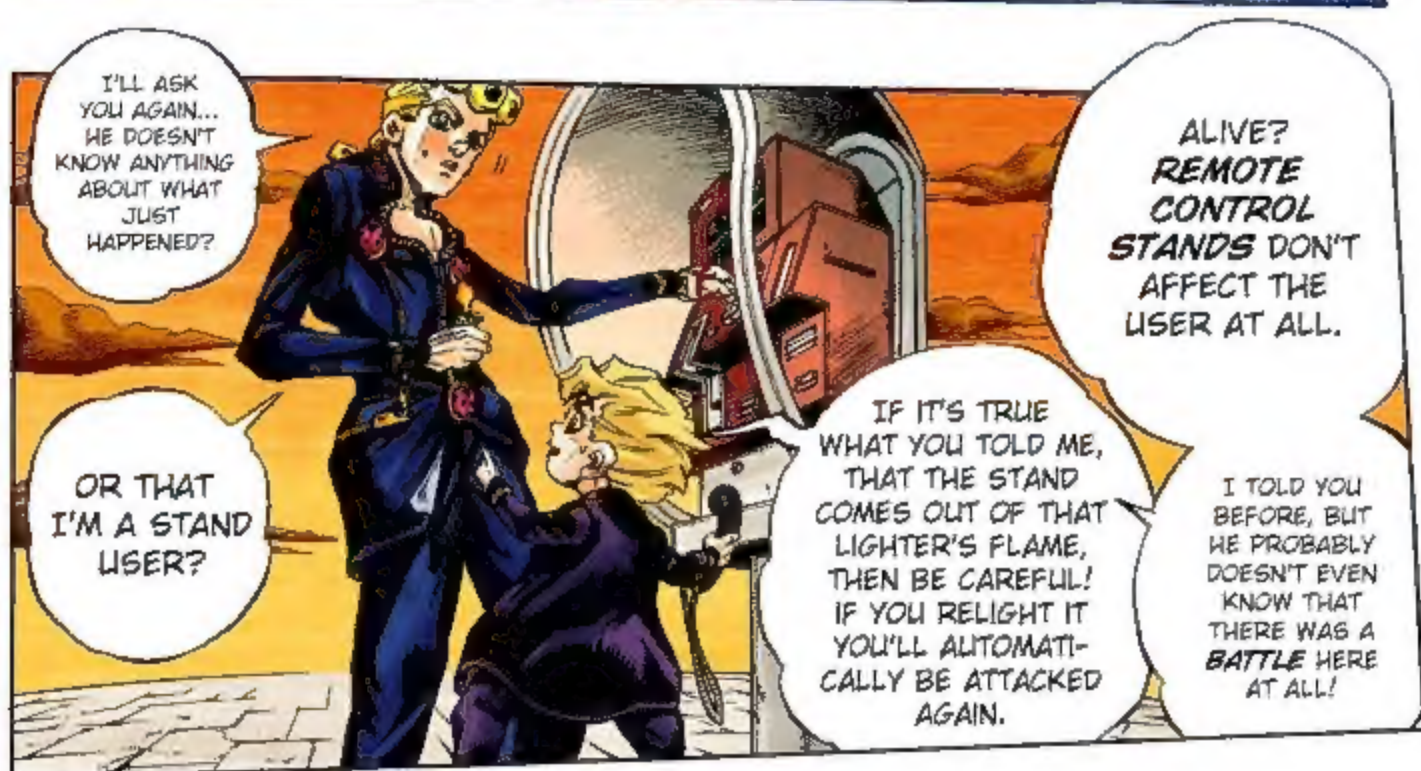
ドキッ!!







DOES THAT
MEAN THAT...
POLPO IS
STILL ALIVE?



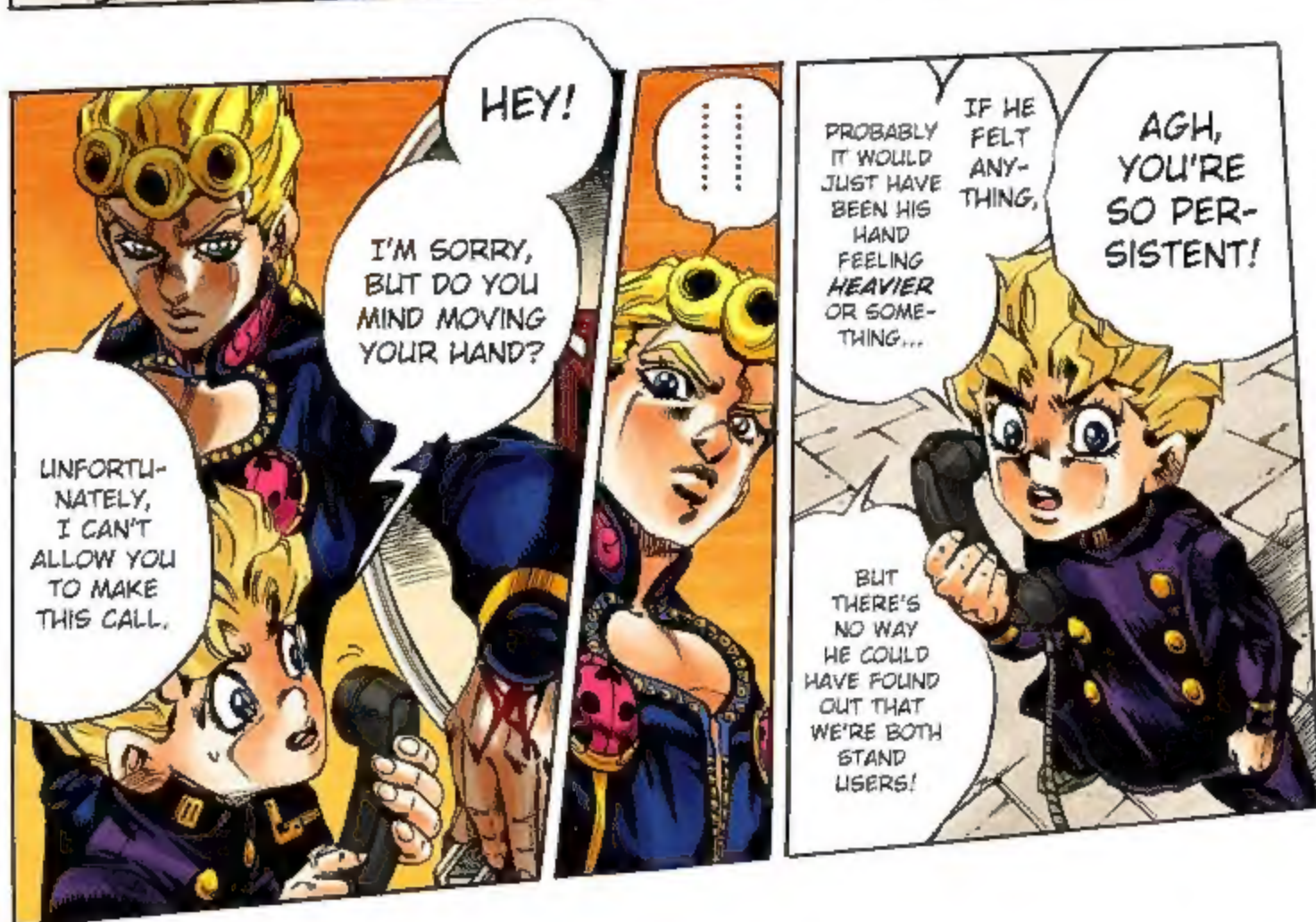
I'LL ASK
YOU AGAIN...
HE DOESN'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT WHAT
JUST
HAPPENED?

OR THAT
I'M A STAND
USER?

ALIVE?
**REMOTE
CONTROL
STANDS** DON'T
AFFECT THE
USER AT ALL.

IF IT'S TRUE
WHAT YOU TOLD ME,
THAT THE STAND
COMES OUT OF THAT
LIGHTER'S FLAME,
THEN BE CAREFUL!
IF YOU RELIGHT IT
YOU'LL AUTOMATI-
CALLY BE ATTACKED
AGAIN.

I TOLD YOU
BEFORE, BUT
HE PROBABLY
DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW THAT
THERE WAS A
BATTLE HERE
AT ALL!



HEY!

I'M SORRY,
BUT DO YOU
MIND MOVING
YOUR HAND?

UNFORTU-
NATELY,
I CAN'T
ALLOW YOU
TO MAKE
THIS CALL.

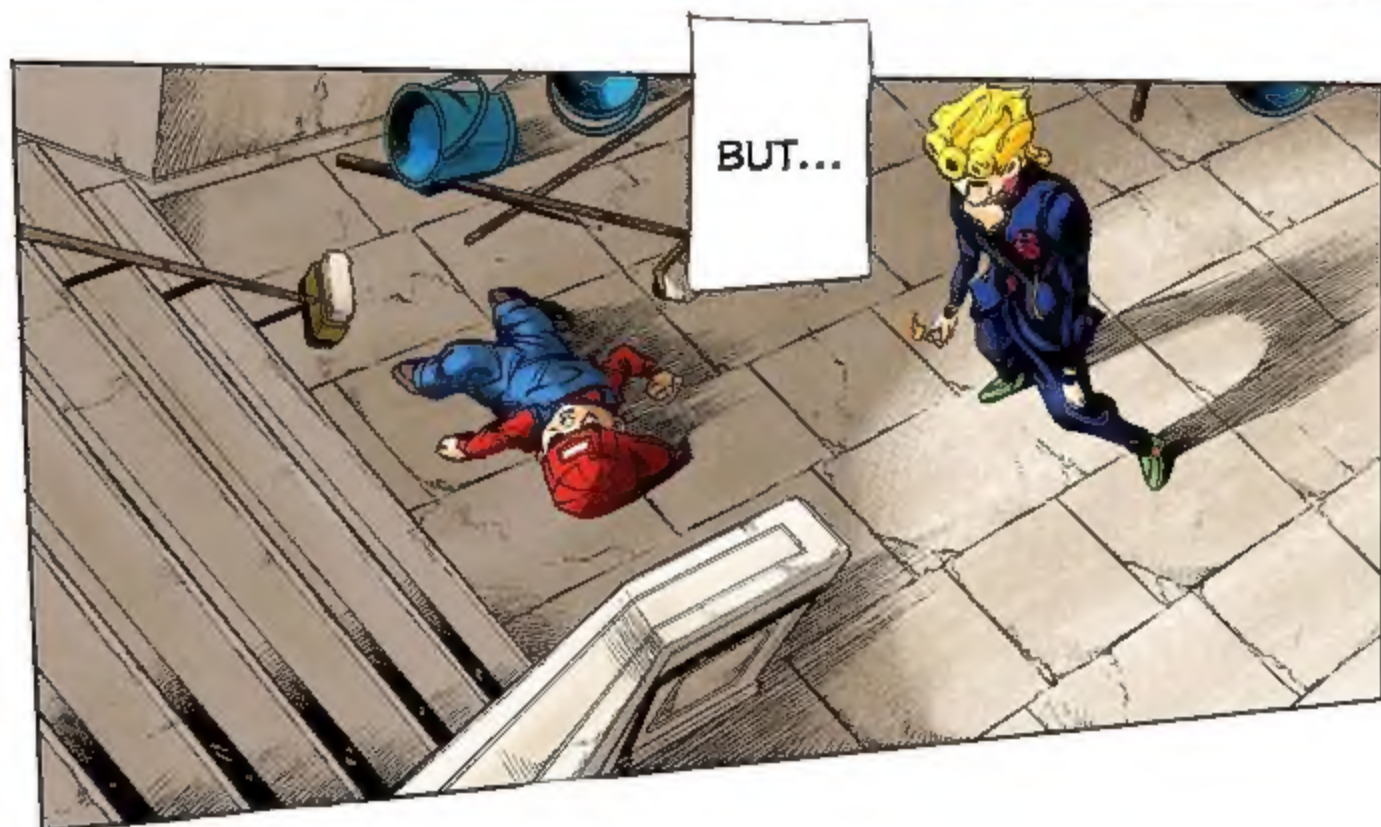
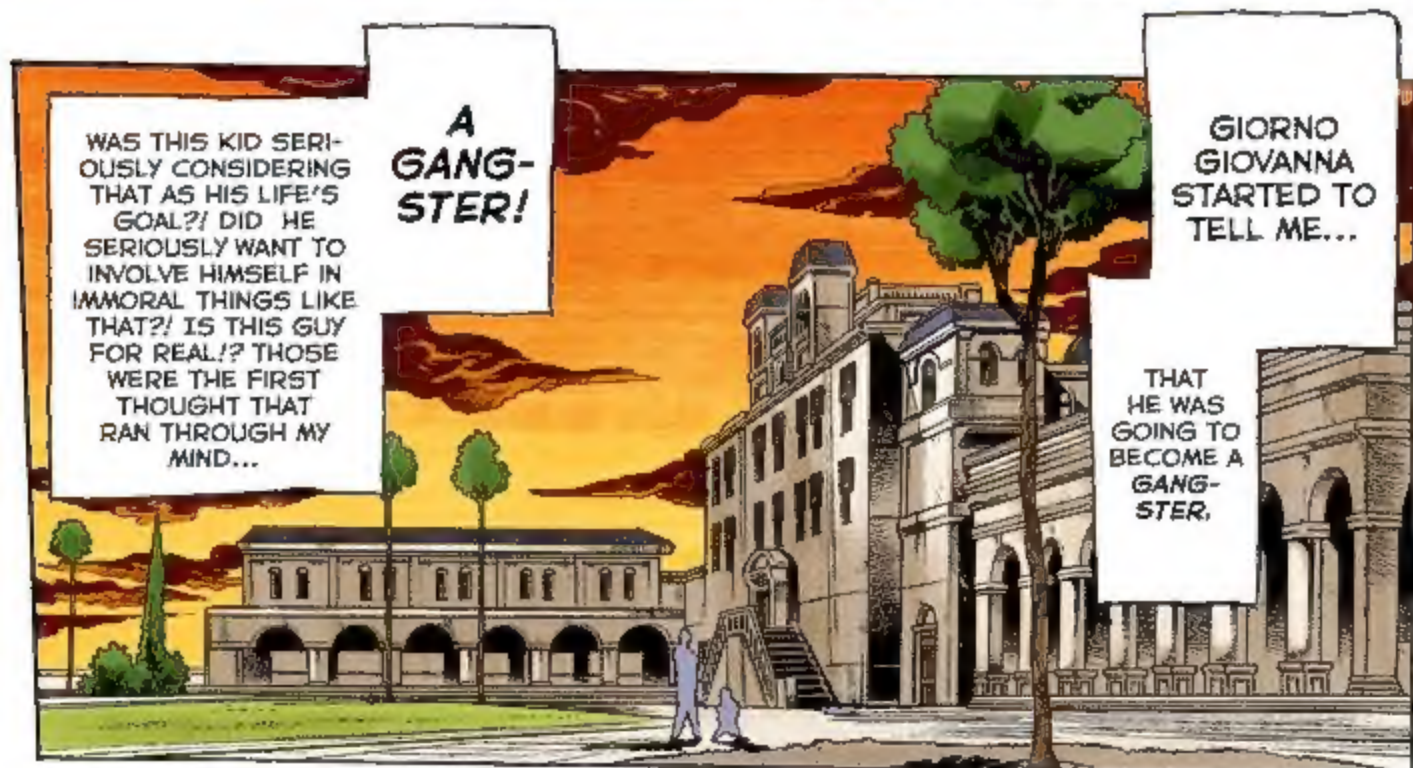
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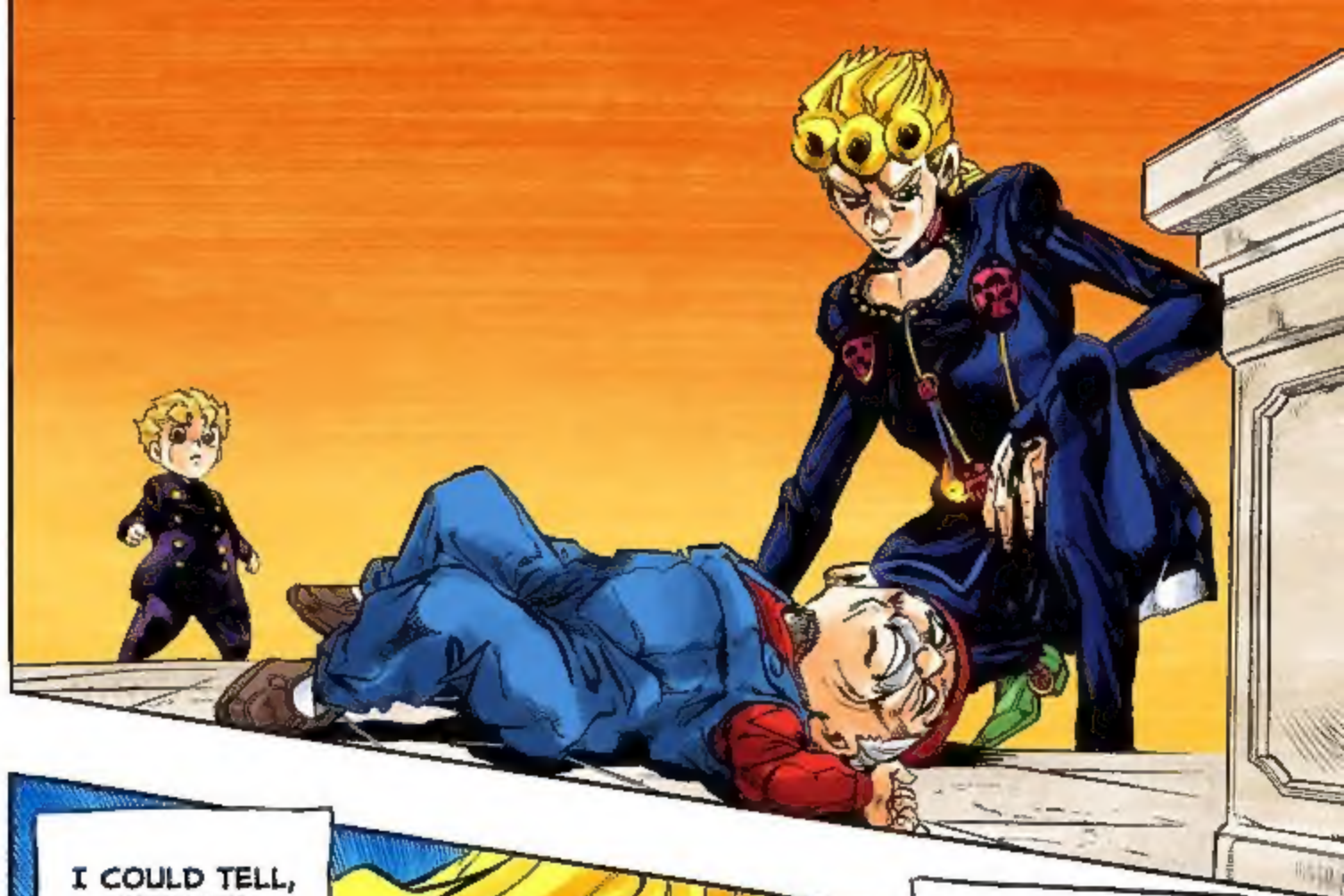
PROBABLY
IT WOULD
JUST HAVE
BEEN HIS
HAND
FEELING
HEAVIER
OR SOME-
THING...

IF HE
FELT
ANY-
THING,

AGH,
YOU'RE
SO PER-
SISTENT!

BUT
THERE'S
NO WAY
HE COULD
HAVE FOUND
OUT THAT
WE'RE BOTH
STAND
USERS!





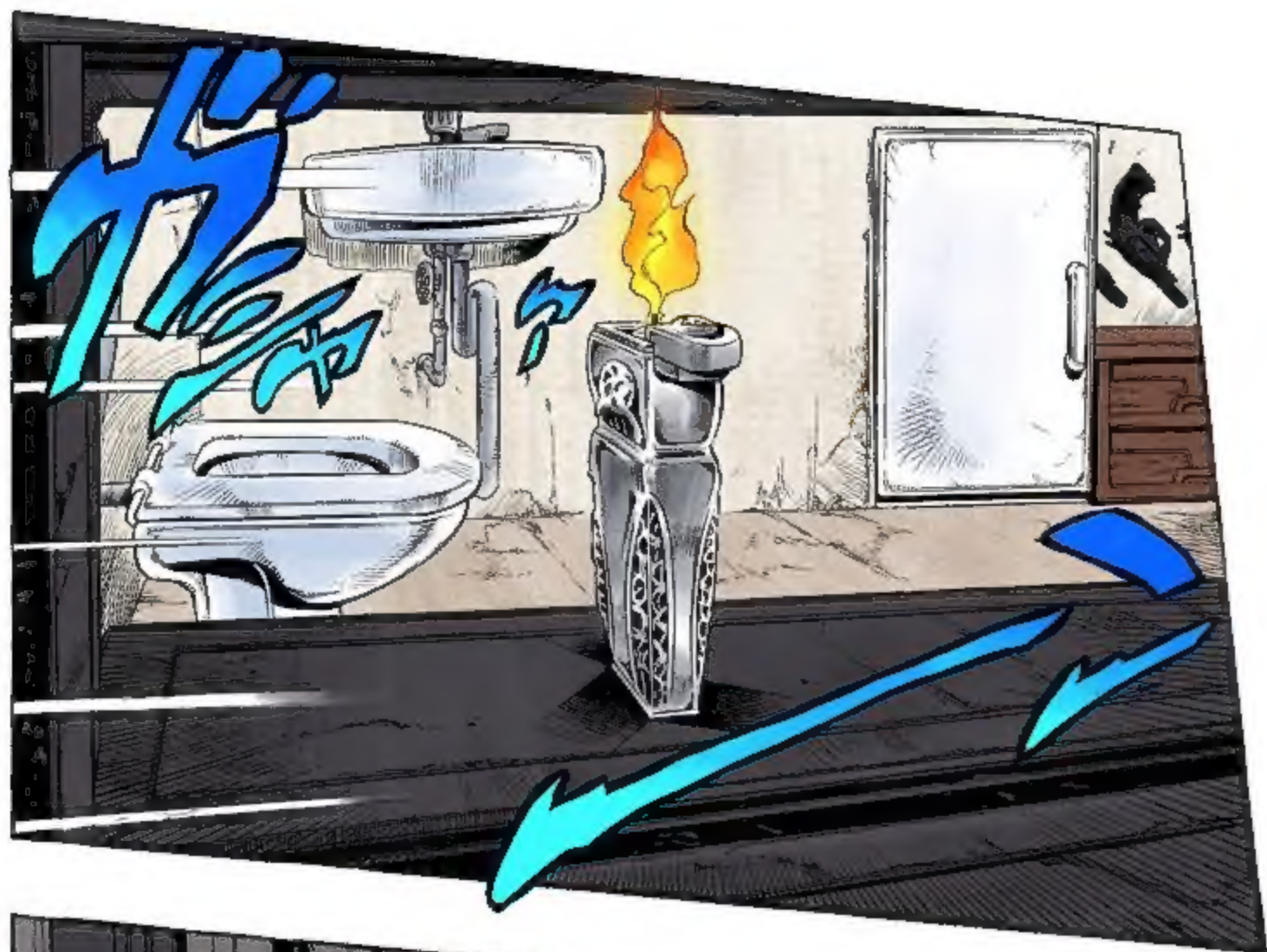
I COULD TELL,
BECAUSE
I'D SEEN
IT BEFORE...
BECAUSE,
BACK IN
MORIOH, I'D
OFTEN SEEN
SOMETHING
SIMILAR IN THE
**THREE MEN OF
THE JOESTAR
BLOODLINE.**

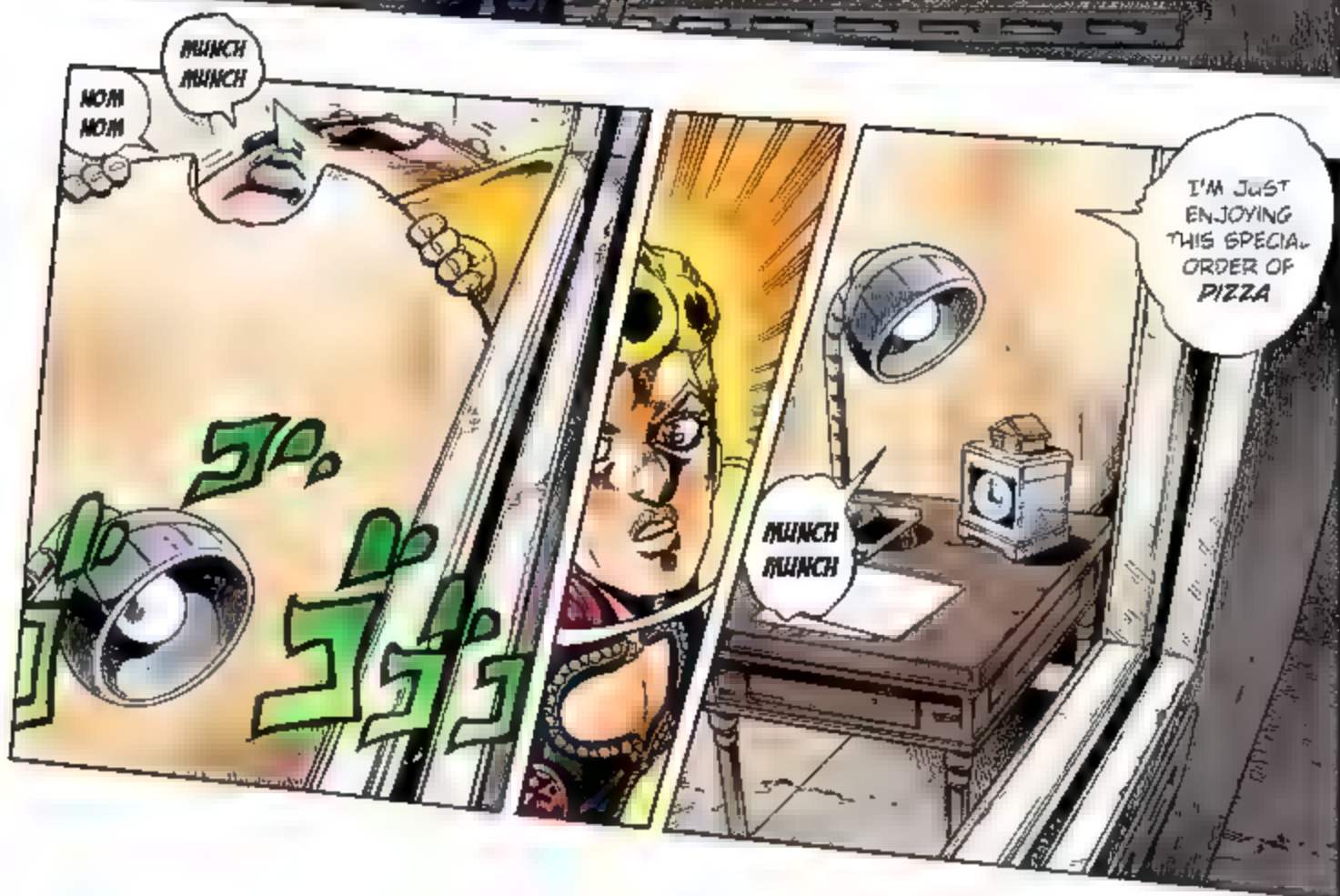
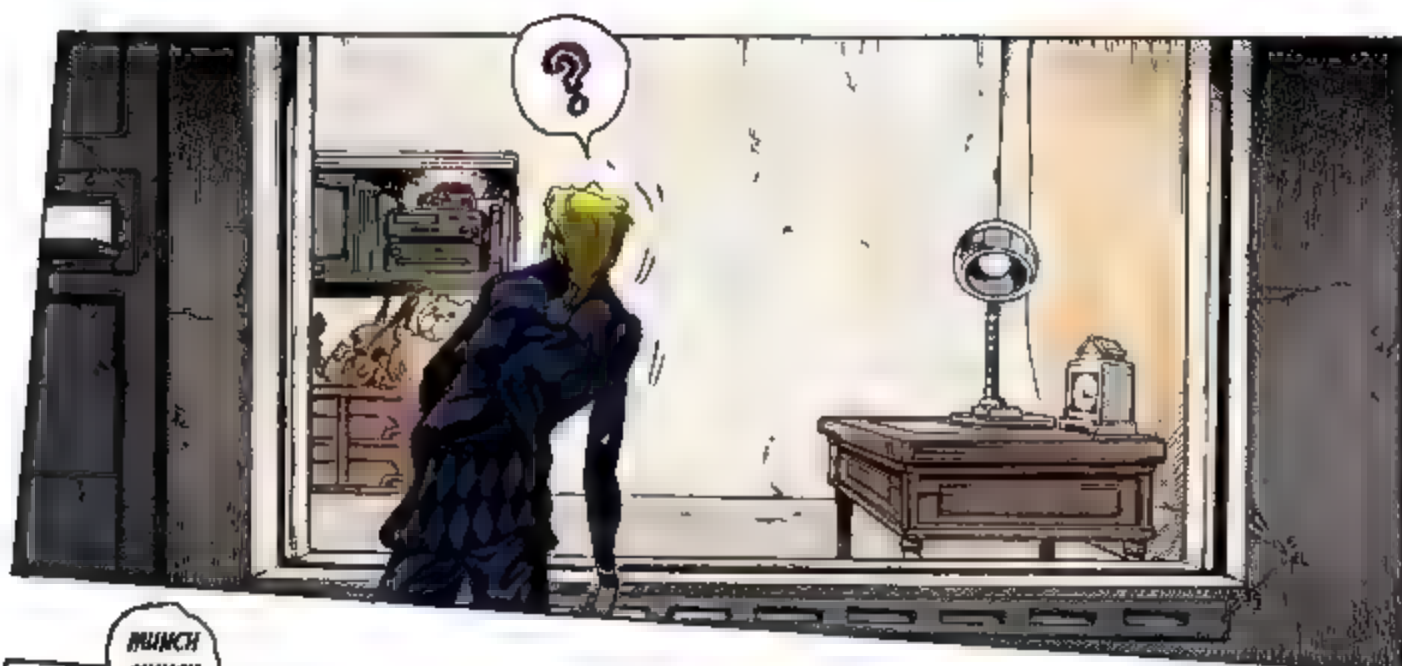
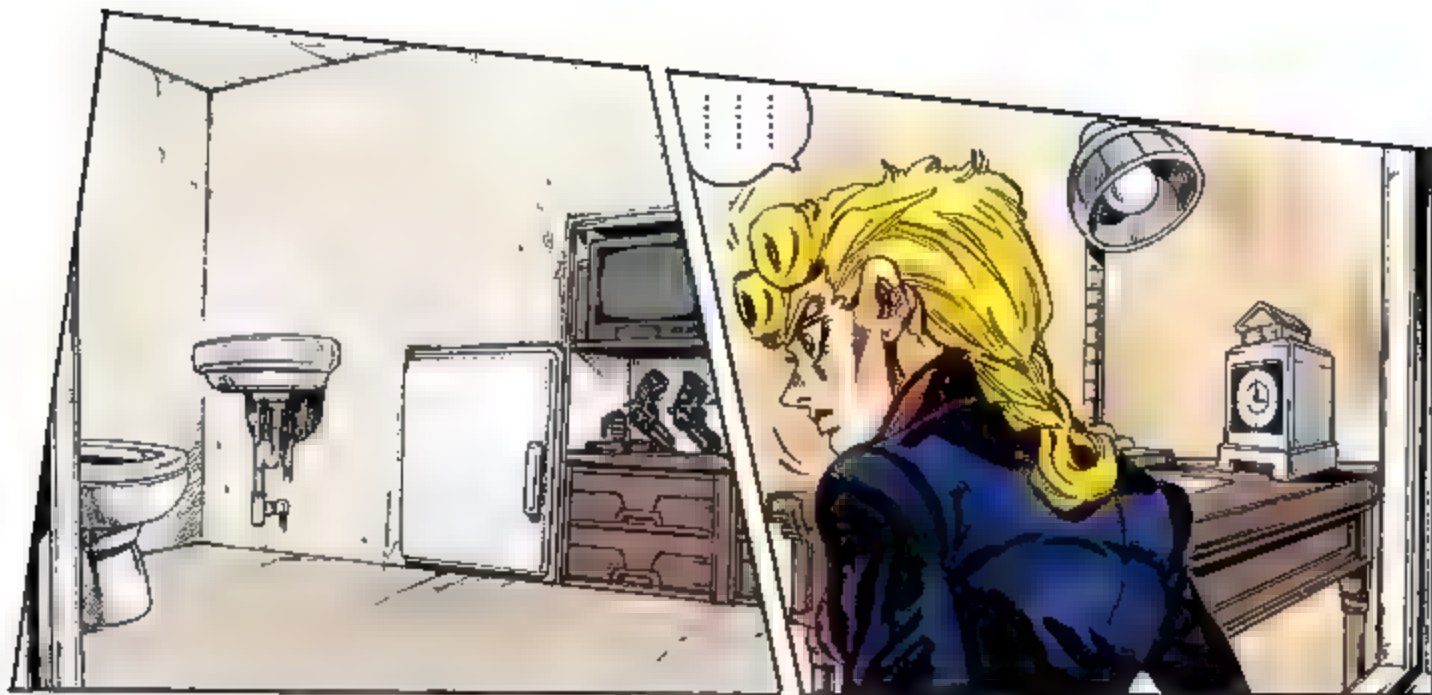
LISTENING TO
GIORNO'S
STORY, I
COULD SEE
THAT HE HELD
VIRTUE
WITHIN HIS
WORDS.

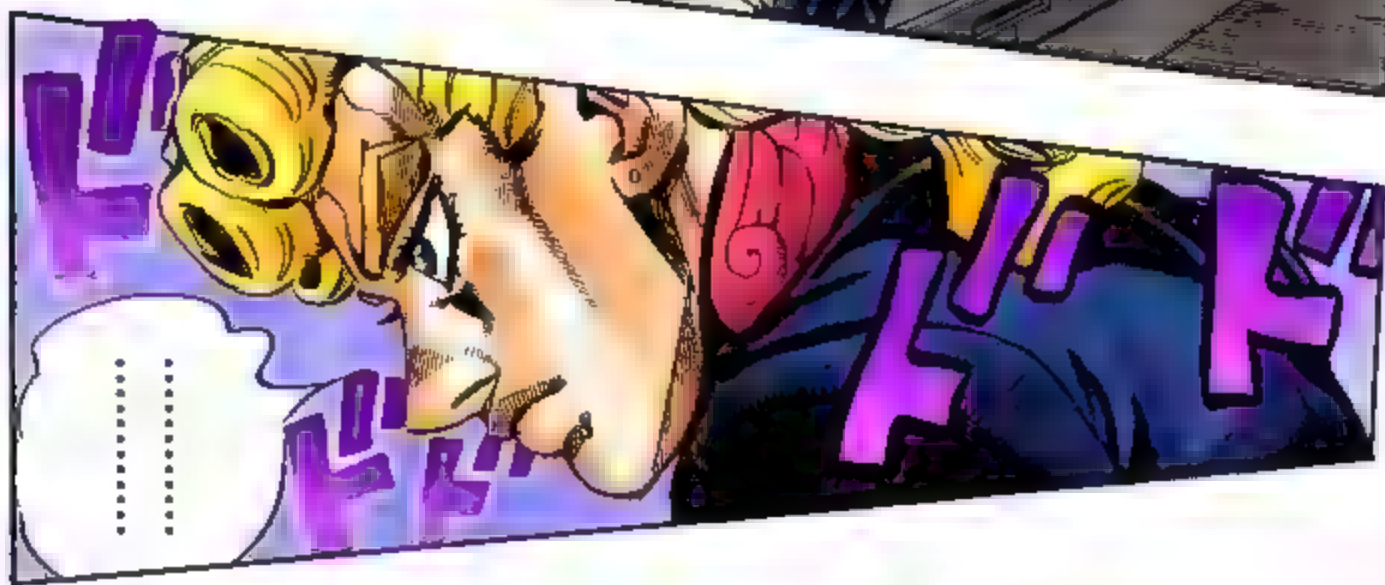
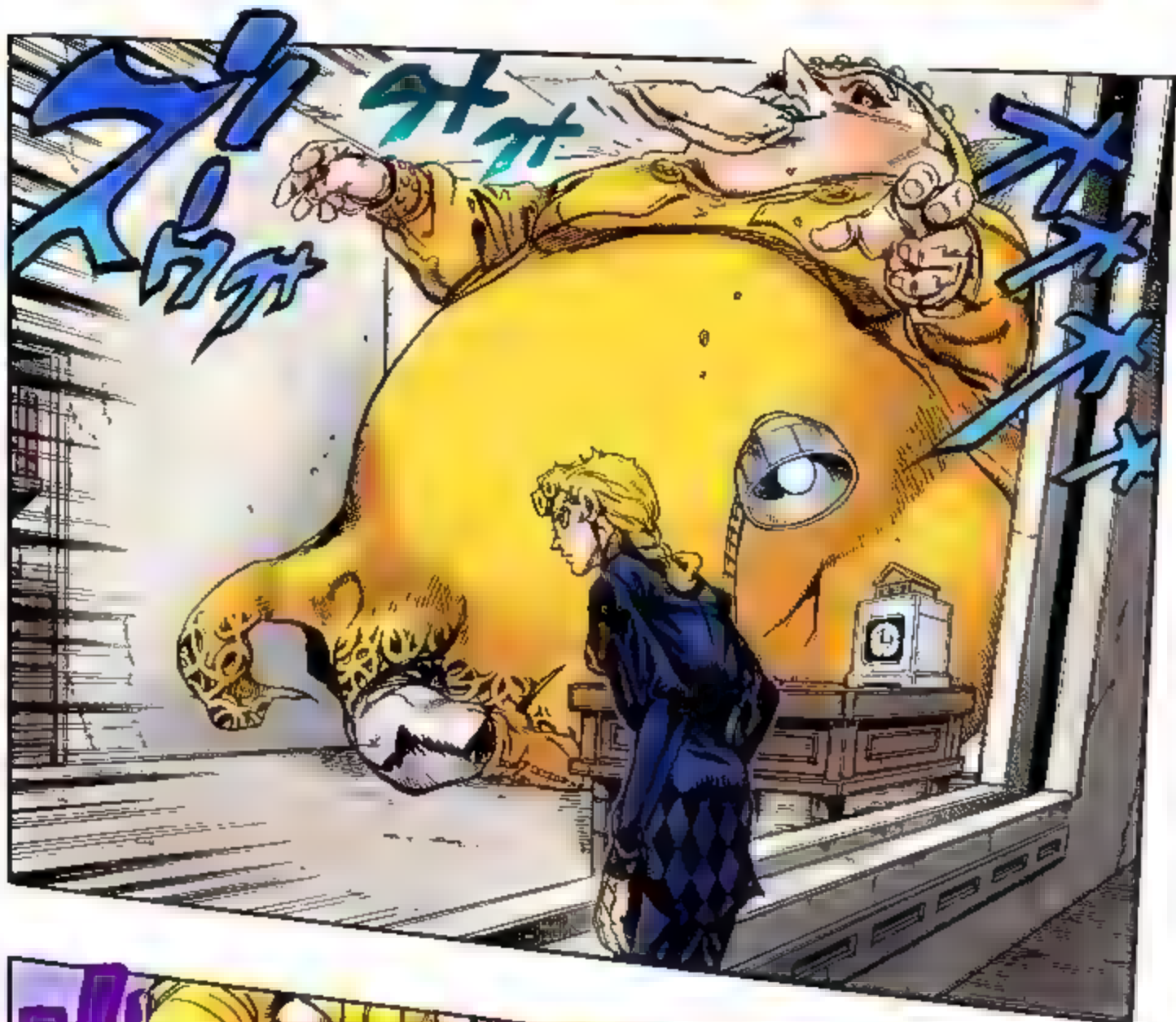
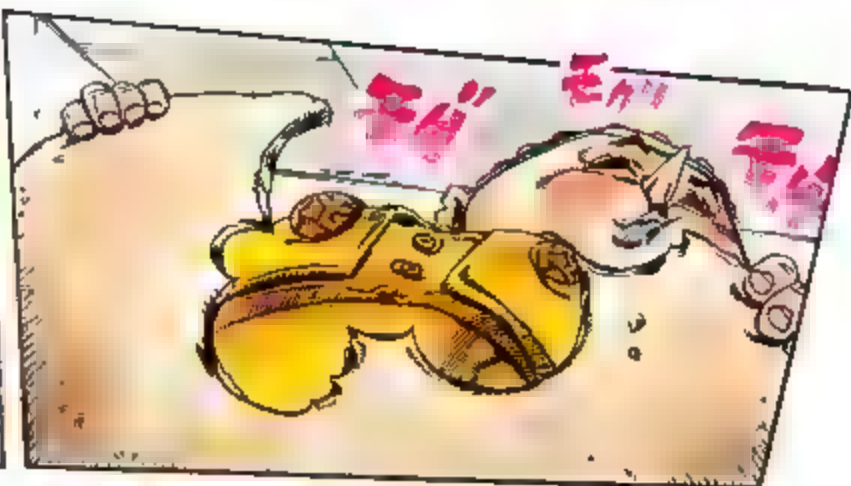
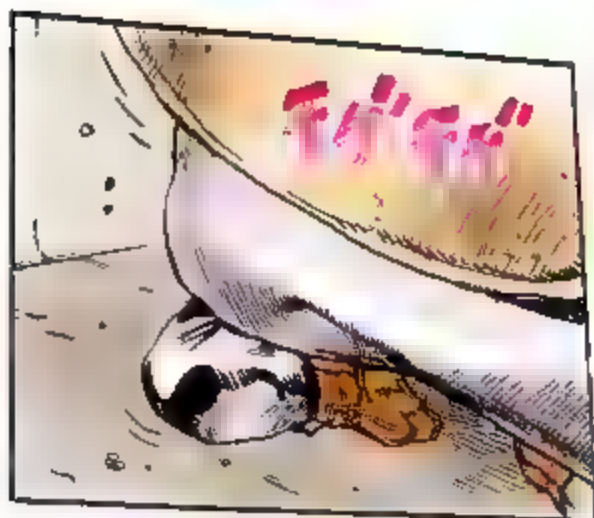
THOSE THREE,
WHO ALWAYS
MADE IT SEEM
AS IF **THE
VIRTUE**
OF JUSTICE
WAS THEIR
LIFE ENERGY!

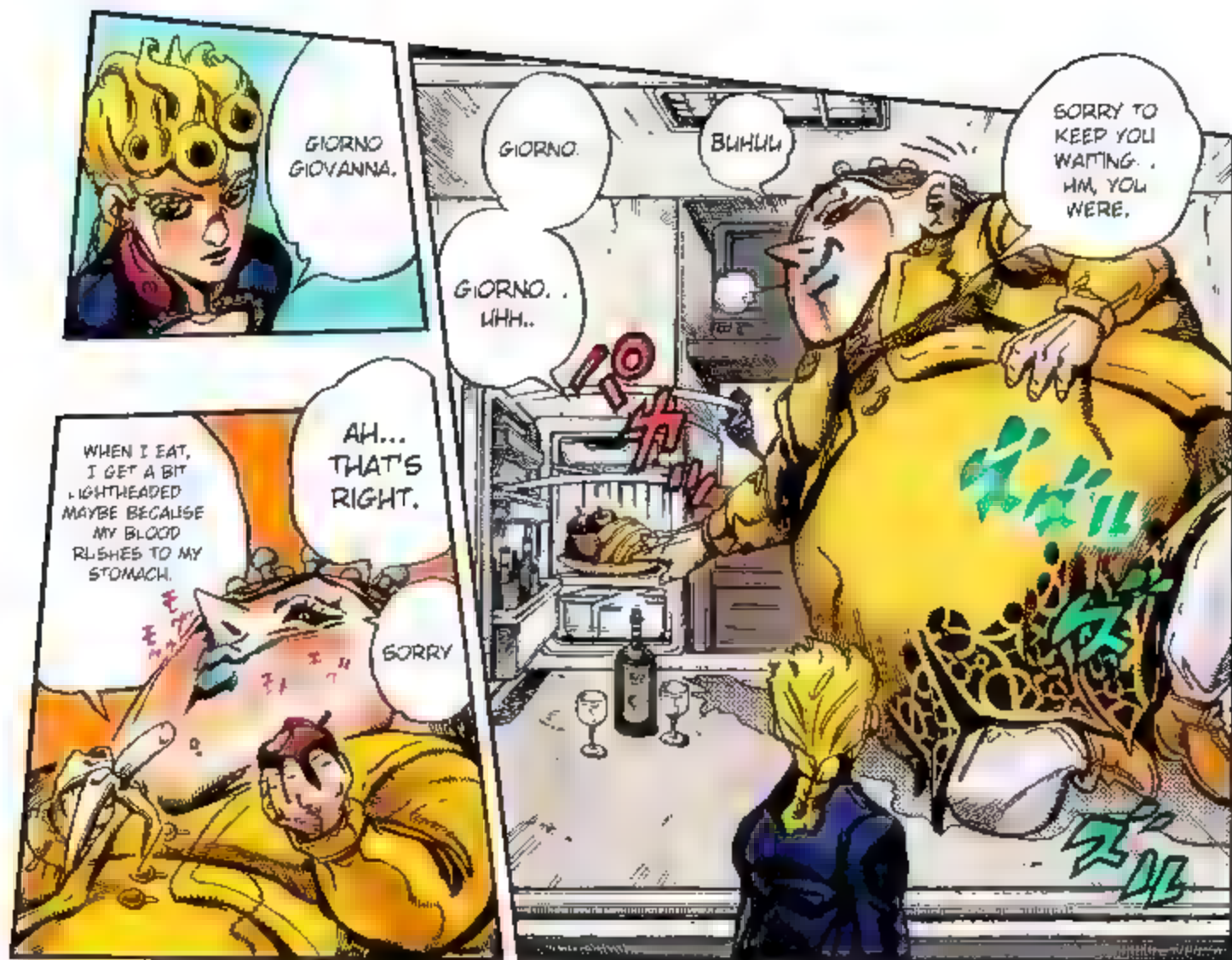
AND AS GIORNO
LOOKED AT THE
POOR OLD MAN
WHO'D BEEN
VICTIMIZED FOR
HIS DREAM,
THERE WAS THAT
SAME VIRTUE IN HIS
EYES! WITHIN HIM,
GIORNO HAD
DEFINITELY
INHERITED THE WILL
OF THE JOESTAR
BLOODLINE!













BUT I
WANT YOU
TO LISTEN,
AND LISTEN
WELL.

HM... IN ANY
CASE, WHAT
I'M ABOUT
TO SAY MAY
GO AGAINST
GOD'S TEACH-
INGS..



WELL...
I CAN'T
SAY THAT
I'M VERY
DEVOUT



GIORNO.

BLUH

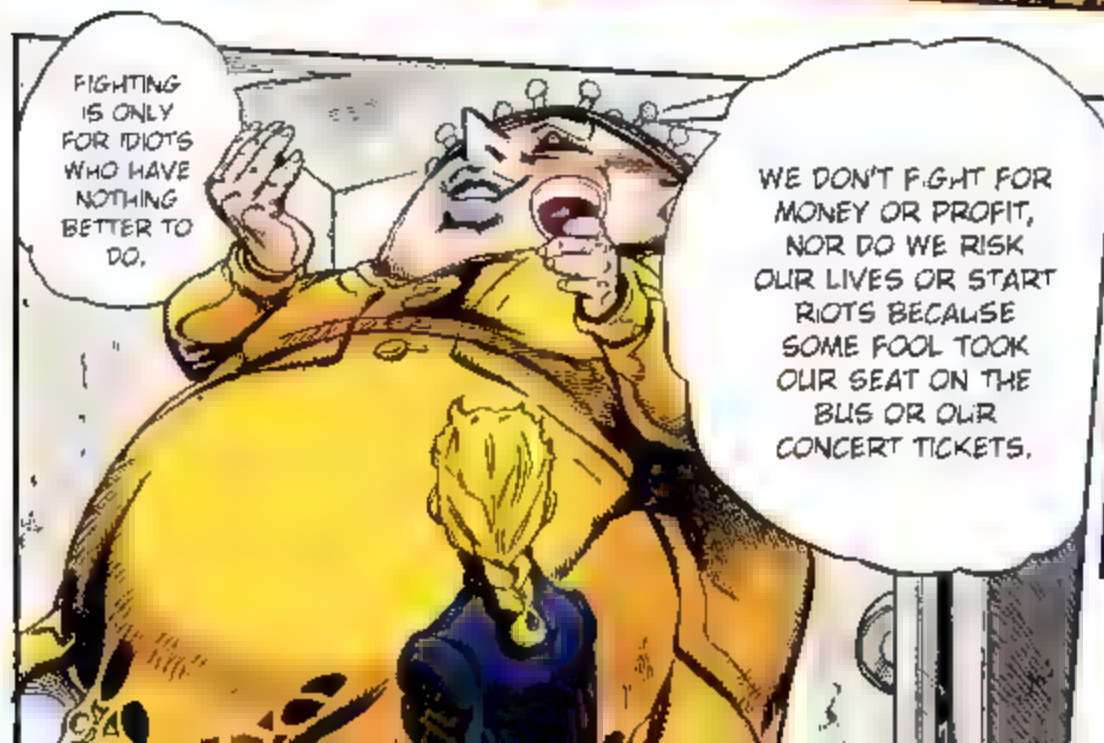
THIS MAY
SEEM
SUDDEN,
BUT ARE
YOU RELI-
GIOUS?

DO YOU UNDER- STAND...?

WHEN YOU INSULT
SOMEONE'S TRUST...
NOT ONLY DO YOU
TARNISH THEIR
GOOD NAME, YOU
INTERRUPT THEIR
LIVES AND BACK
THEM INTO AN
INESCAPABLE
CORNER.

IF THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING IN
THIS WORLD
IS TRUST,

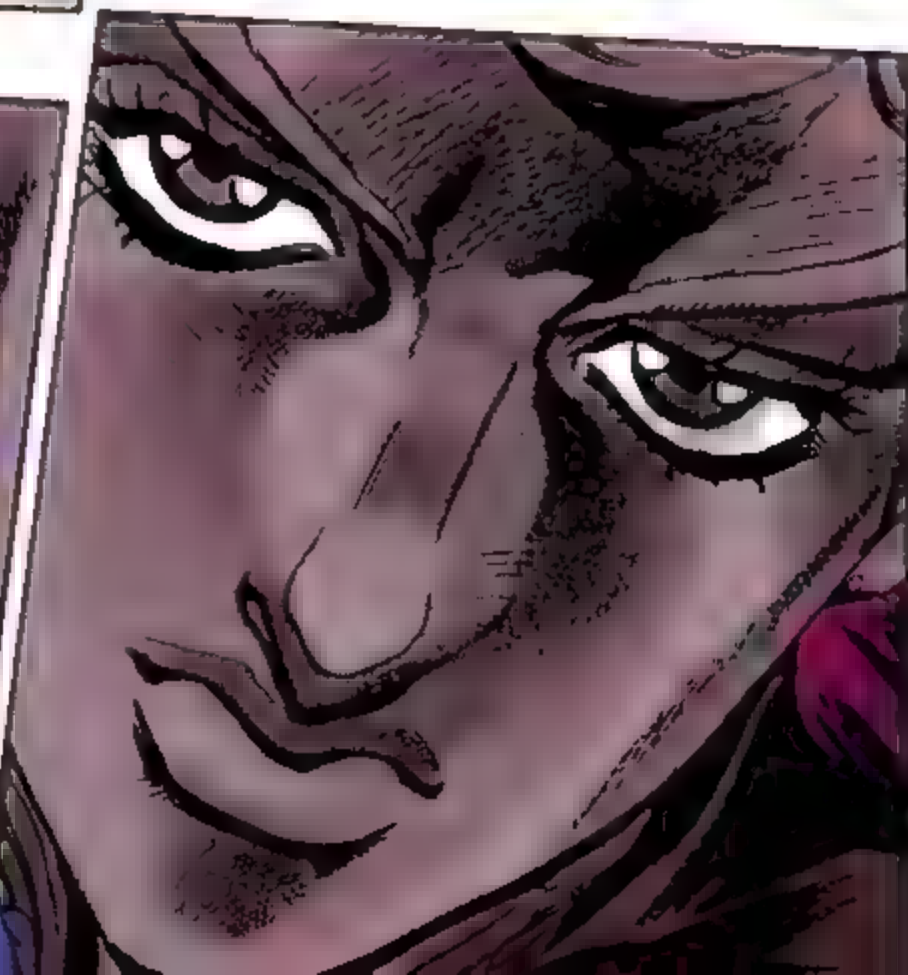
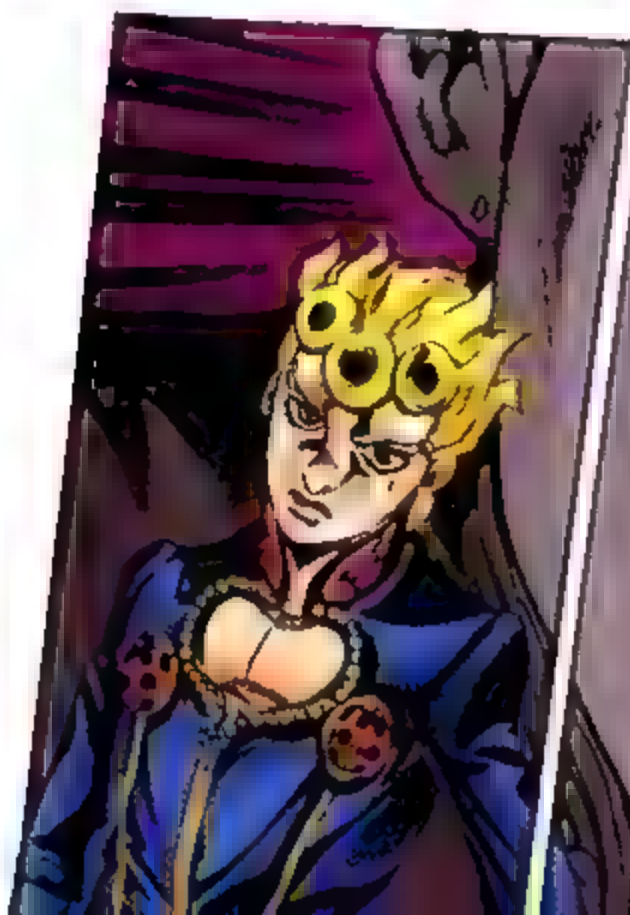
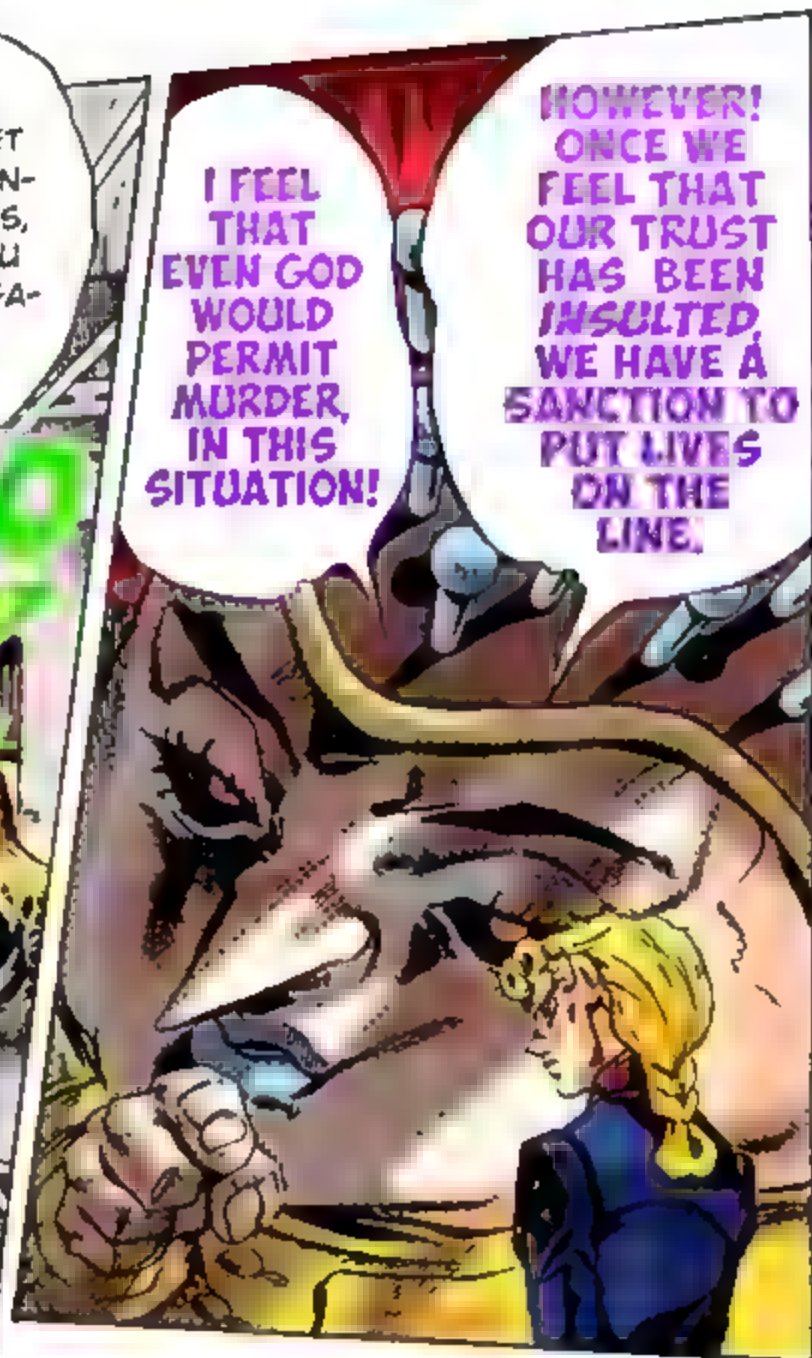
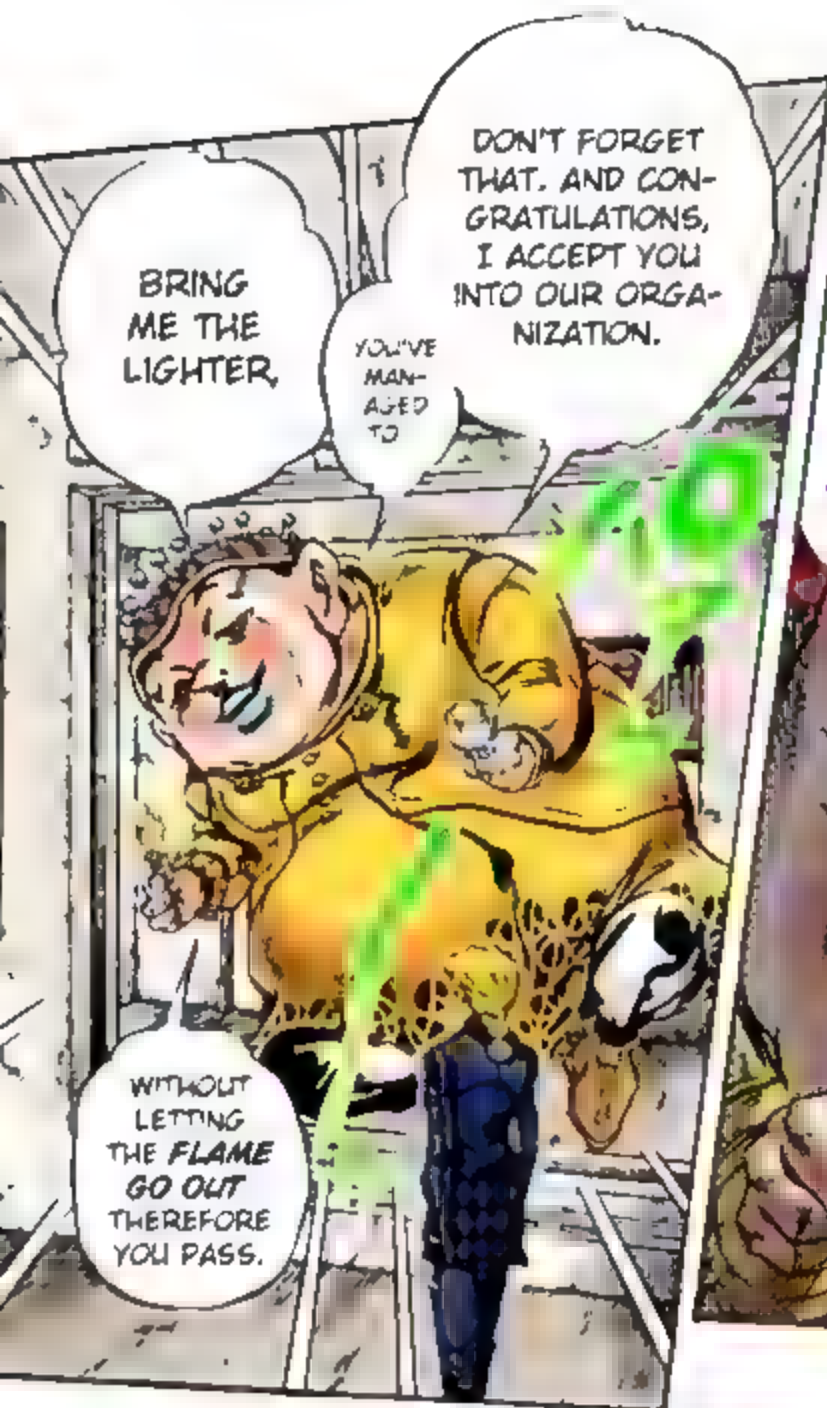
THEN,
CONVERSELY,
THE MOST
DETESTABLE
THING IN THE
WORLD IS TO
INSULT THAT
TRUST.

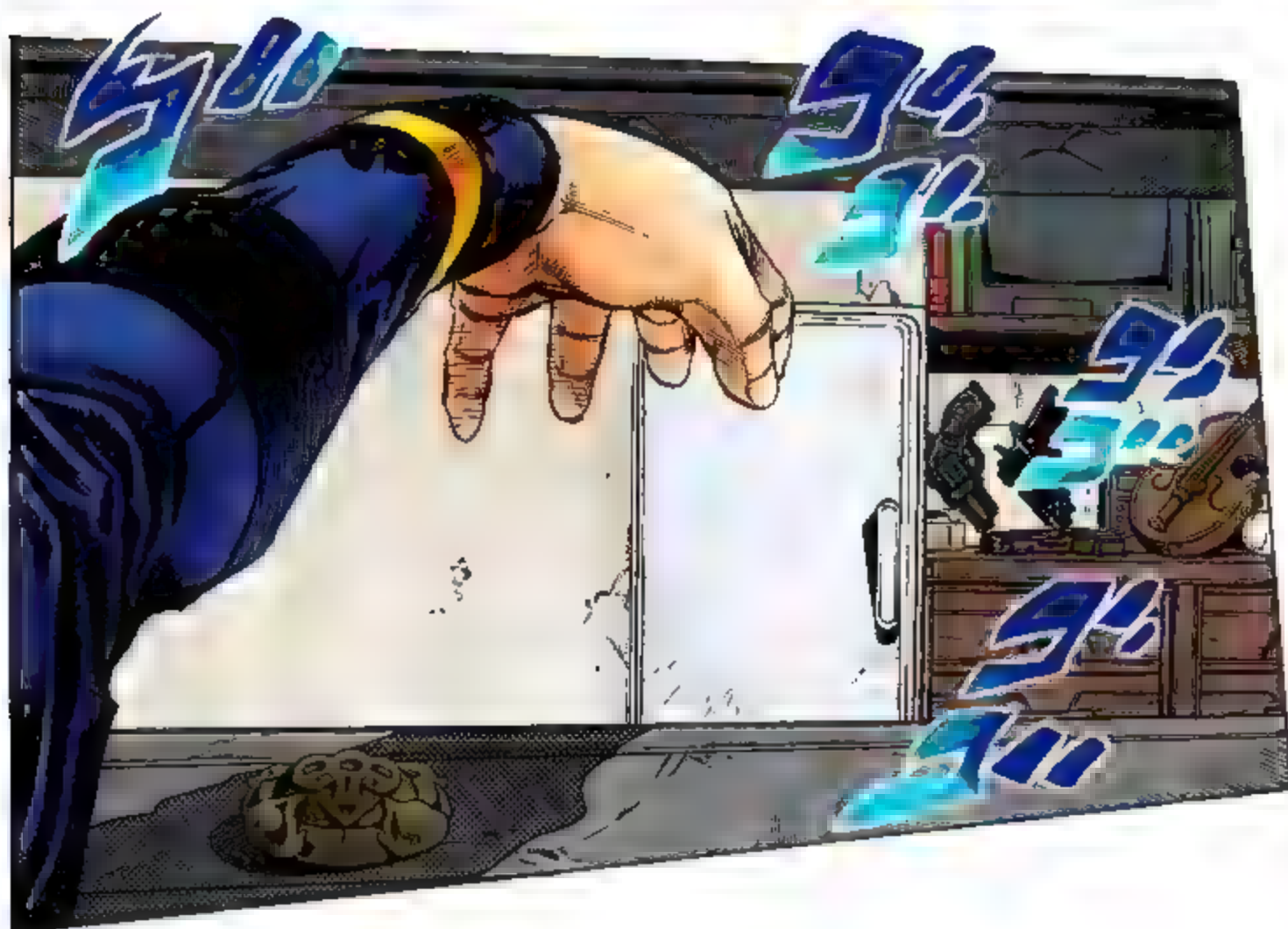
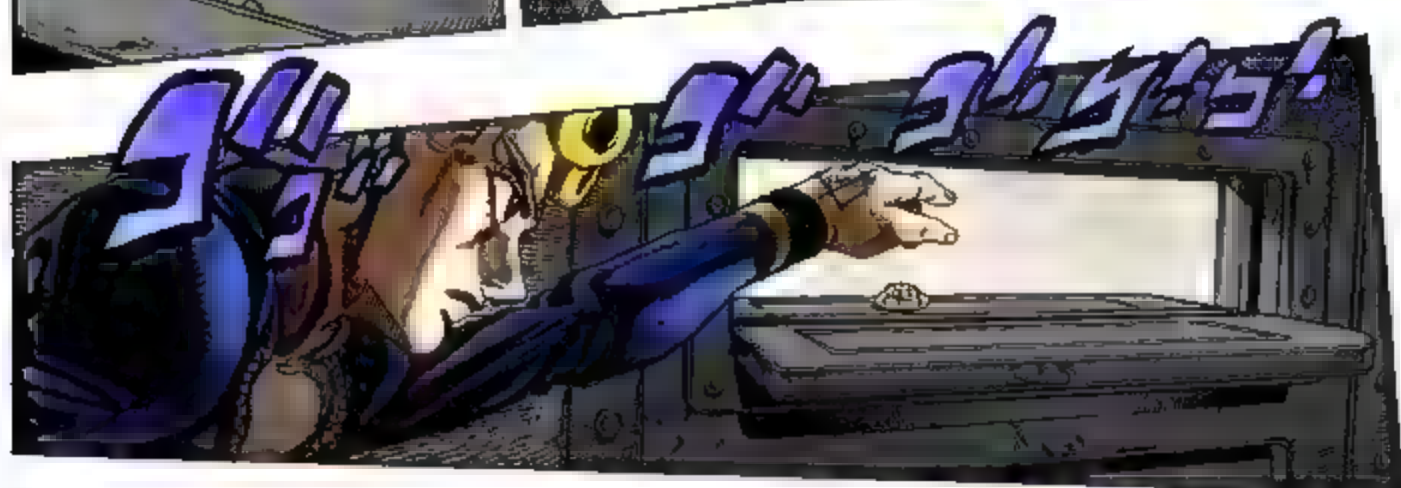
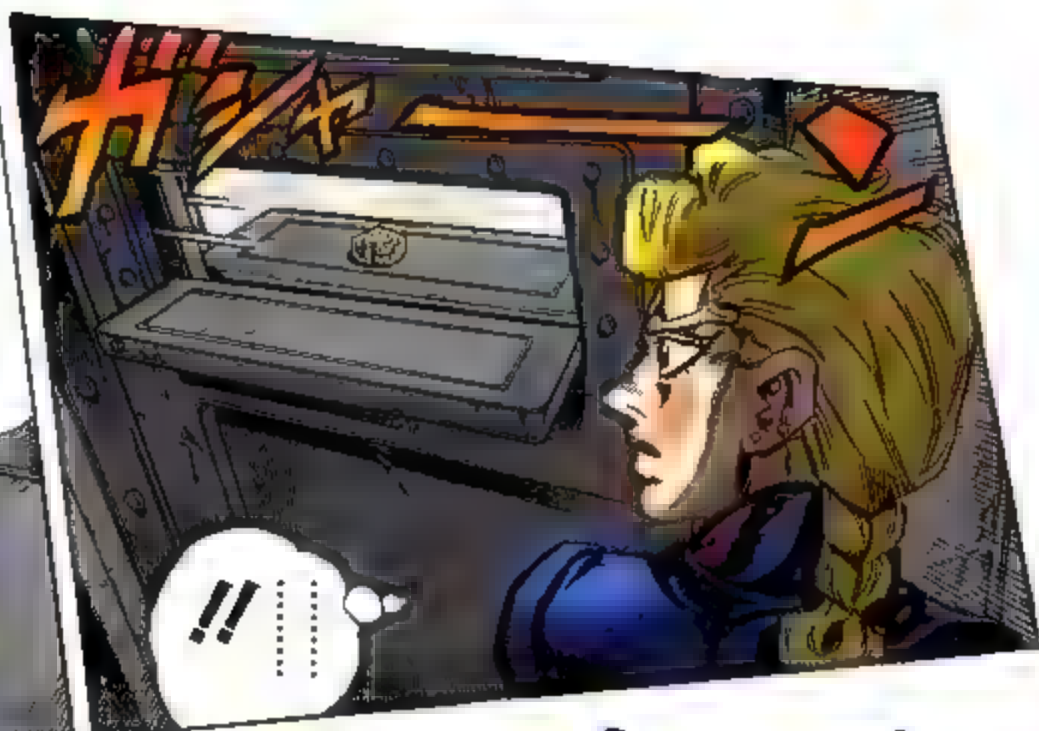
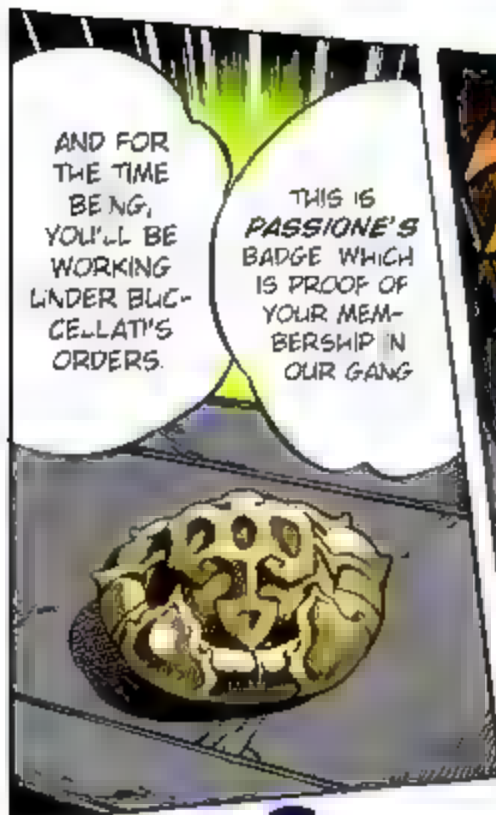


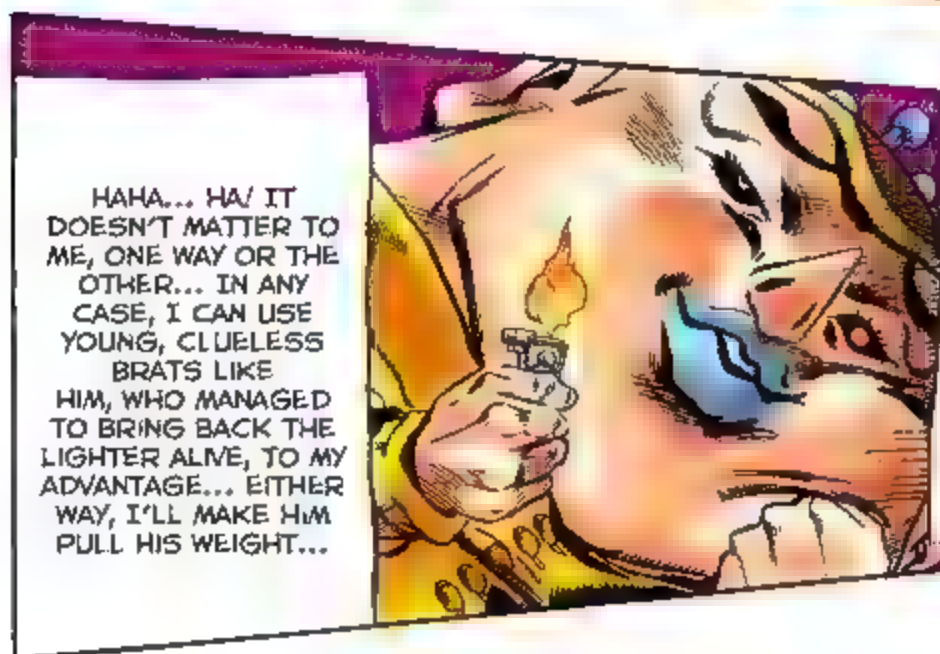
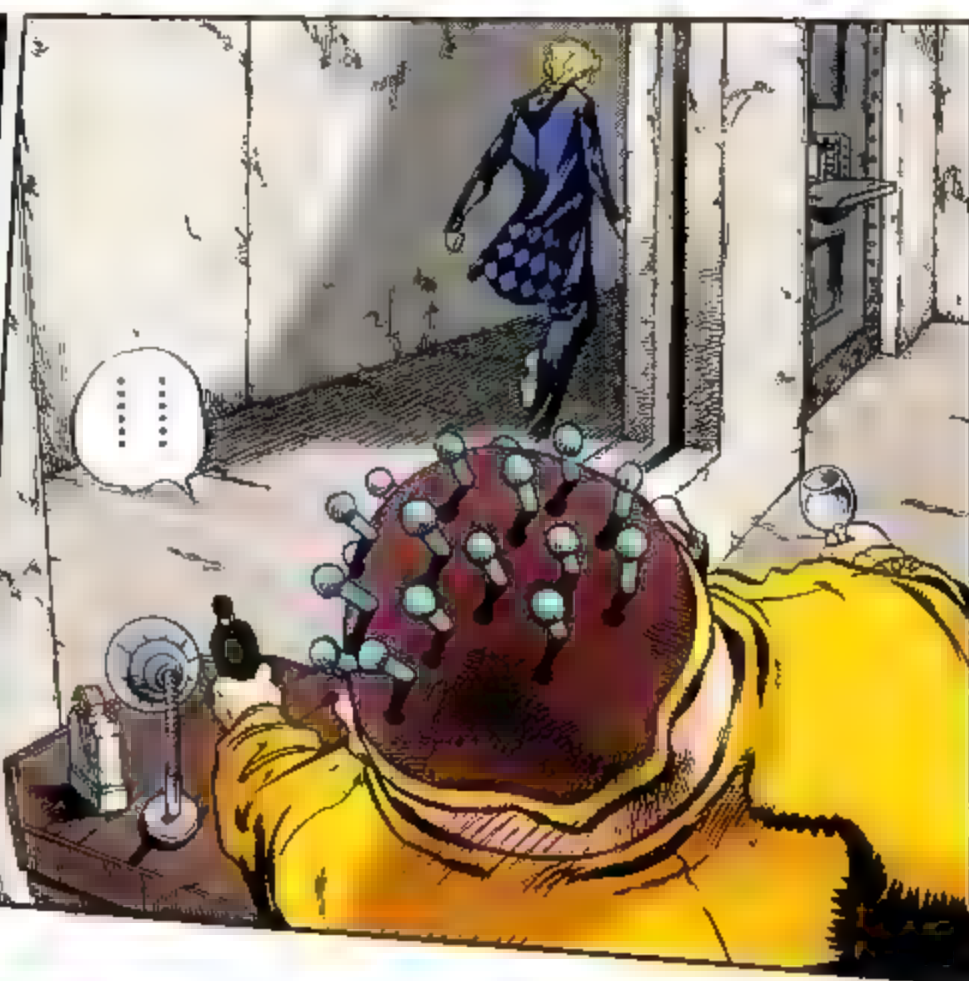
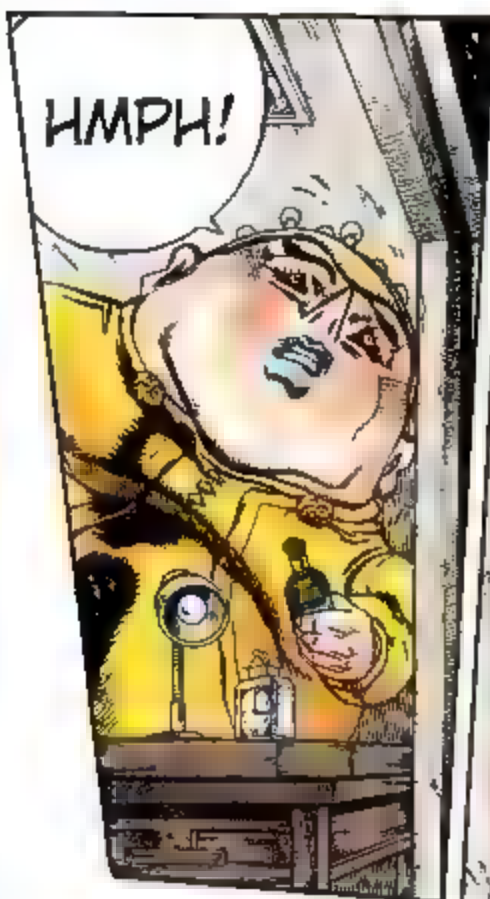
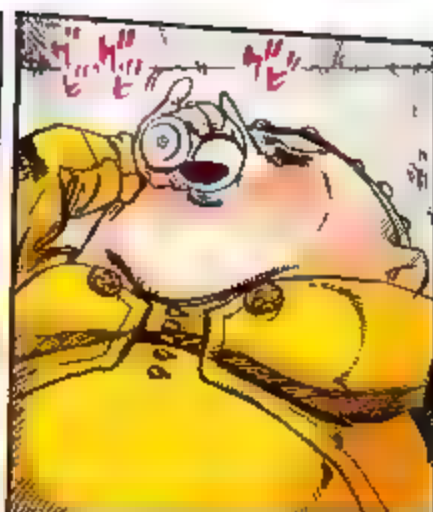
FIGHTING
IS ONLY
FOR IDIOTS
WHO HAVE
NOTHING
BETTER TO
DO.

WE DON'T FIGHT FOR
MONEY OR PROFIT,
NOR DO WE RISK
OUR LIVES OR START
RIOTS BECAUSE
SOME FOOL TOOK
OUR SEAT ON THE
BUS OR OUR
CONCERT TICKETS.





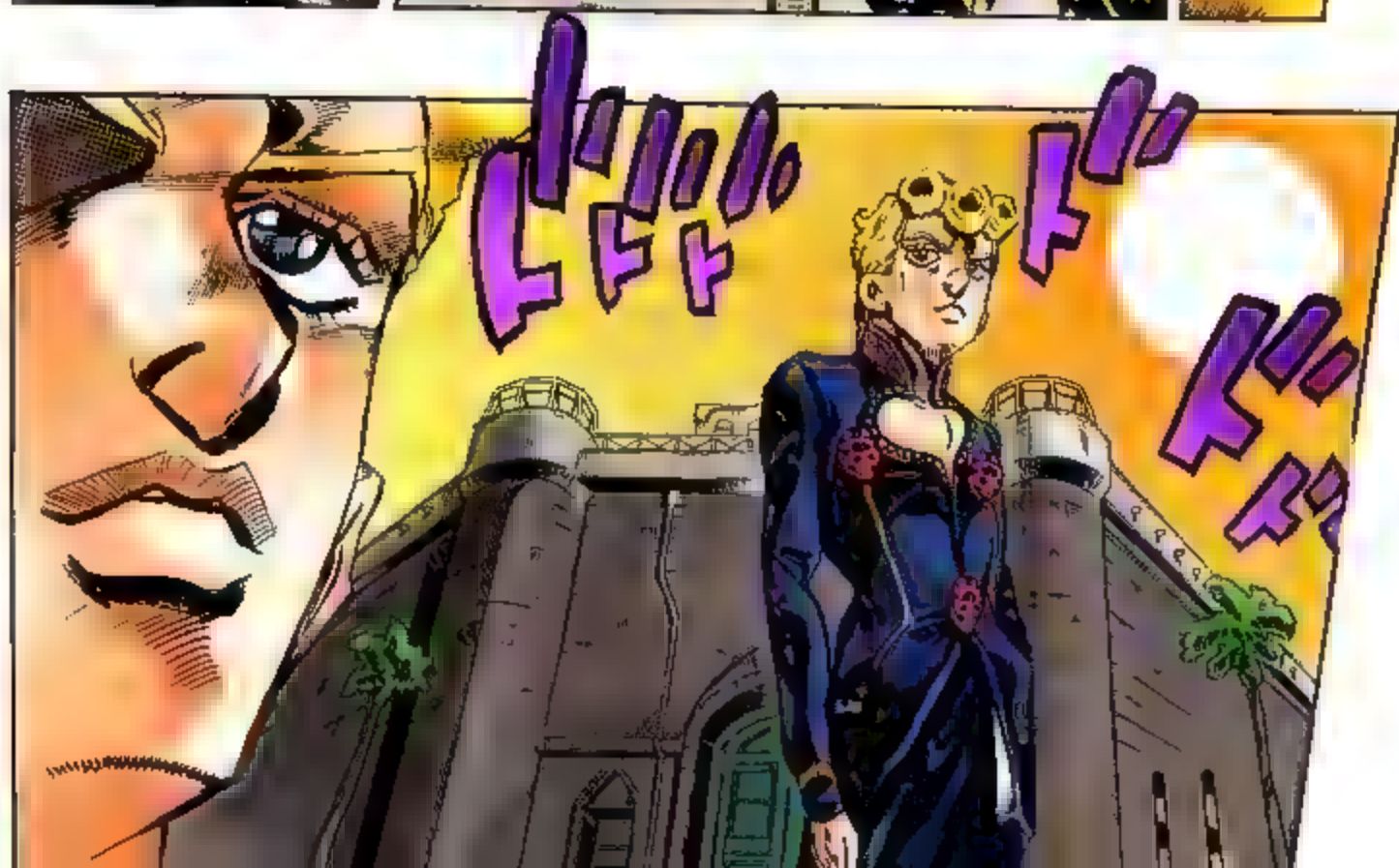
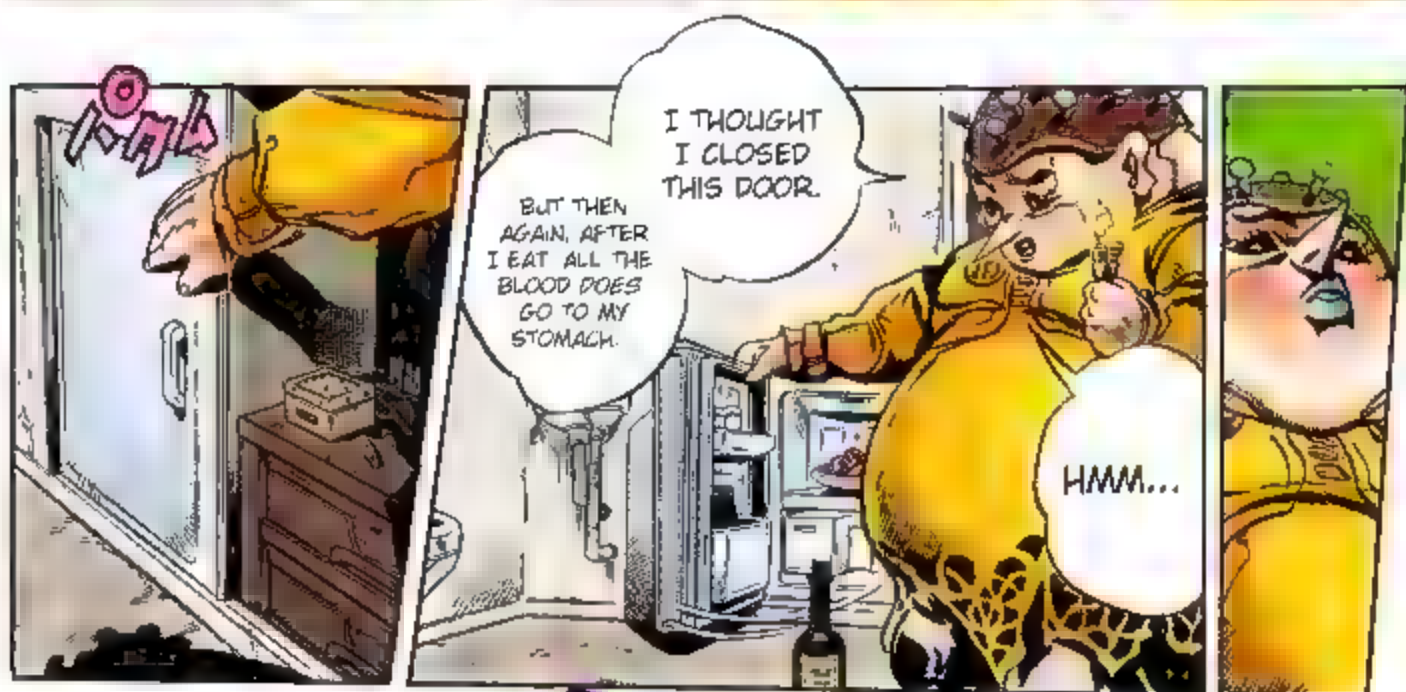


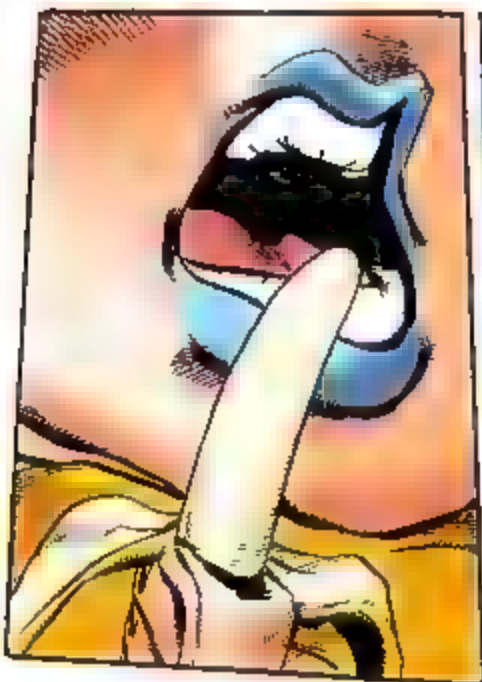
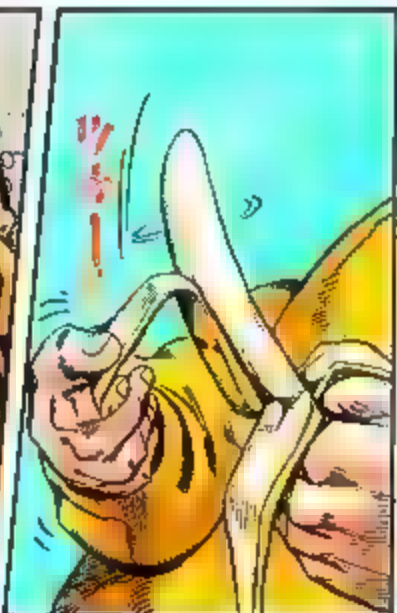
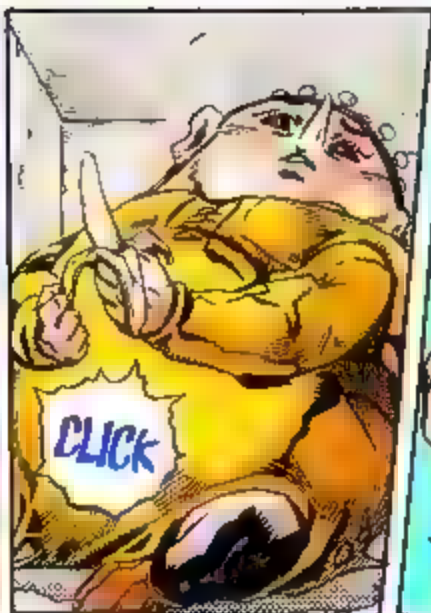
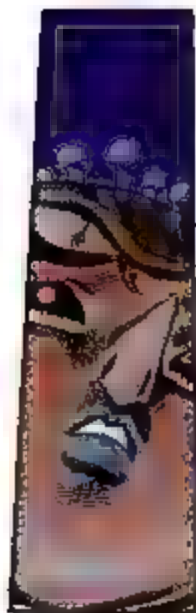
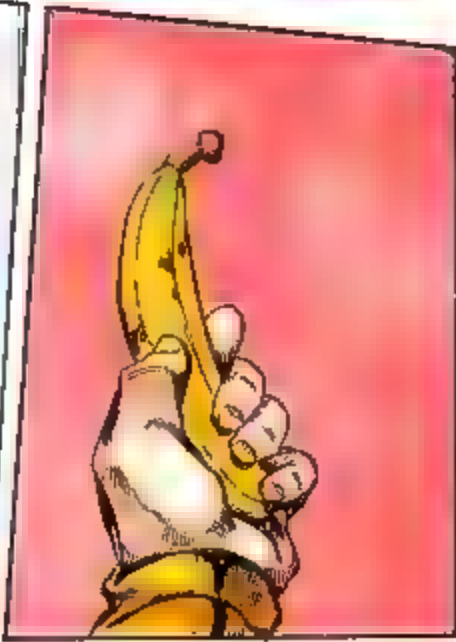
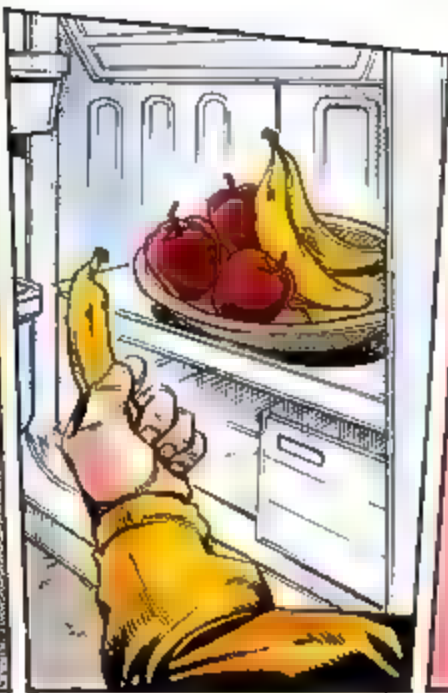


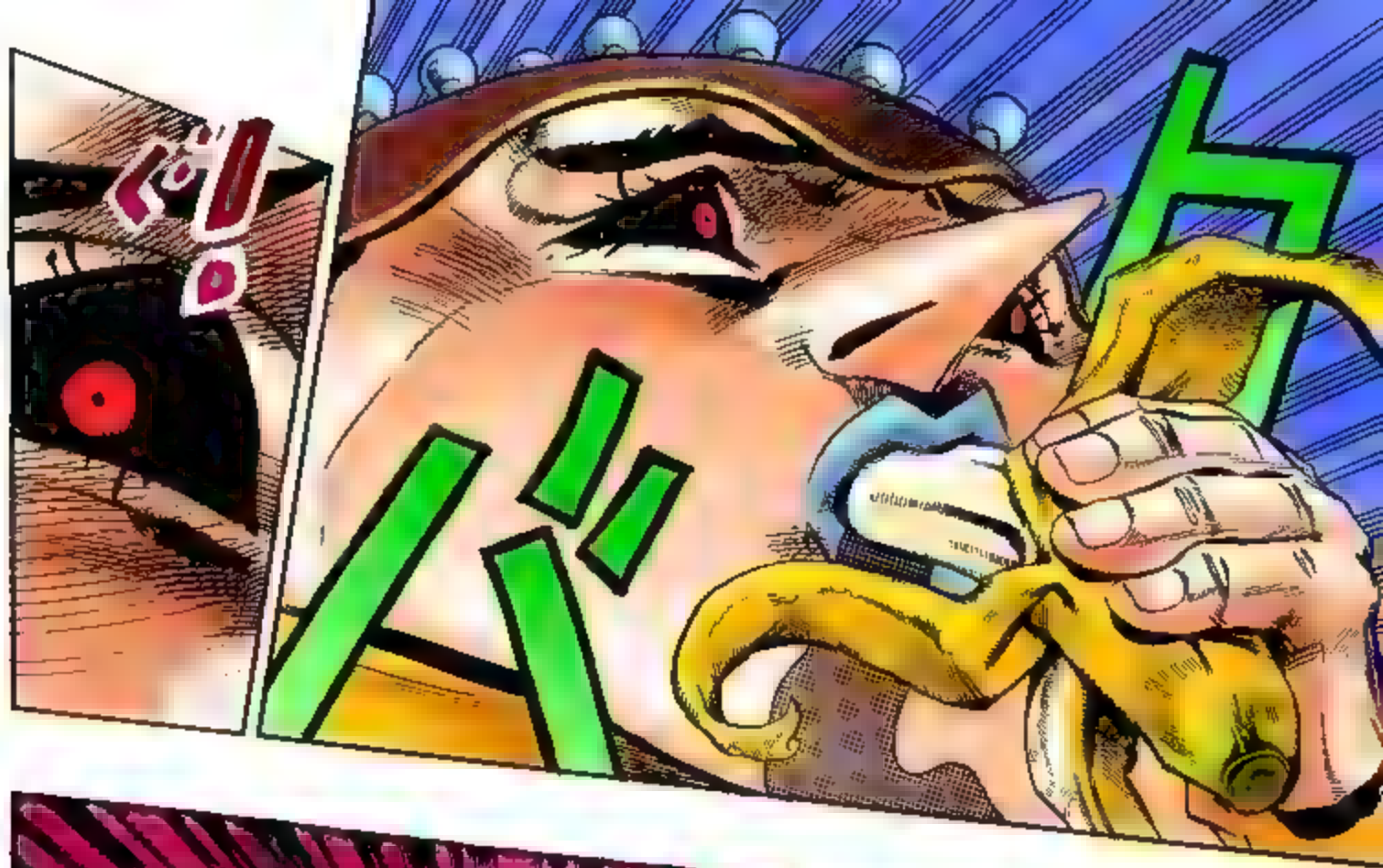
HAHA... HA! IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER... IN ANY CASE, I CAN USE YOUNG, CLUELESS BRATS LIKE HIM, WHO MANAGED TO BRING BACK THE LIGHTER ALIVE, TO MY ADVANTAGE... EITHER WAY, I'LL MAKE HIM PULL HIS WEIGHT...

DID THAT KID REALLY GUARD THIS FLAME FOR 24 HOURS? OR DID HE RELIGHT IT AND BECOME A STAND USER...?

BFLUHHH...



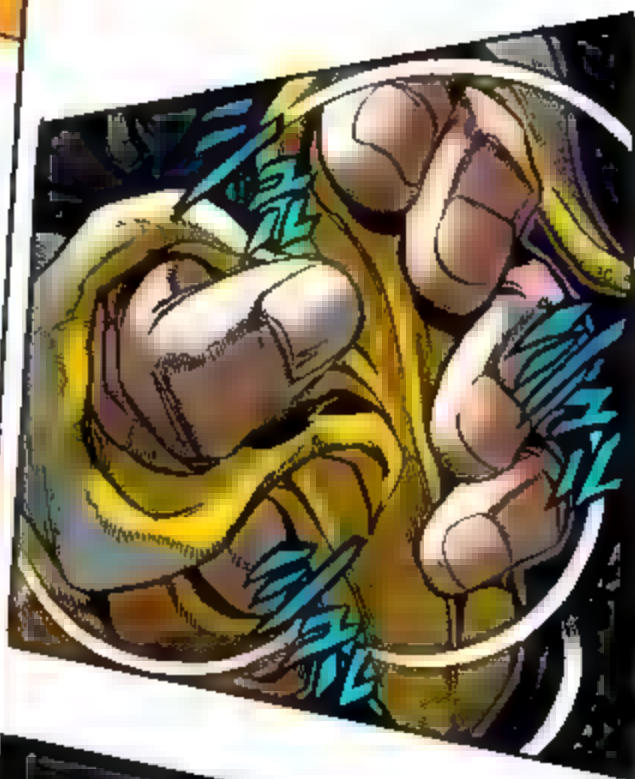




I SEE...
THAT IS,
IN FACT,
A VERY IMPOR-
TANT DITINC-
TION.

SO, YOU
ASSERTED
THAT WHEN
SOMEONE IS
INSULTED
MURDER IS
PERMITTED.
CORRECT?

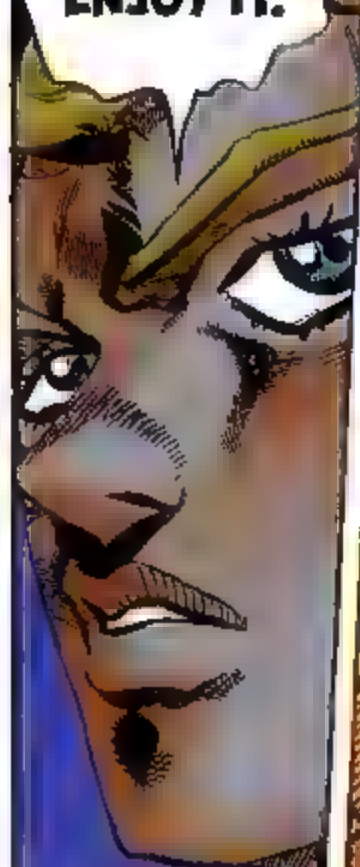
BECAUSE
YOU
INSULTED
THAT
INNOCENT
OLD MAN'S
LIFE.



AND
THAT'S WHY
I TURNED
ONE OF YOUR
PISTOLS
INTO A
BANANA.

IT'S YOUR
LAST MEAL.
TAKE YOUR
TIME...
ENJOY IT.

AGH!





Polpo: Suicide by gunshot. According to investigations Polpo, isolated in his own cell, took one of his guns placed it inside his mouth, and pulled the trigger himself. (The time of death was around midnight. Roughly 24 hours after Giorno's first visitation.) Since Polpo was in solitary confinement, and the weapon causing his death was his own, any possibilities of murder were ruled out. Consequently, another arrow was destroyed.

TO BE CONTINUED

And below
him are
several
operatives.

Boss

The Boss
occupies
the top
echelon of
Passione.

Advisor

Operative

Operative

Operative

Operative

Operative

Operative

Teams
District
A

Teams
District
B

Teams
Drug
Trafficking

Teams
Assassi-
nation

Teams
Guards

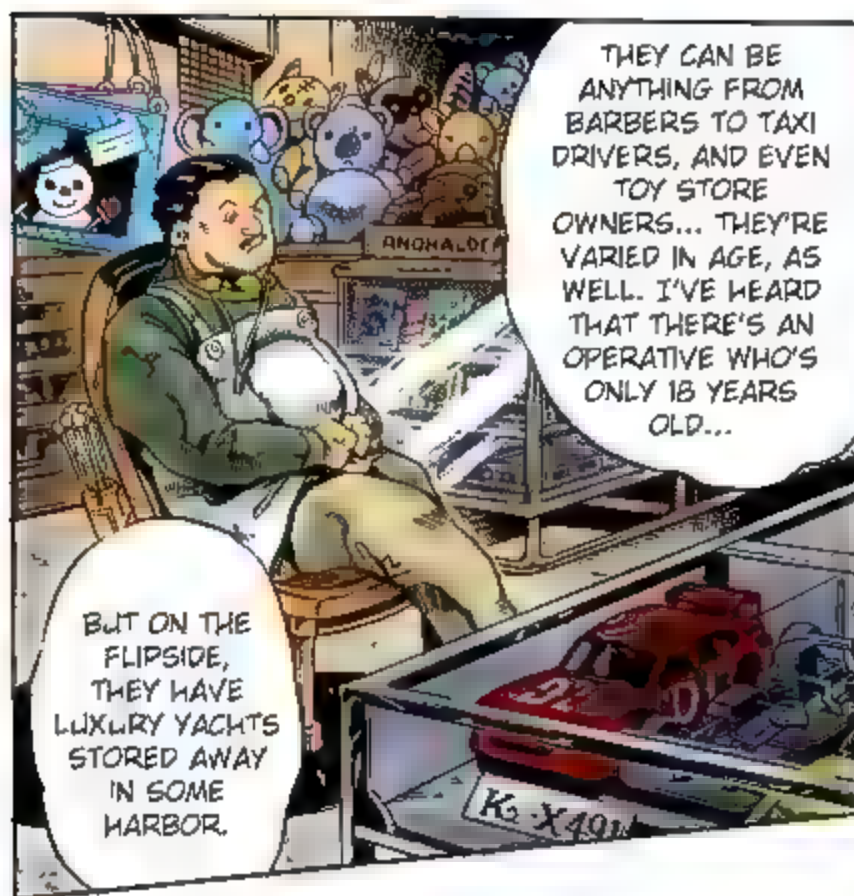
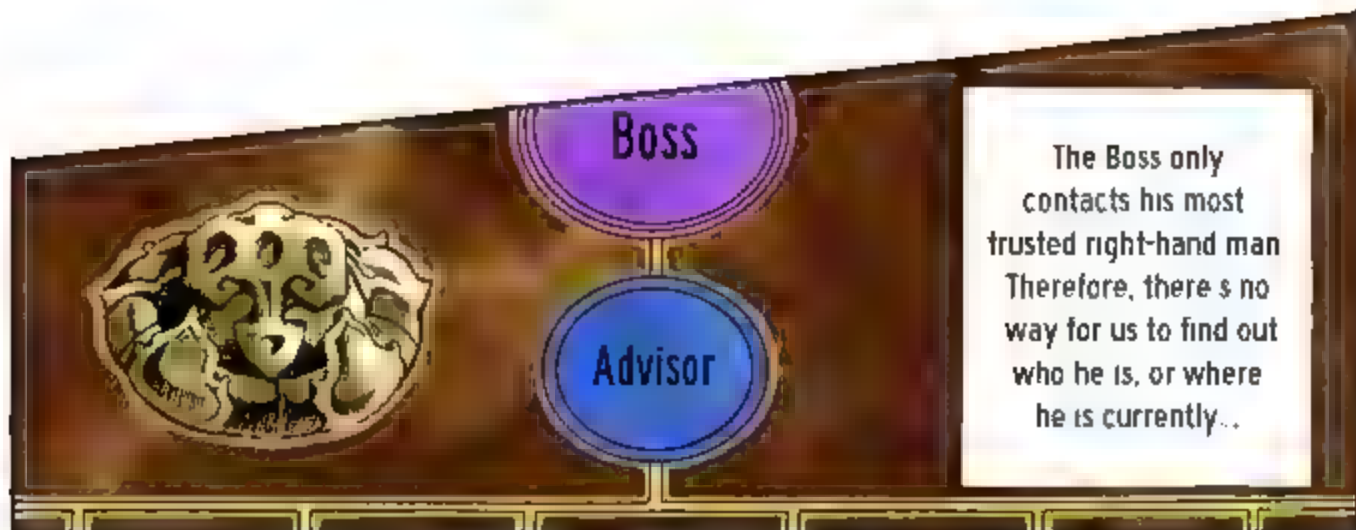
Teams
Info
Manage-
ment

Teams
District
C

Teams
District
D

Teams
District
E

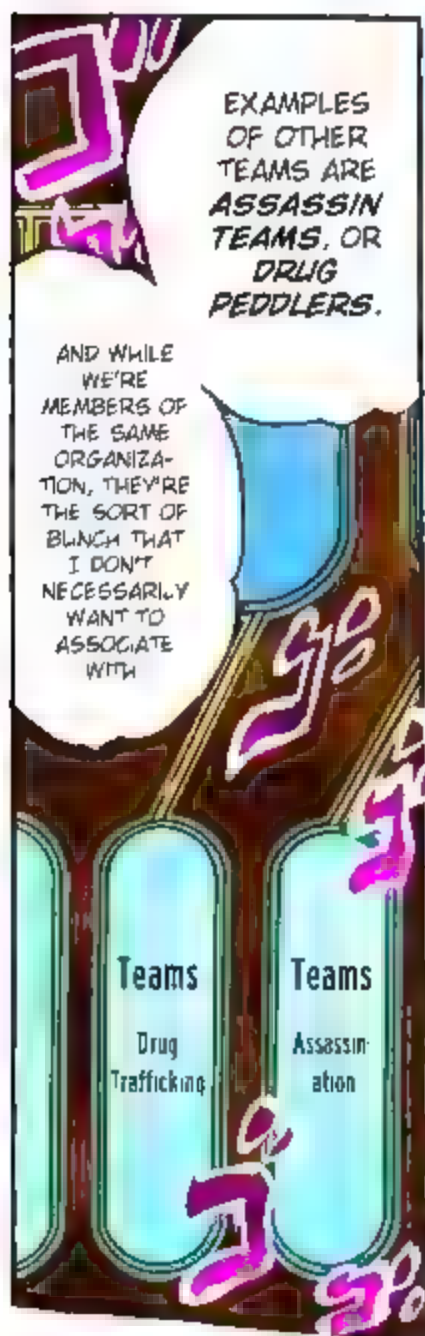
5 PLUS 1





AND UNDER-
NEATH THE
OPERATIVES...
WELL, THAT
WOULD BE
US.

IF YOU GATHER
ENOUGH
SUPPORT, AND
MANAGE TO RACK
UP A FEW MILLION
FOR THE ORGANI-
ZATION, YOU CAN
BECOME AN
OPERATIVE.



EXAMPLES
OF OTHER
TEAMS ARE
**ASSASSIN
TEAMS, OR
DRUG
PEDDLERS.**

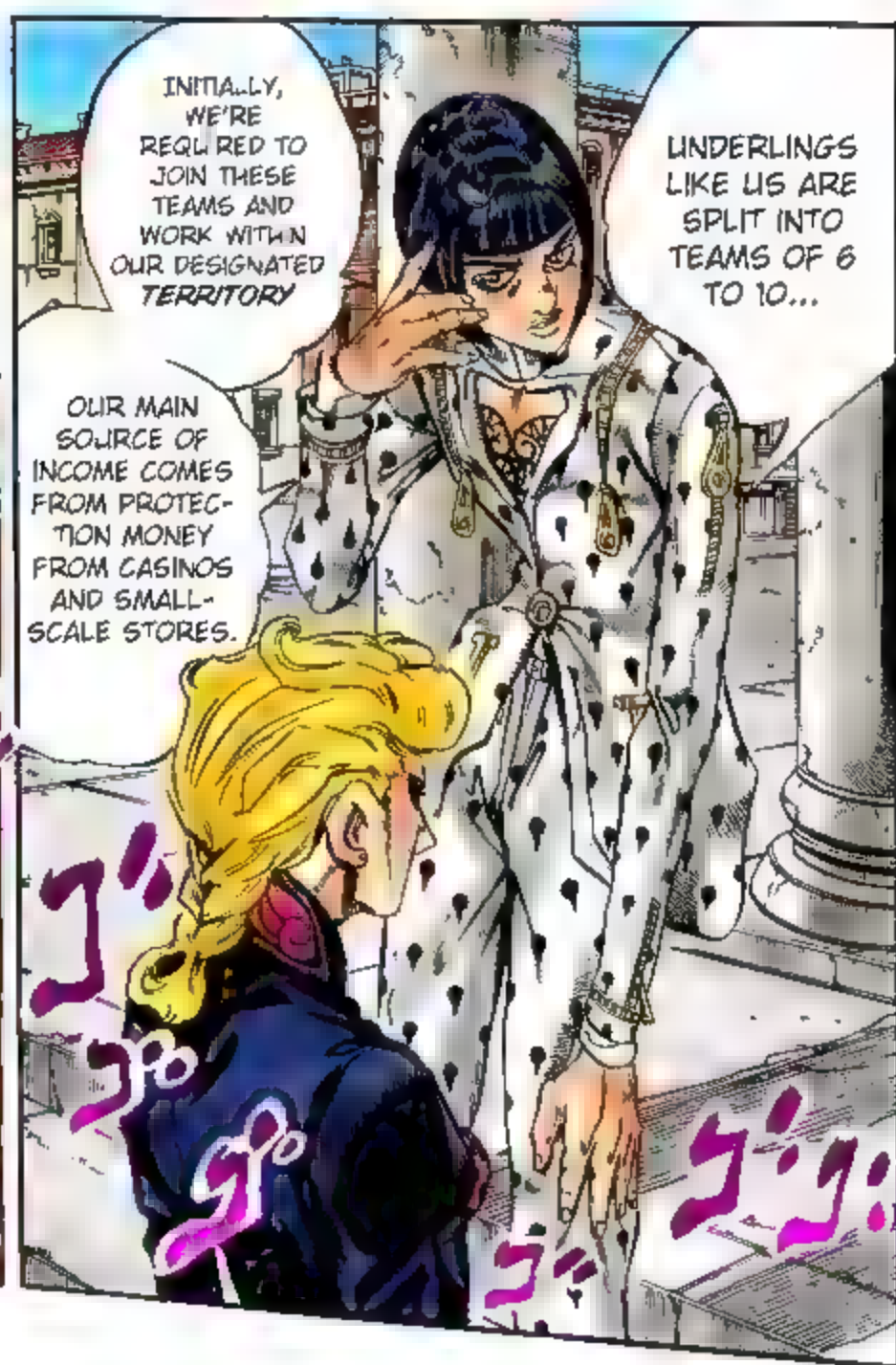
AND WHILE
WE'RE
MEMBERS OF
THE SAME
ORGANIZA-
TION, THEY'RE
THE SORT OF
BLUNCH THAT
I DON'T
NECESSARILY
WANT TO
ASSOCIATE
WITH

Teams

Drug
Trafficking

Teams


Assassin-
ation



INITIALLY,
WE'RE
REQUIRED TO
JOIN THESE
TEAMS AND
WORK WITHIN
OUR DESIGNATED
TERRITORY

OUR MAIN
SOURCE OF
INCOME COMES
FROM PROTEC-
TION MONEY
FROM CASINOS
AND SMALL-
SCALE STORES.

UNDERLINGS
LIKE US ARE
SPLIT INTO
TEAMS OF 6
TO 10...



IF WE
DON'T GET THE
APPROVAL OF
A HIGHER-UP
AND THEN
EVENTUALLY WIN
THE BOSS'
TRUST, WE
WON'T BE ABLE
TO DEFEAT HIM.

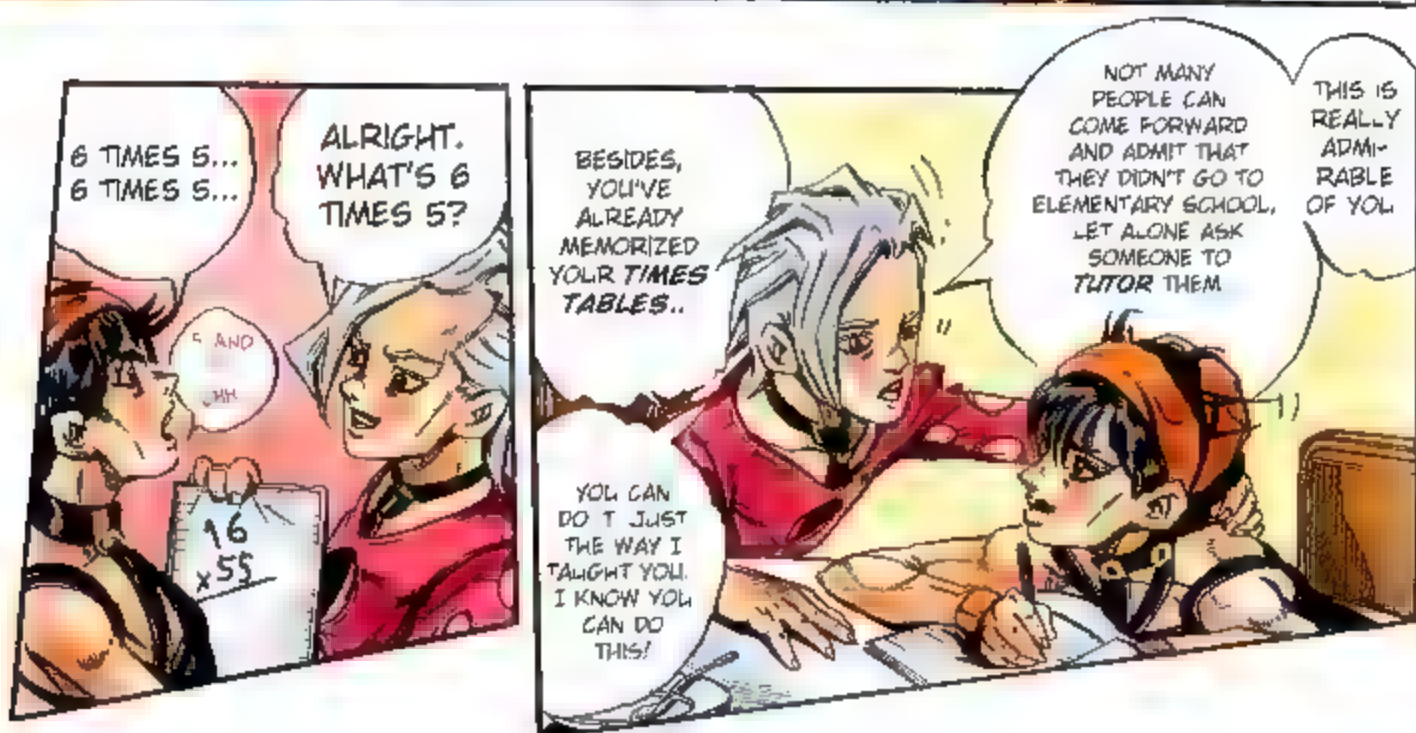
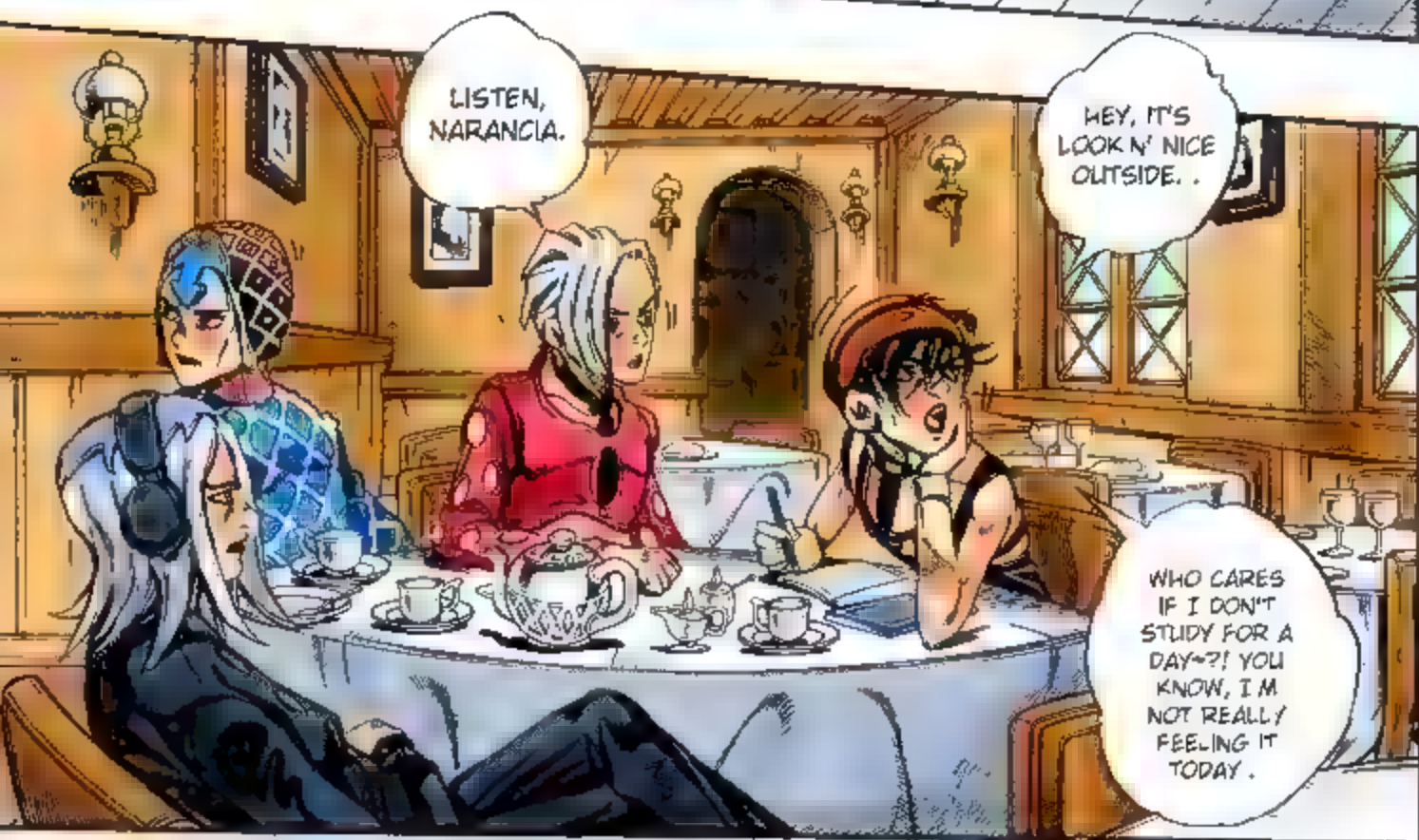
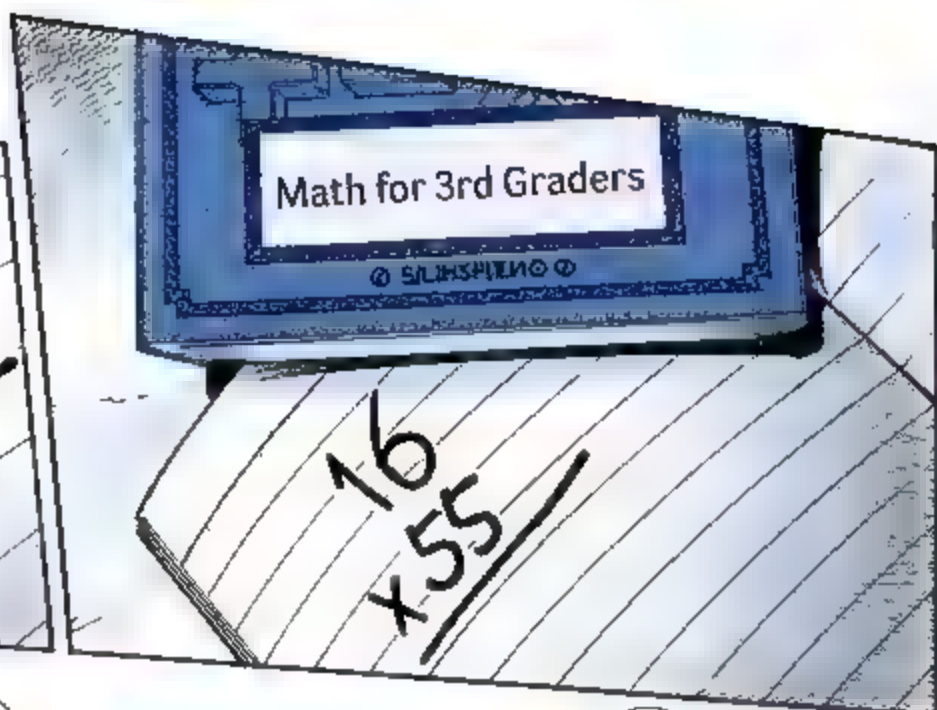
THIS IS ROUGHLY
HOW THE GANG IS
COMPRISED...
SO, GIORNO! IN
ORDER FOR YOU OR
I TO GET CLOSER TO
THE *MYSTERIOUS*
BOSS, WE HAVE TO
GET HIS *APPROVAL*
FIRST...

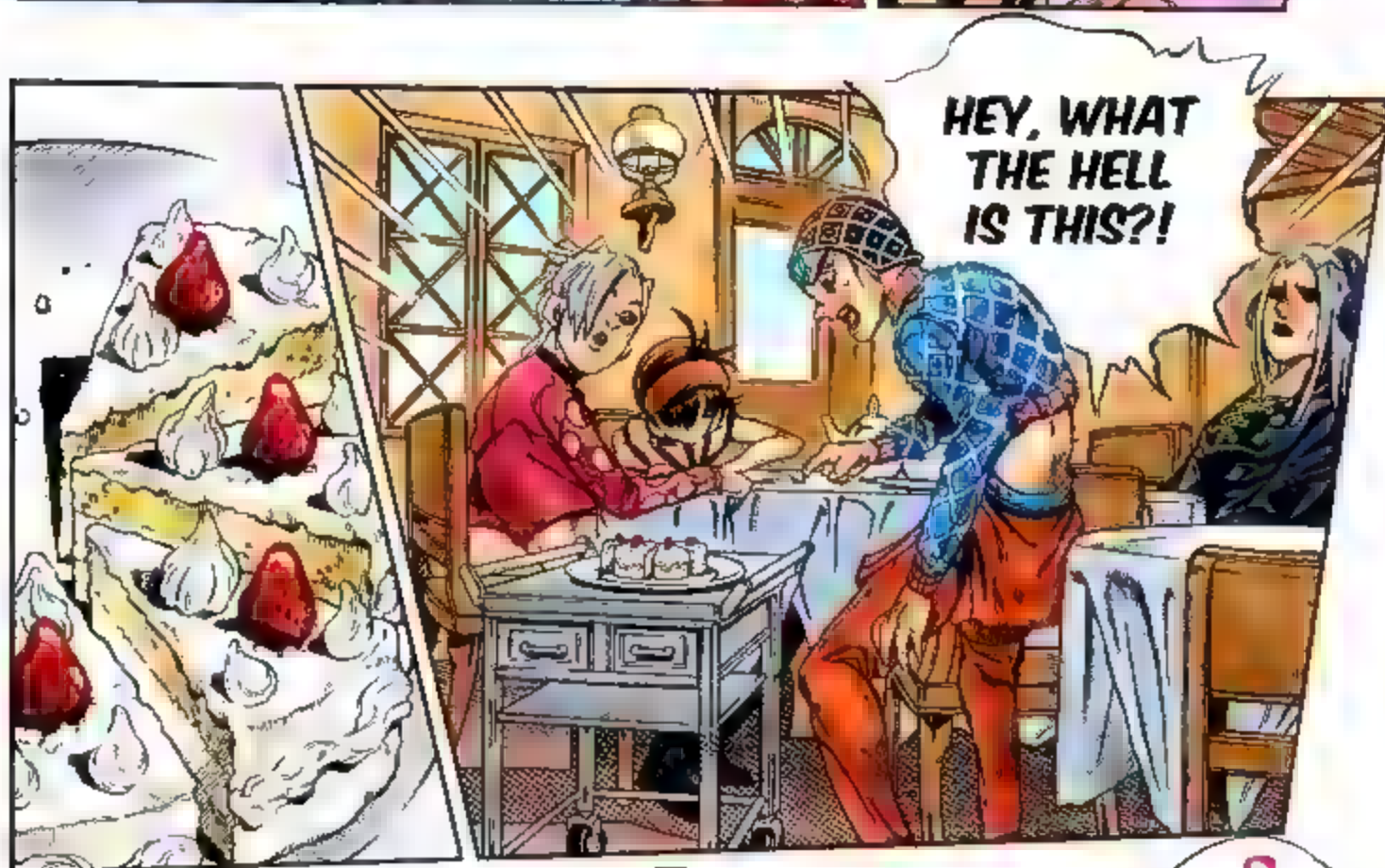
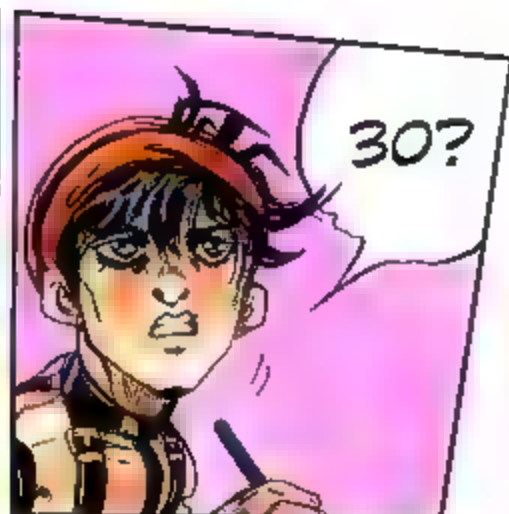
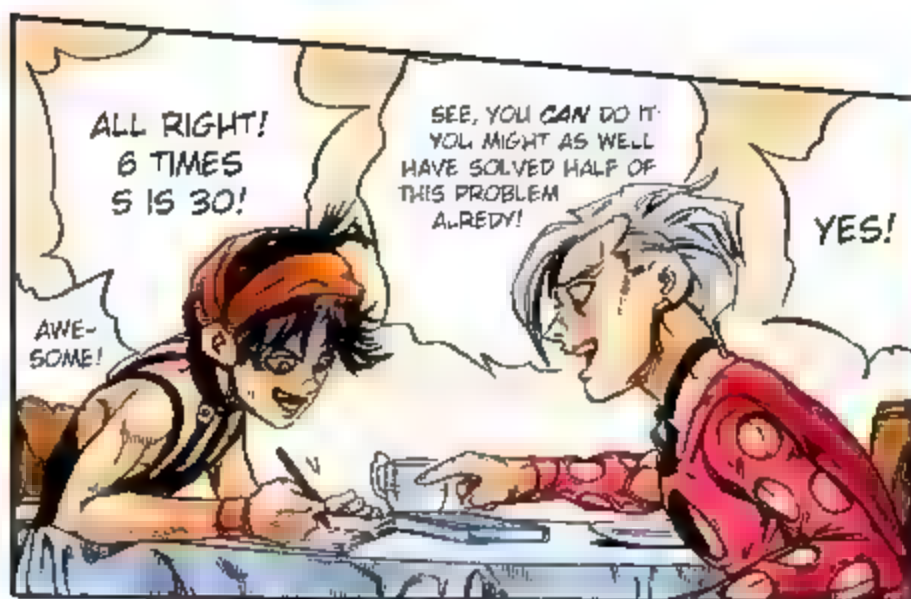
THIS IS AN
ORGANIZATION
WHERE JUST
LOOKING 'NTO
THE BOSS'
BACKGROUND
COULD GET US
KILLED.

**POWER
THAT'LL
ALLOW US
TO GET
CLOSER TO
THE BOSS!**

**FIRST,
WE HAVE
TO GET A
CERTAIN
LEVEL OF
POWER!**

$$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ \times 55 \\ \hline \end{array}$$



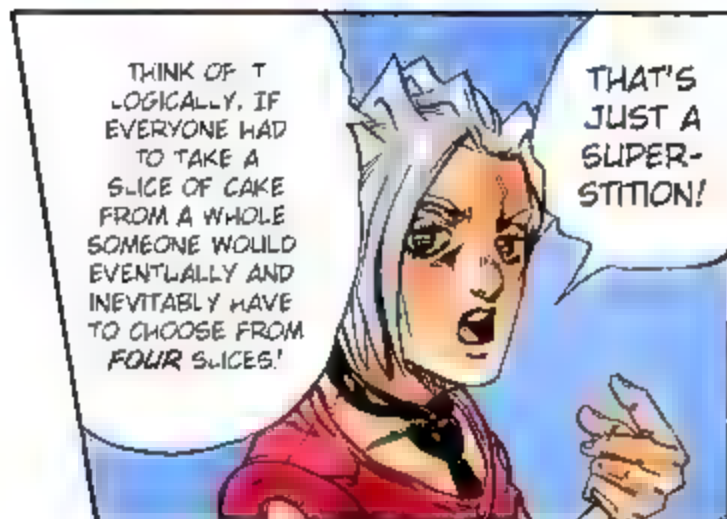




IT'S BAD LUCK TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM 'FOUR' THINGS! IT'S FINE IF YOU'RE CHOOSING FROM FIVE! IT'S ALSO FINE IF YOU'RE CHOOSING FROM THREE! BUT IF YOU CHOOSE SOMETHING FROM **FOUR** THINGS SOMETHING BAD'LL HAPPEN.

COME ON, STUPID, DON'T YOU KNOW?

ARE **FOUR** SLICES NOT ENOUGH? DO YOU WANT MORE?



THINK OF IT LOGICALLY. IF EVERYONE HAD TO TAKE A SLICE OF CAKE FROM A WHOLE SOMEONE WOULD EVENTUALLY AND INEVITABLY HAVE TO CHOOSE FROM **FOUR** SLICES!

THAT'S JUST A SUPERSTITION!



AND HE GOT HIS DAMN EYE SCRATCHED OUT BY THE ONE HE PICKED.

WHEN I WAS A KID, THE NEIGHBOR'S CAT HAD 4 KITTENS. THERE WAS A GUY WHO WANTED ONE AS A PET

of course the cat got plummied to death later.



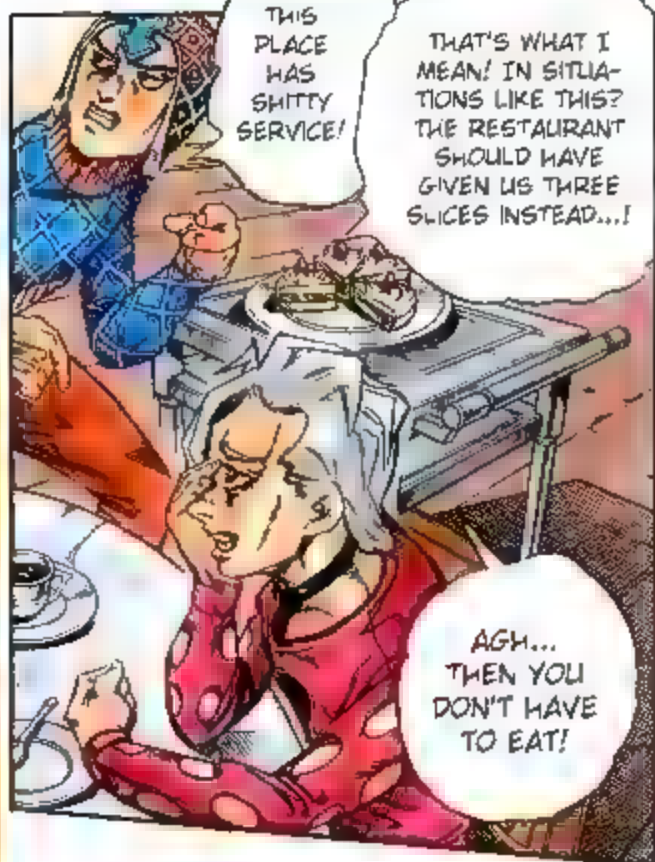
OWHH YEAH! I'M DONE, FLGO WHAT DO YOU THINK?

MM?

YOU'RE DONE? LET'S SEE



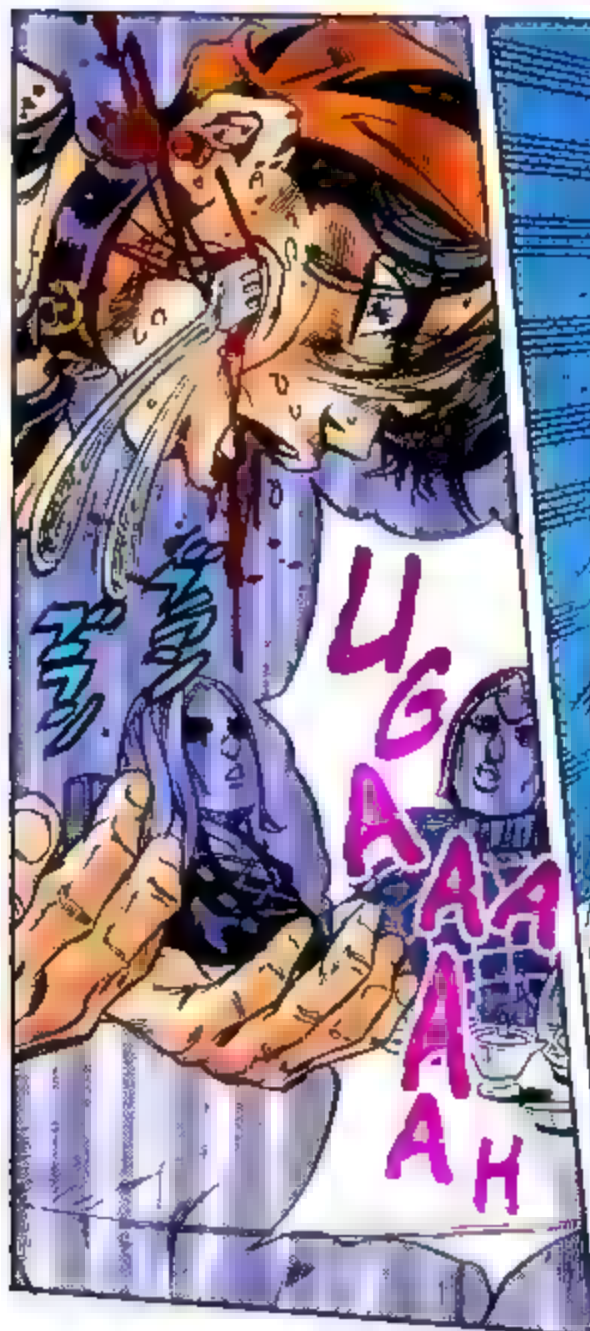
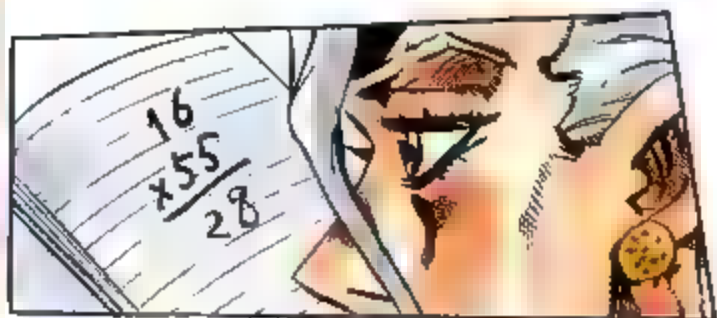
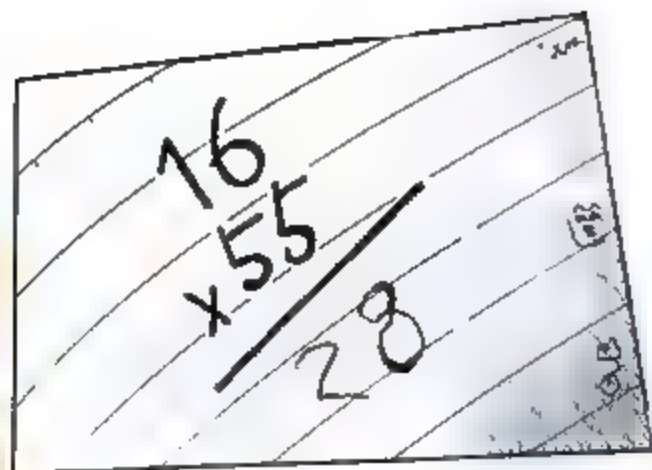
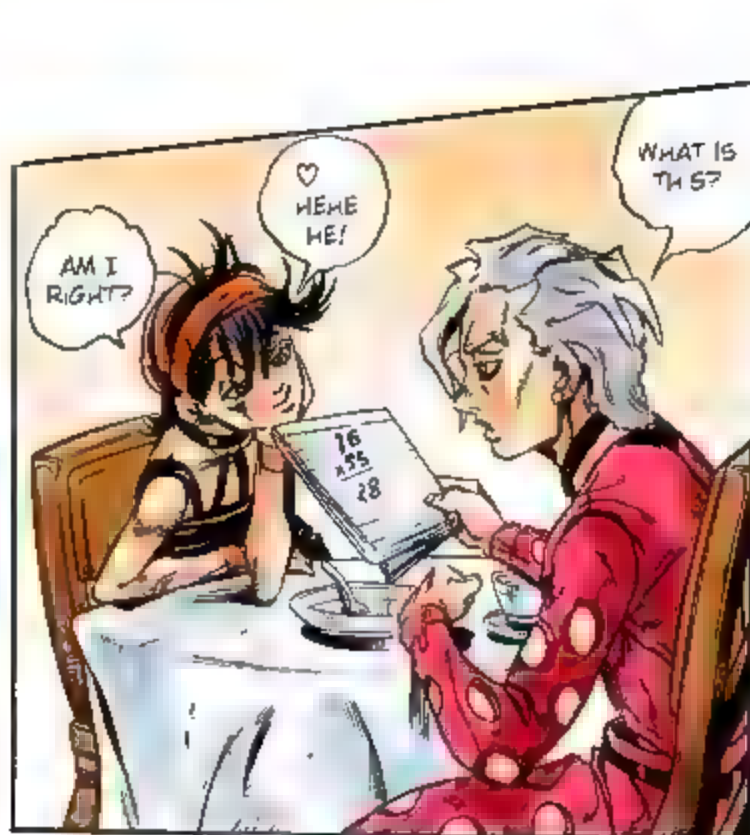
BUT I WANT TO EAT SOME STRAWBERRY SHORT-CAKE!



THIS PLACE HAS SHITTY SERVICE!

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS? THE RESTAURANT SHOULD HAVE GIVEN US THREE SLICES INSTEAD...

AGH... THEN YOU DON'T HAVE TO EAT!



**YOU
SHIT-
BRAINED
IDIOT!**

YOU SAID
THAT 6
TIMES 5 IS
30, SO WHY
THE HELL
WOULD
YOUR
ANSWER
BE LESS
THAN
30!?

IS THIS YOUR IDEA
OF A JOKE, YOU
LITTLE PUNK?!
HOW MANY TIMES
DO I HAVE TO
TEACH YOU
BEFORE YOU
FINALLY
LEARN?!

AAAA
AGH!

I'LL FUCKING
KILL YOU!
I'M GONNA
FUCKING KILL
YOU FUGO!

WHAT?
WHO'S A
"SHIT-BRAINED
IDIOT" HLWD?
DON'T MAKE
FUN OF
OTHERS!

YOU
BASTARD!

AW MAN,
NOW HE'S
PISSED.

HEY YOU
FUCKER

LO
LO
LO

HIS
NAME IS
GIORNO
GIOVANNA!

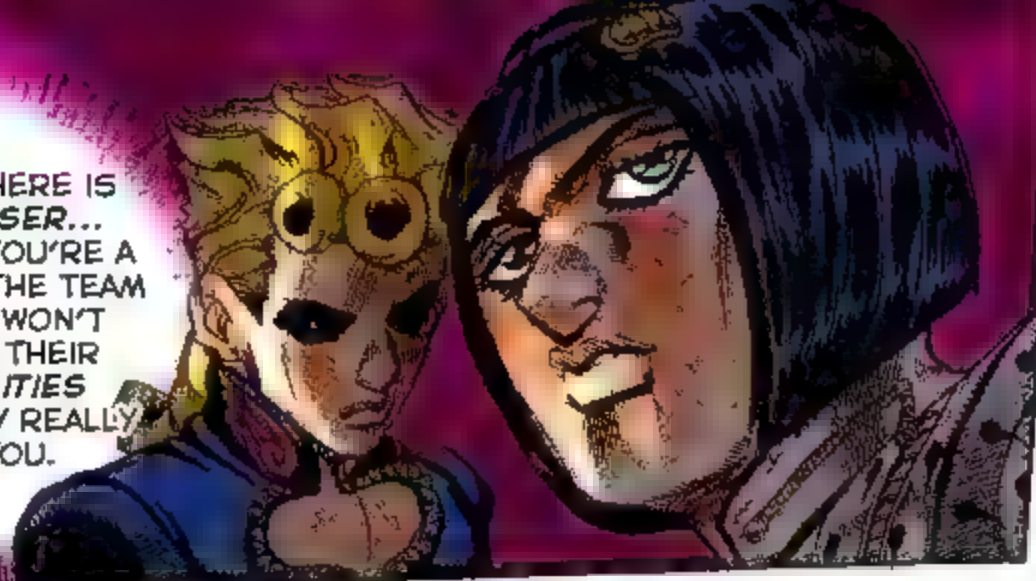
I BROUGHT
THE NEW TEAM
MEMBER THAT
I WAS TALKING
ABOUT
YESTERDAY!

HEY!
WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU GUYS
DOING?!



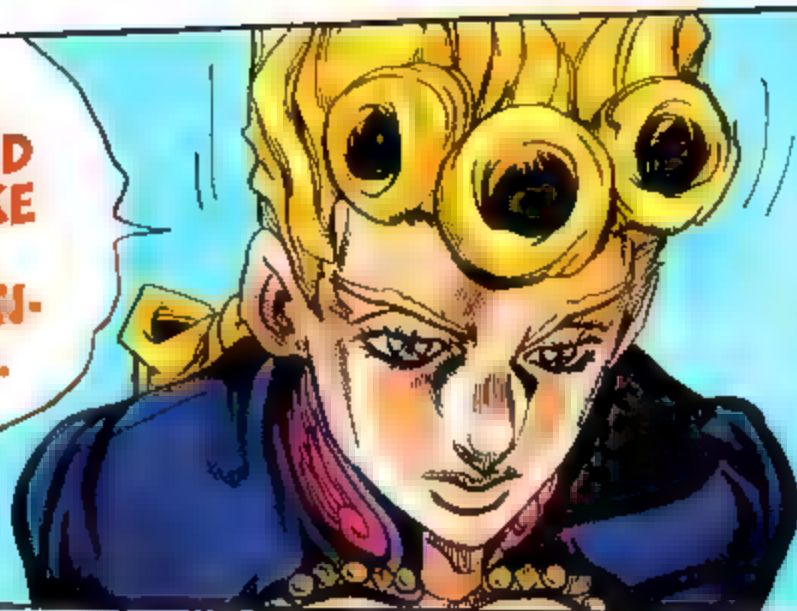


EVERYONE HERE IS
A STAND USER...
ALTHOUGH, YOU'RE A
MEMBER OF THE TEAM
NOW. THEY WON'T
SHOW YOU THEIR
TRUE ABILITIES
UNLESS THEY REALLY
TRUST YOU.

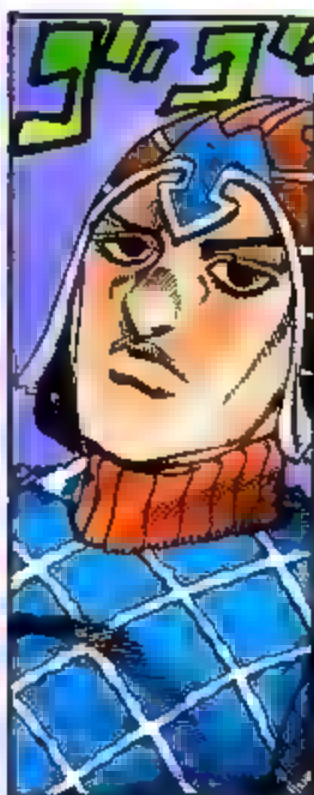


I'M
PLEASED
TO MAKE
YOUR
ACQUAIN-
TANCE.

I'M GIORNO
GIOVANNA.



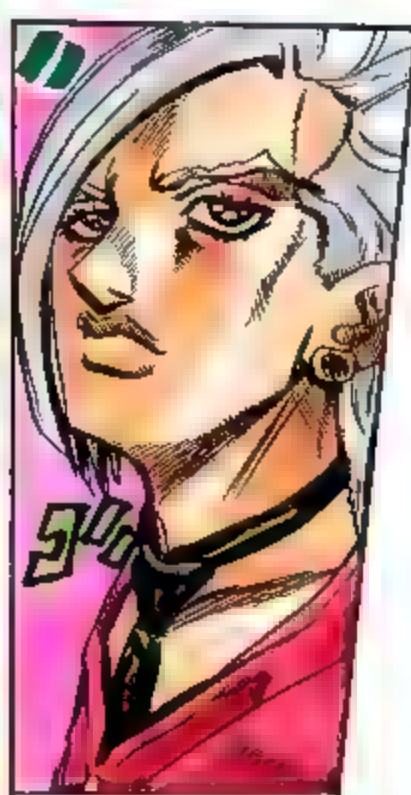
Abbacchio
20 years old



Mista
18 years old



Narancia
17 years old.



Fugo
16 years old

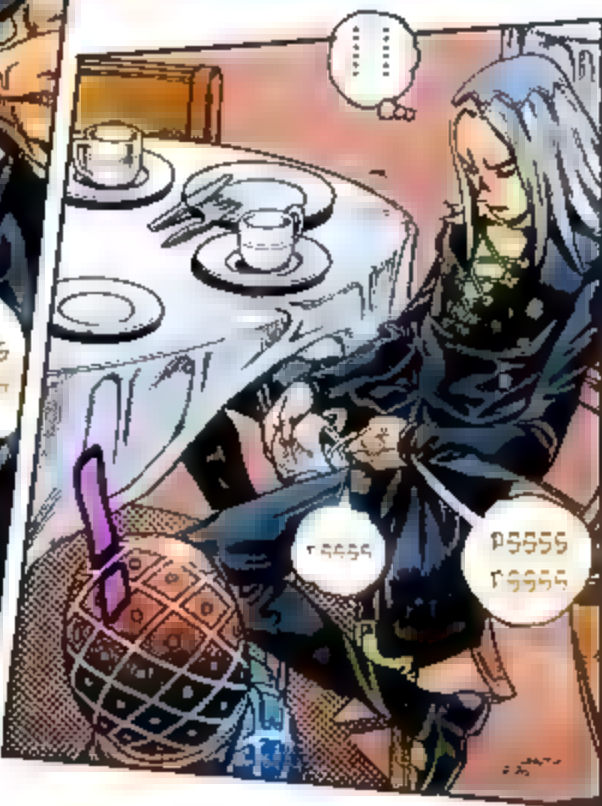
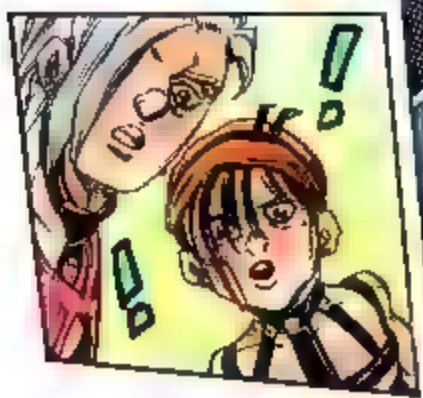
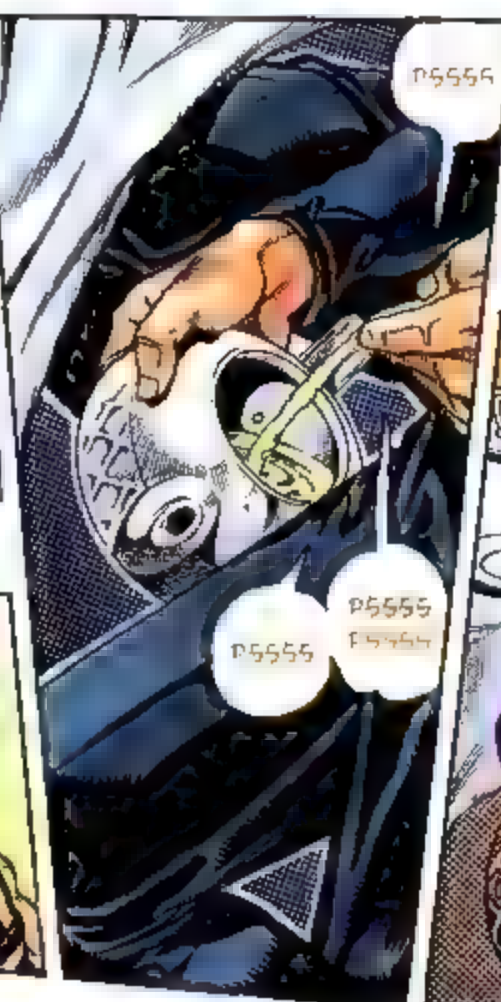
HEY, ALL OF YOU! AS THE LEADER, I, BUCCELLATI, BROUGHT HIM HERE! BE COURTEOUS TO HIM!

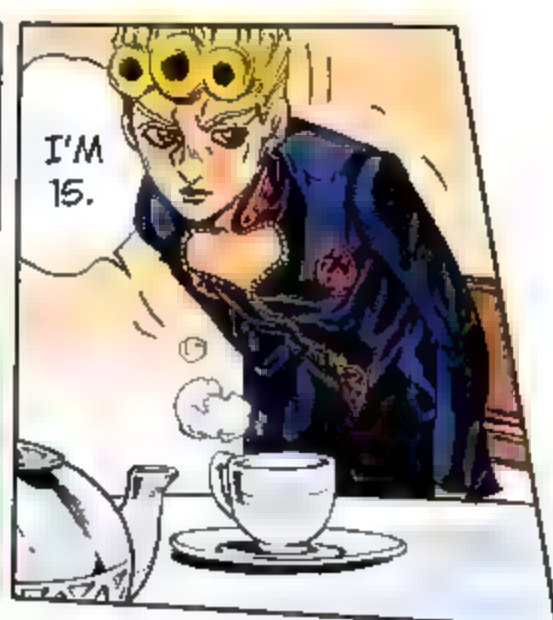
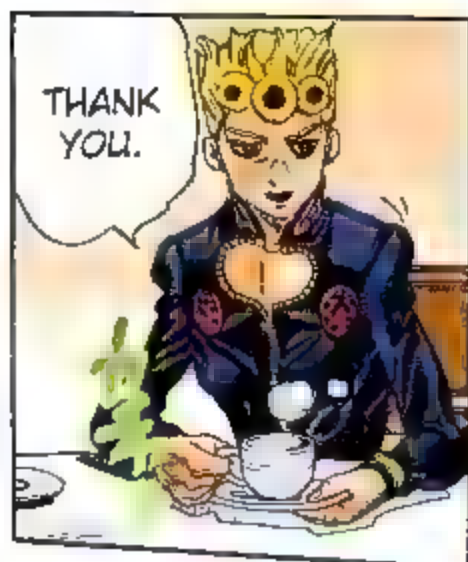
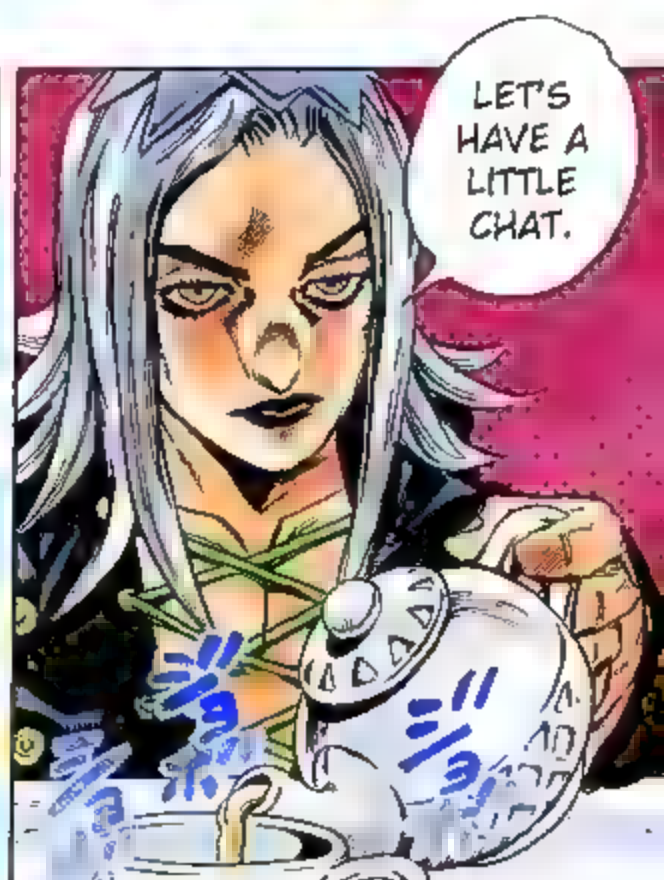
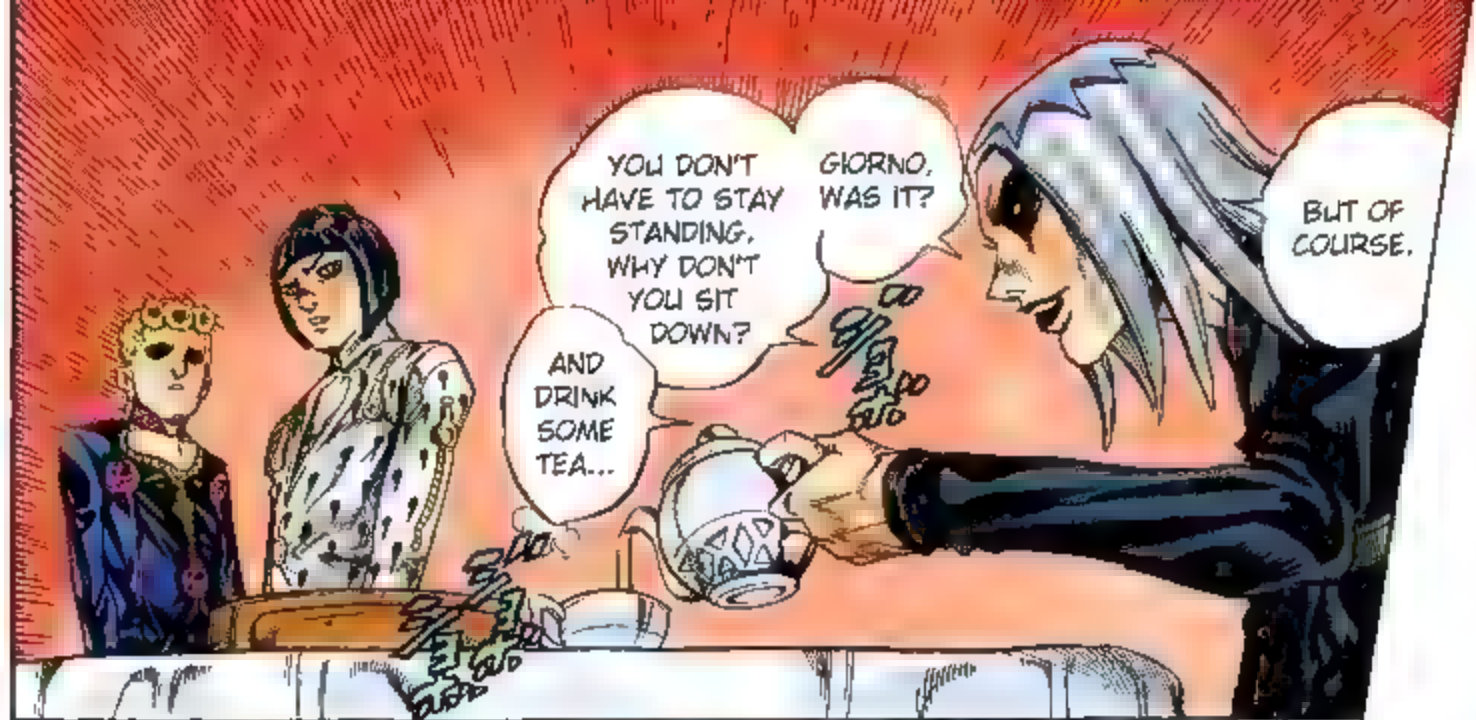
HE HAS THE GANG BADGE TO PROVE HIS STATUS!

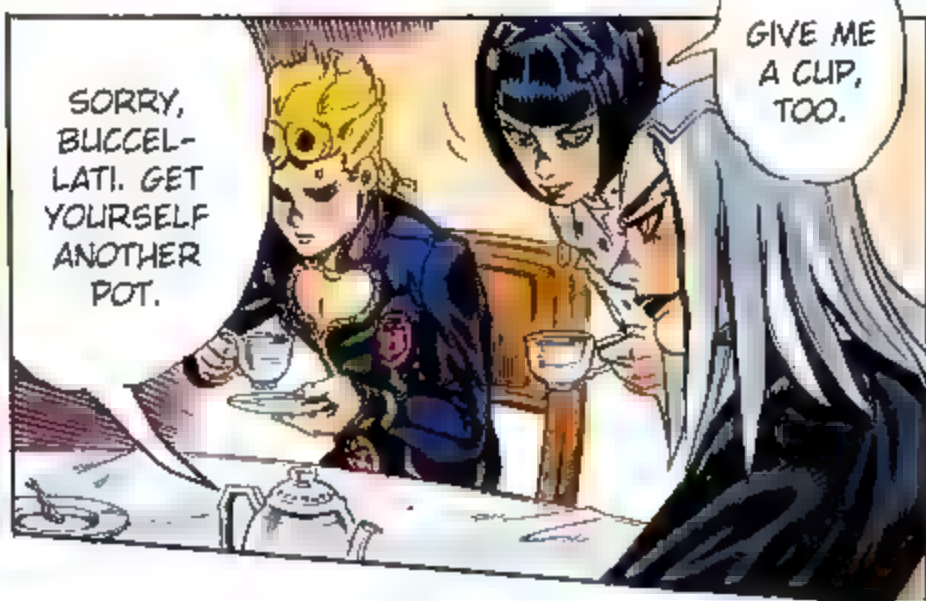
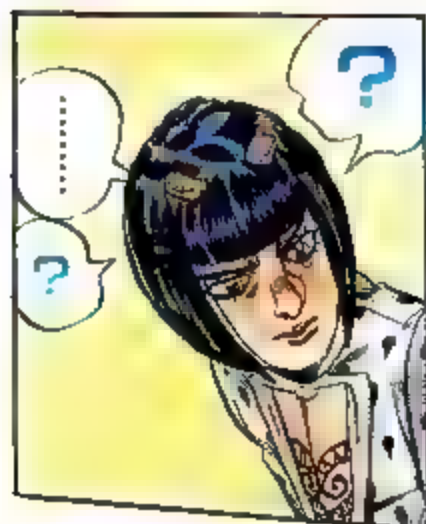
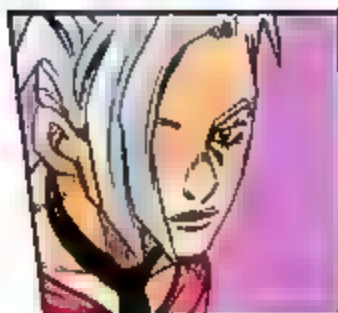
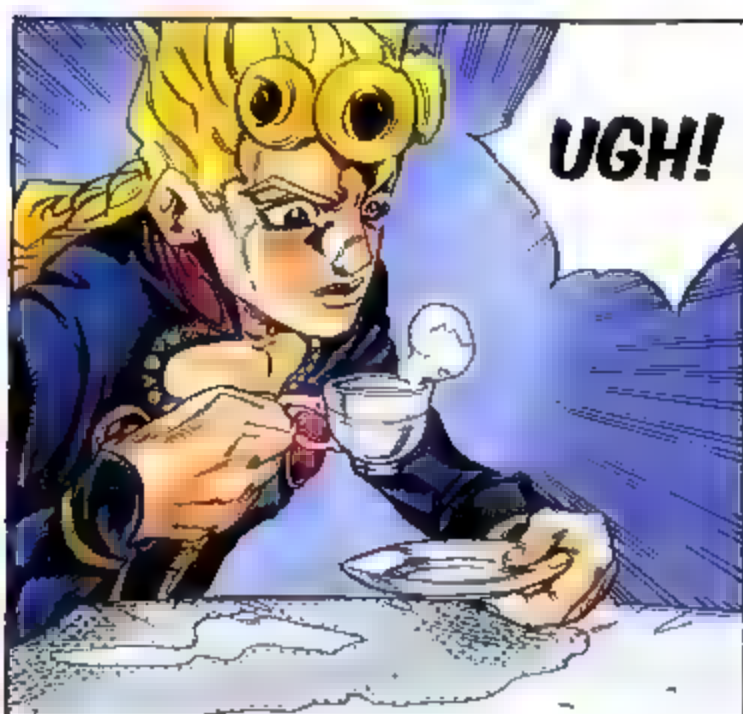
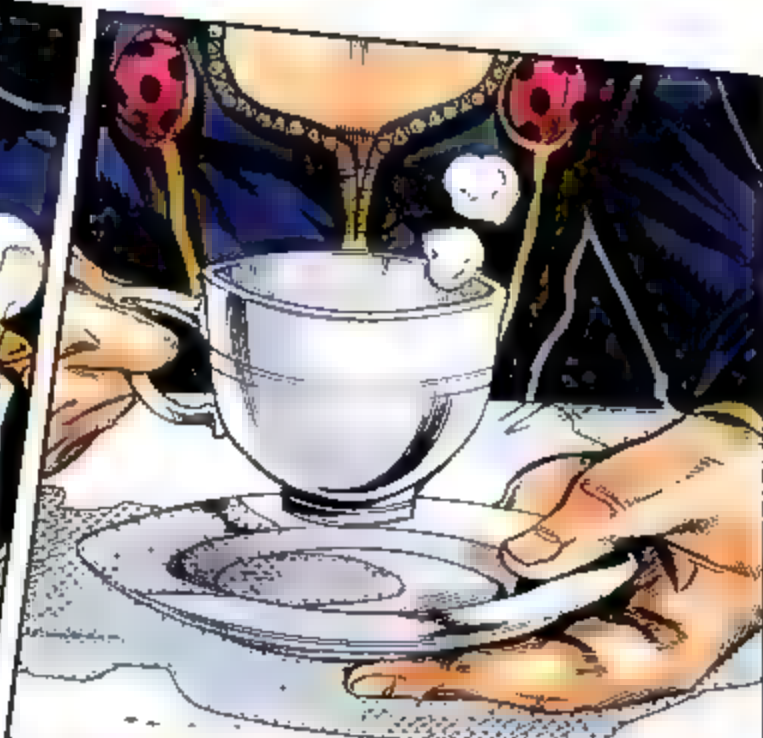
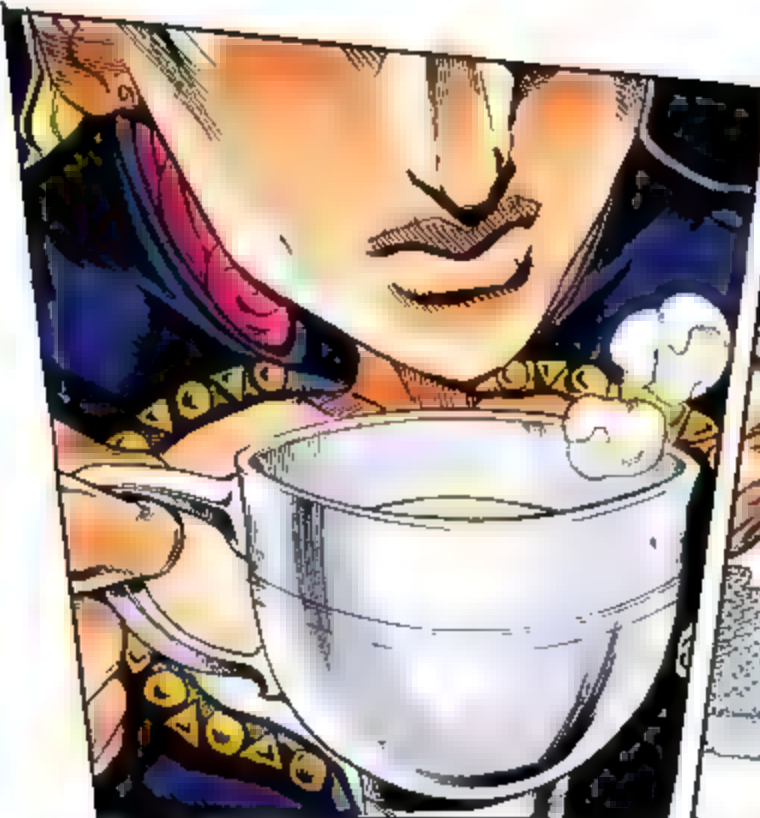
NO, I'M SORRY. FORGIVE ME NARANCIA.

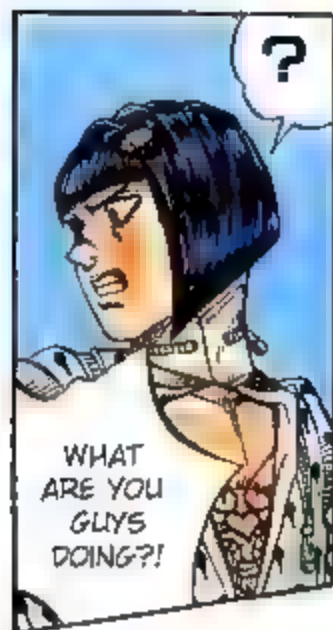
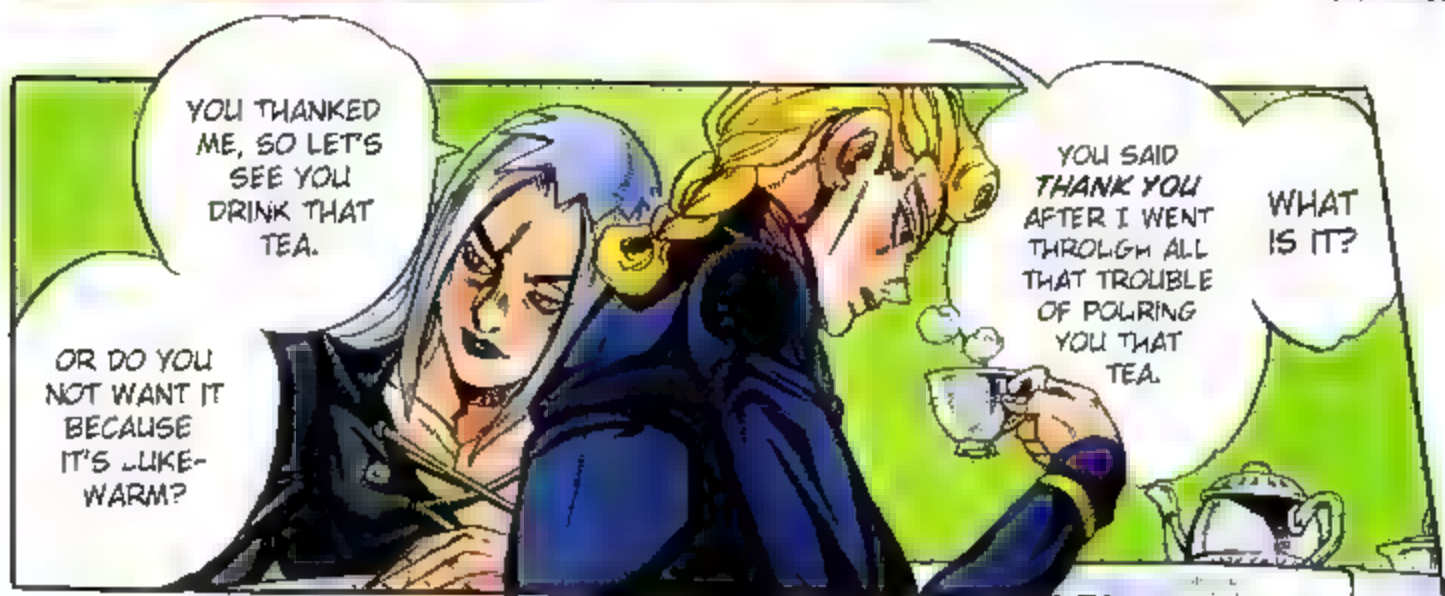
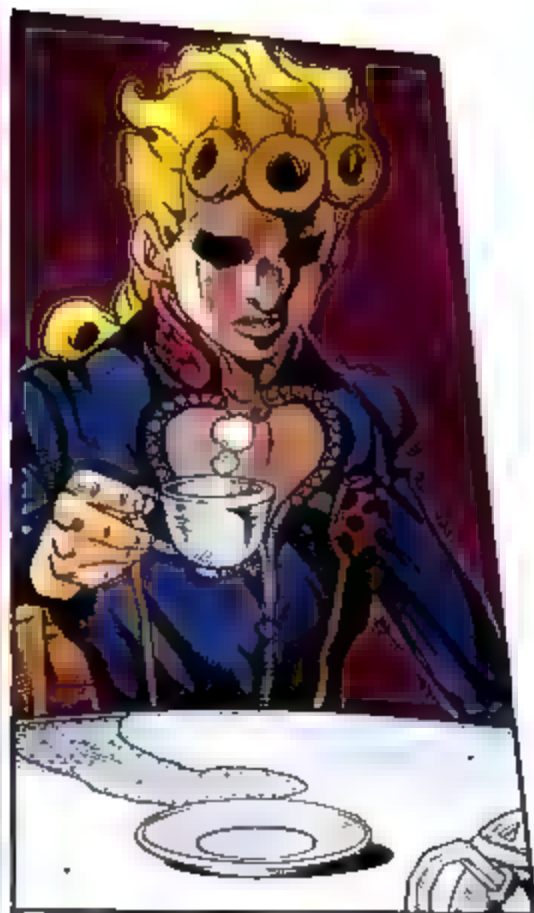
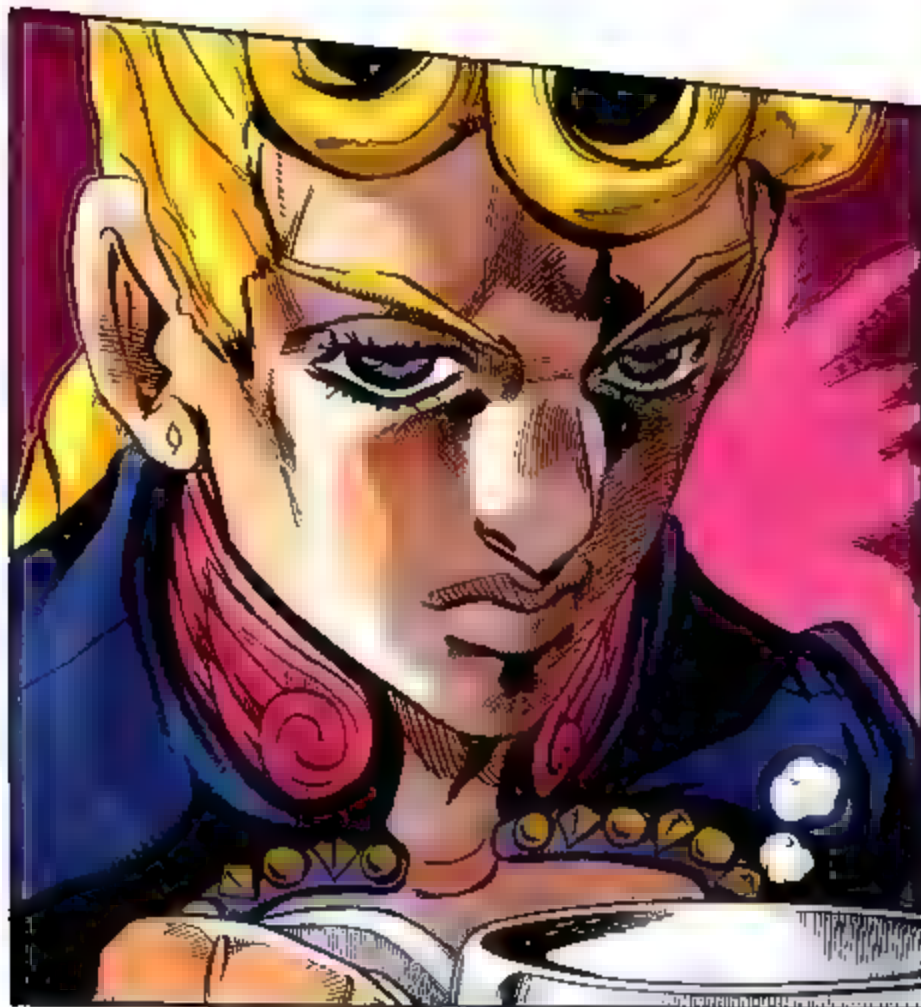
I'M SORRY FLUGO.

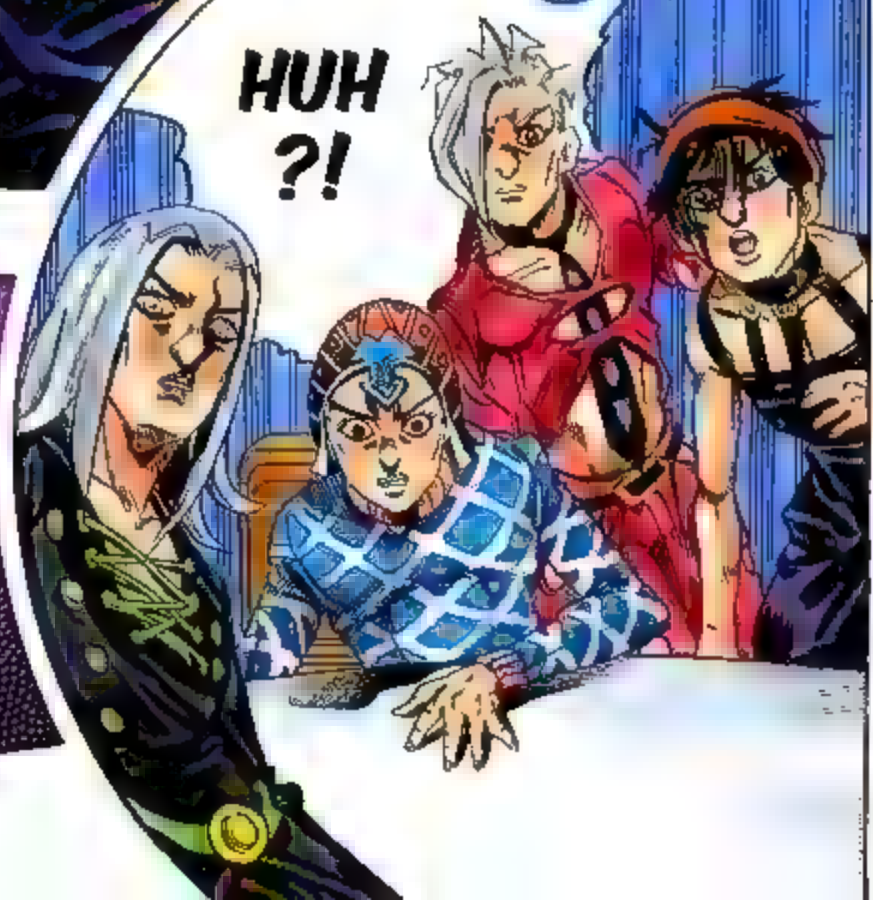
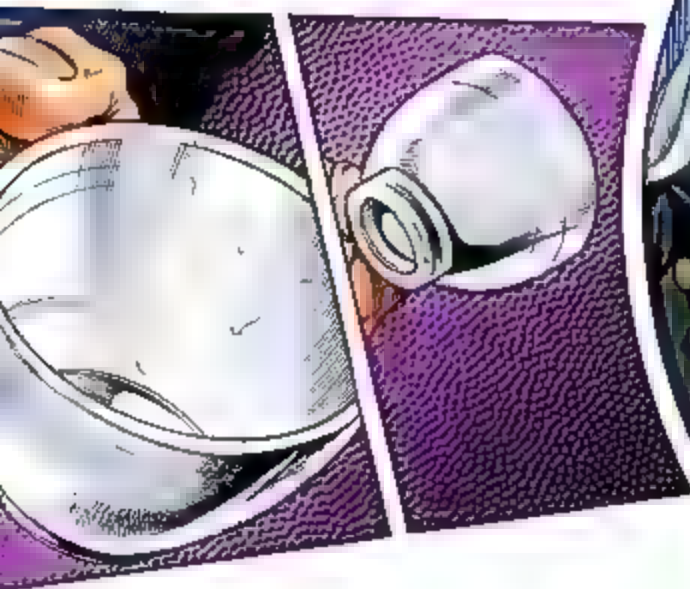
I'LL STUDY REAL HARD, I SWEAR. SO TEACH ME AGAIN!

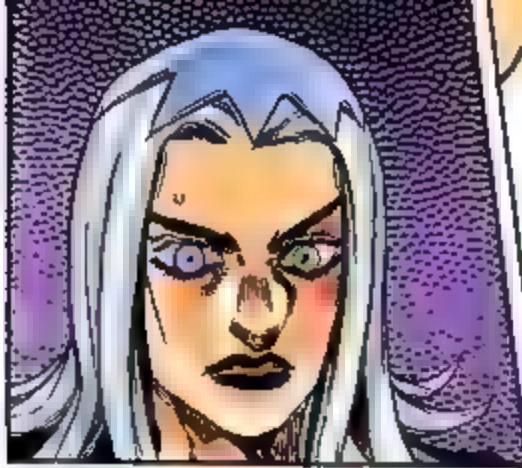




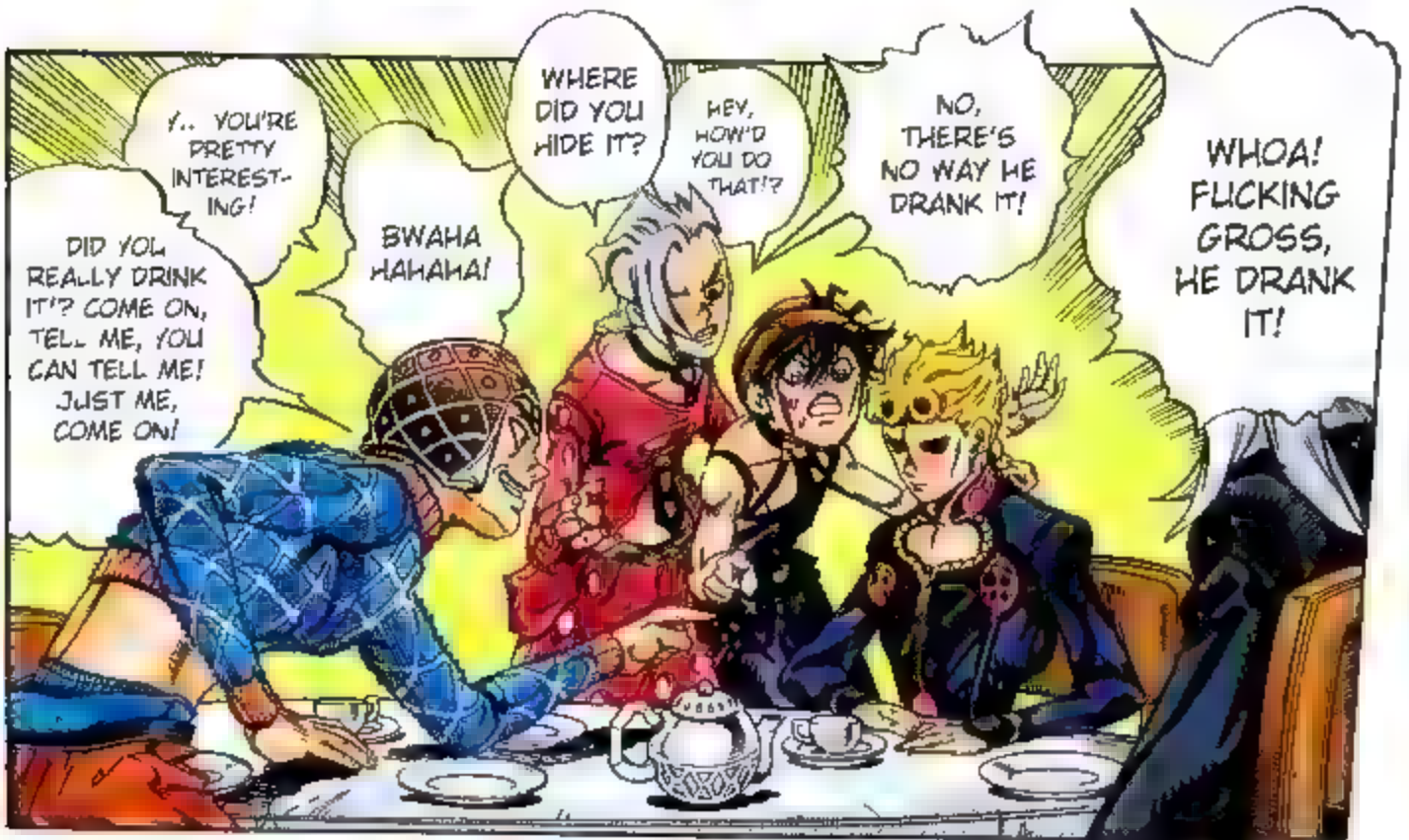








**WHA-
NO
WAY!**



Y.. YOU'RE
PRETTY
INTEREST-
ING!

DID YOU
REALLY DRINK
IT? COME ON,
TELL ME, YOU
CAN TELL ME!
JUST ME,
COME ON!

SWAHA
HAHAHA!

WHERE
DID YOU
HIDE IT?

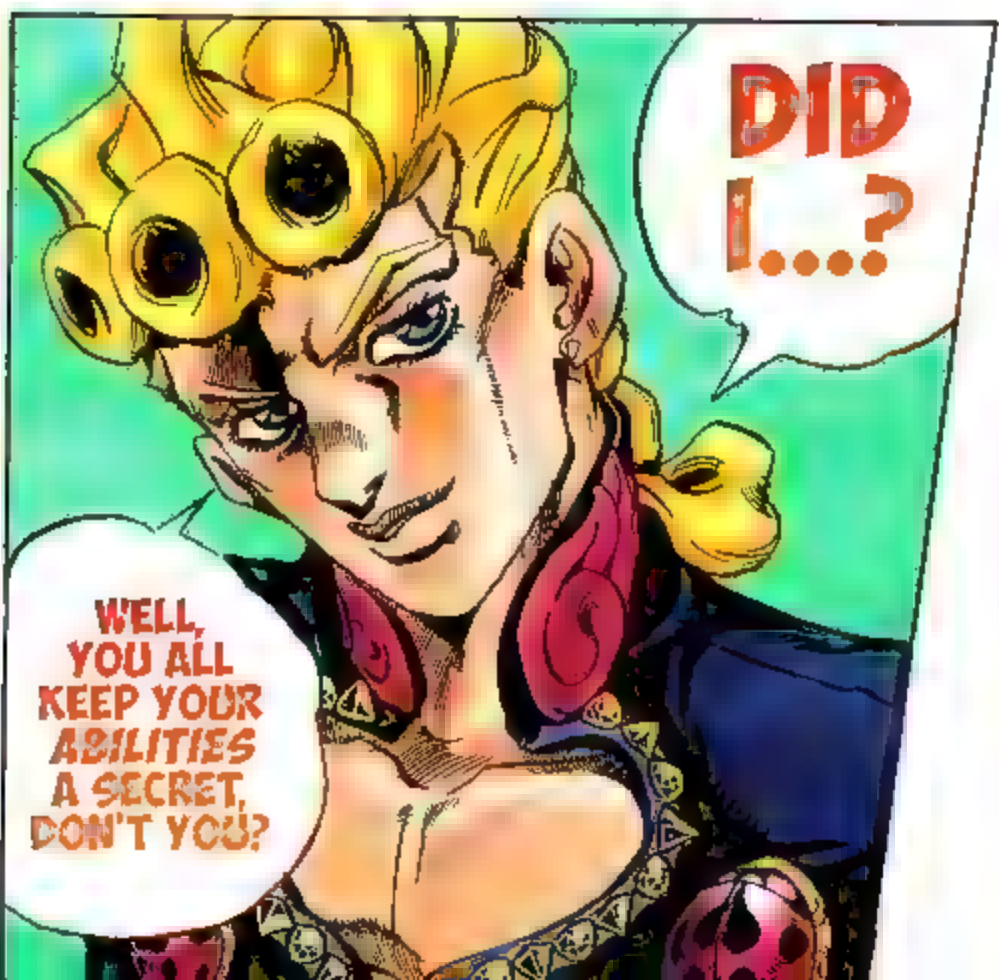
HEY,
HOW'D
YOU DO
THAT?

NO,
THERE'S
NO WAY HE
DRANK IT!

WHOA!
FLUCKING
GROSS,
HE DRANK
IT!

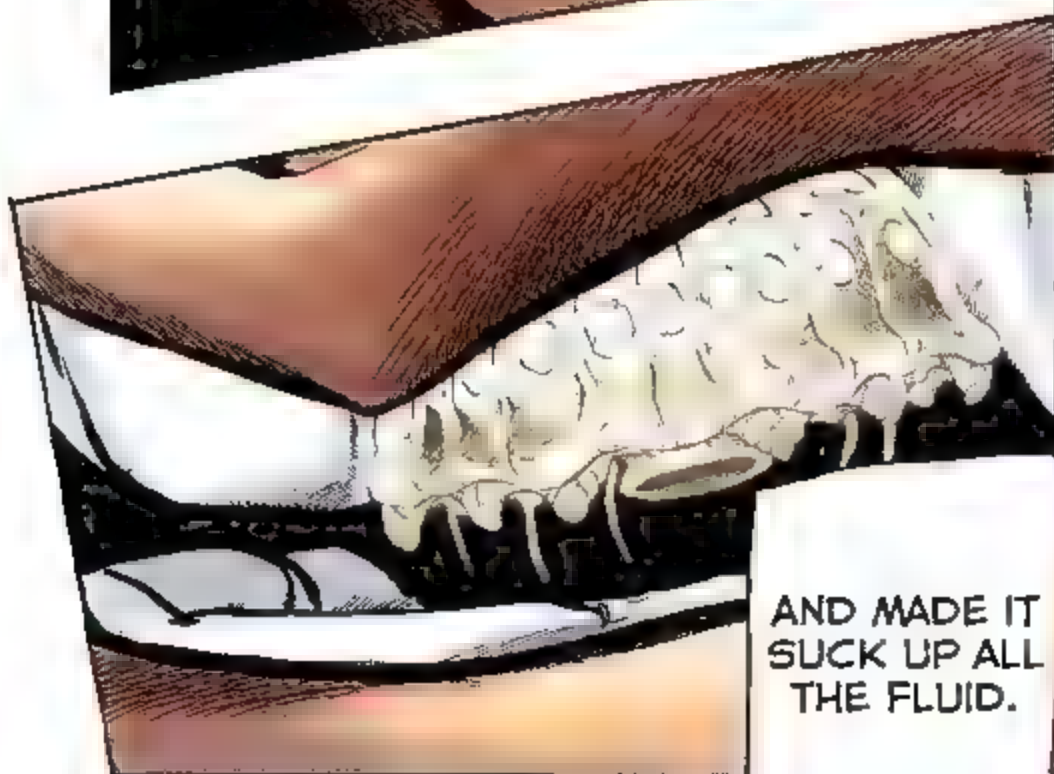
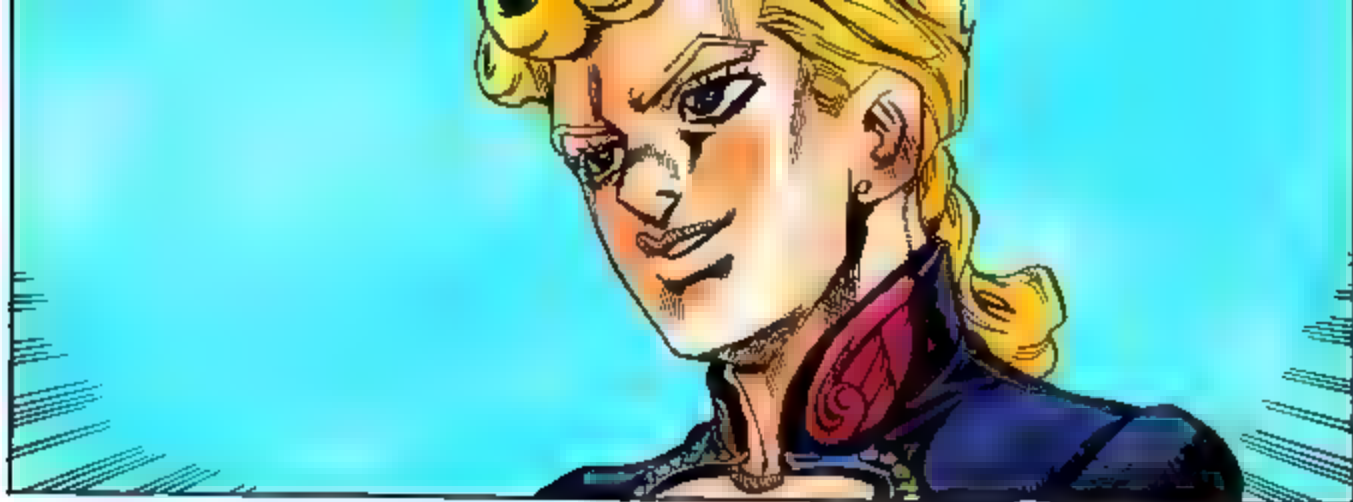


!!



**DID
I...?**

**WELL,
YOU ALL
KEEP YOUR
ABILITIES
A SECRET,
DON'T YOU?**



HE CHANGED
ONE OF HIS
TEETH INTO A
JELLYFISH,
WHOSE
PHYSICAL
STRUCTURE IS
COMPRISED OF
98% WATER...

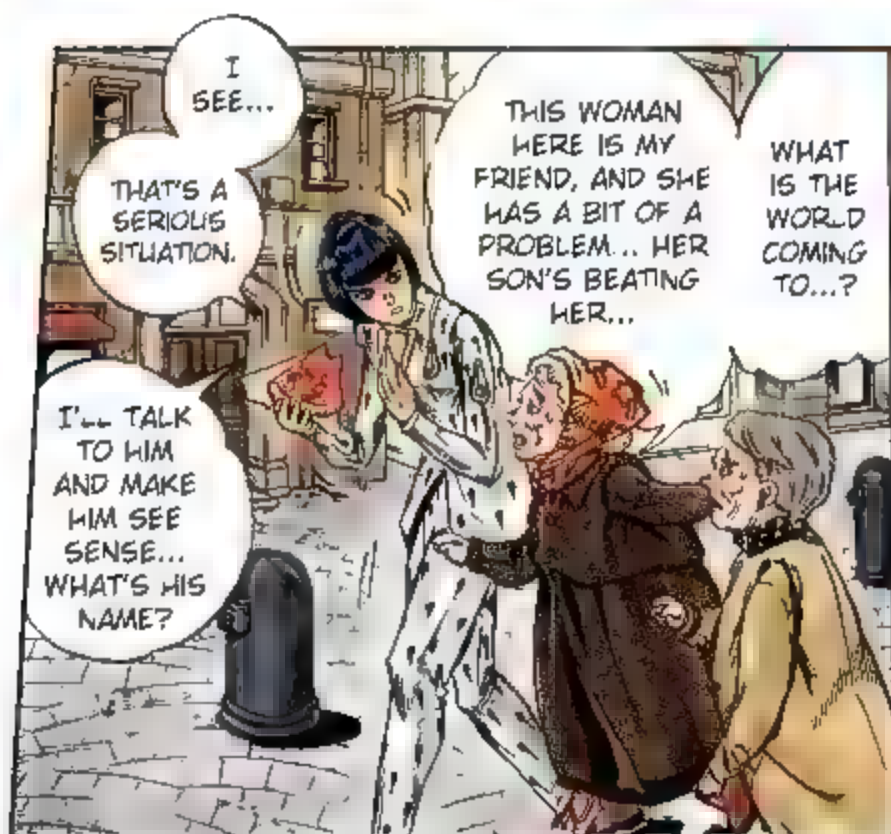
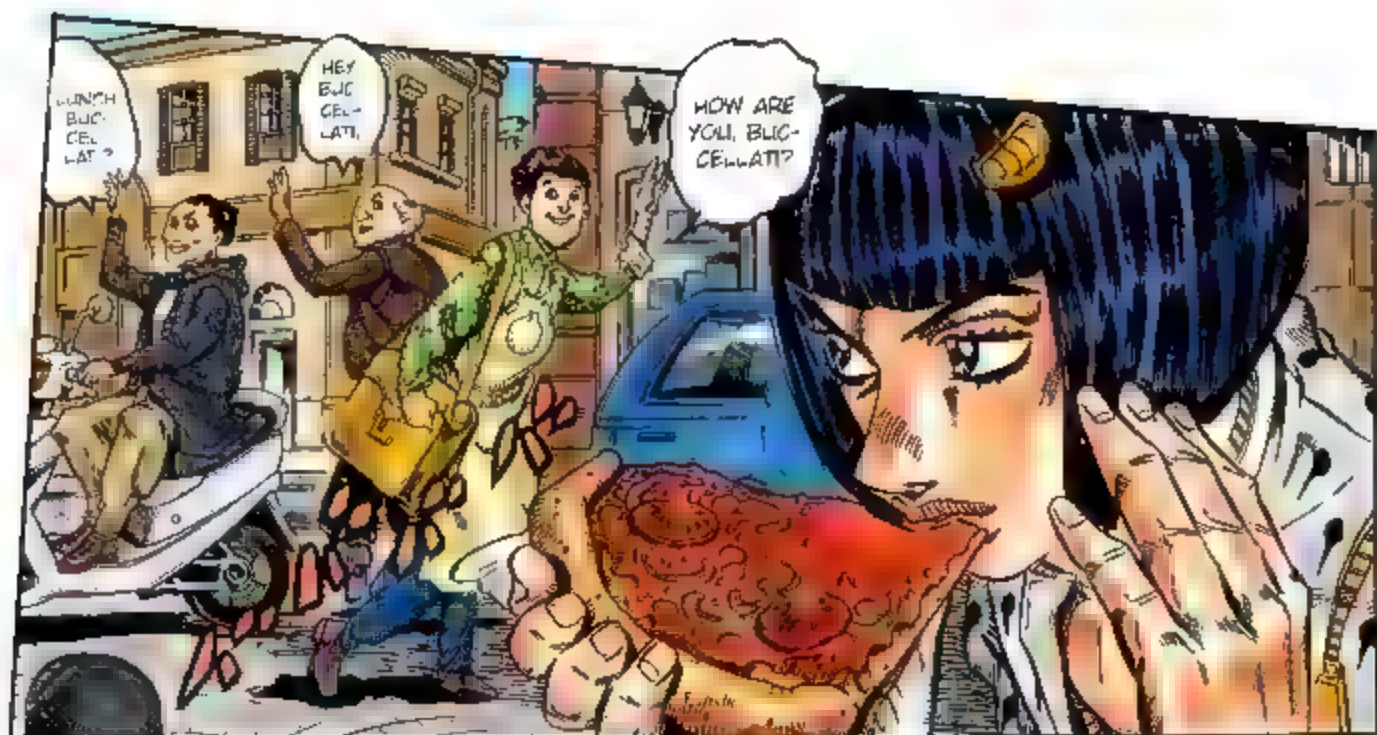
AND MADE IT
SUCK UP ALL
THE FLUID.



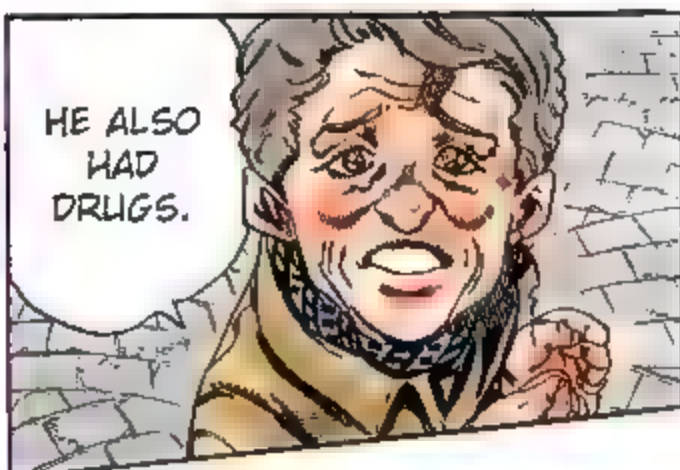
IT LOOKS
LIKE HE HAS
A TALENT
FOR GETTING
PEOPLE TO
ACCEPT HIM.

I'M NOT SURE
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED,
BUT THIS
GIORNO
GIOVANNA...



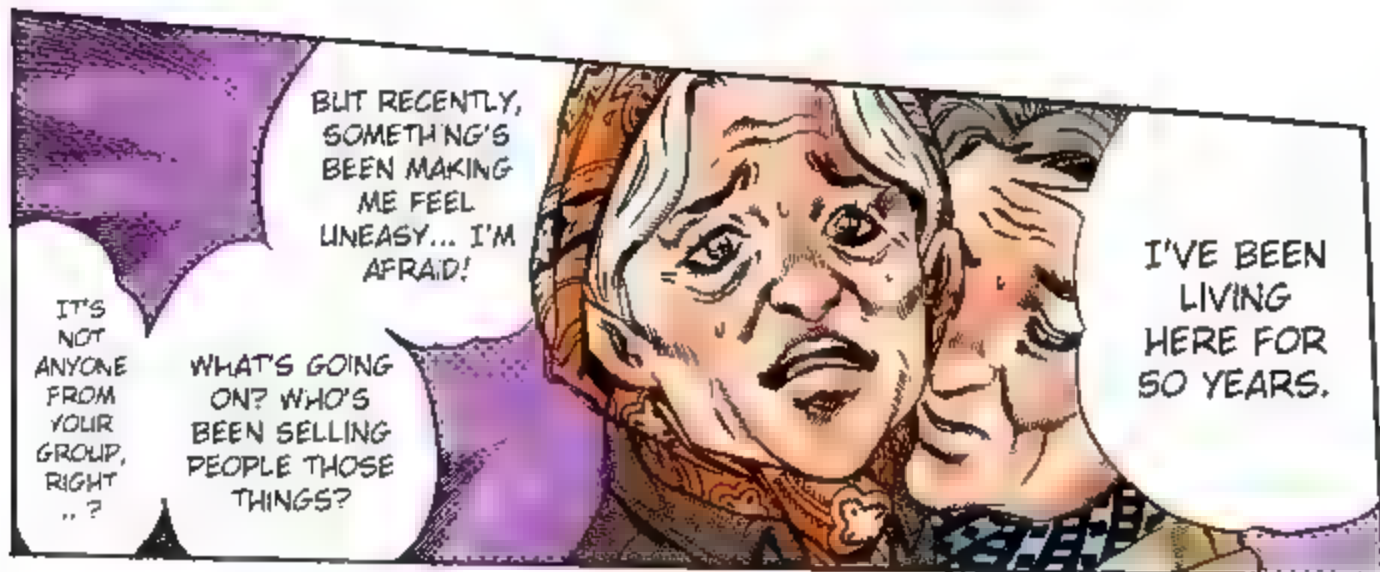


FIND POLPO'S HIDDEN TREASURE!





FIND POLPO'S HIDDEN TREASURE!



BUT RECENTLY,
SOMETHING'S
BEEN MAKING
ME FEEL
UNEASY... I'M
AFRAID!

I'VE BEEN
LIVING
HERE FOR
50 YEARS.

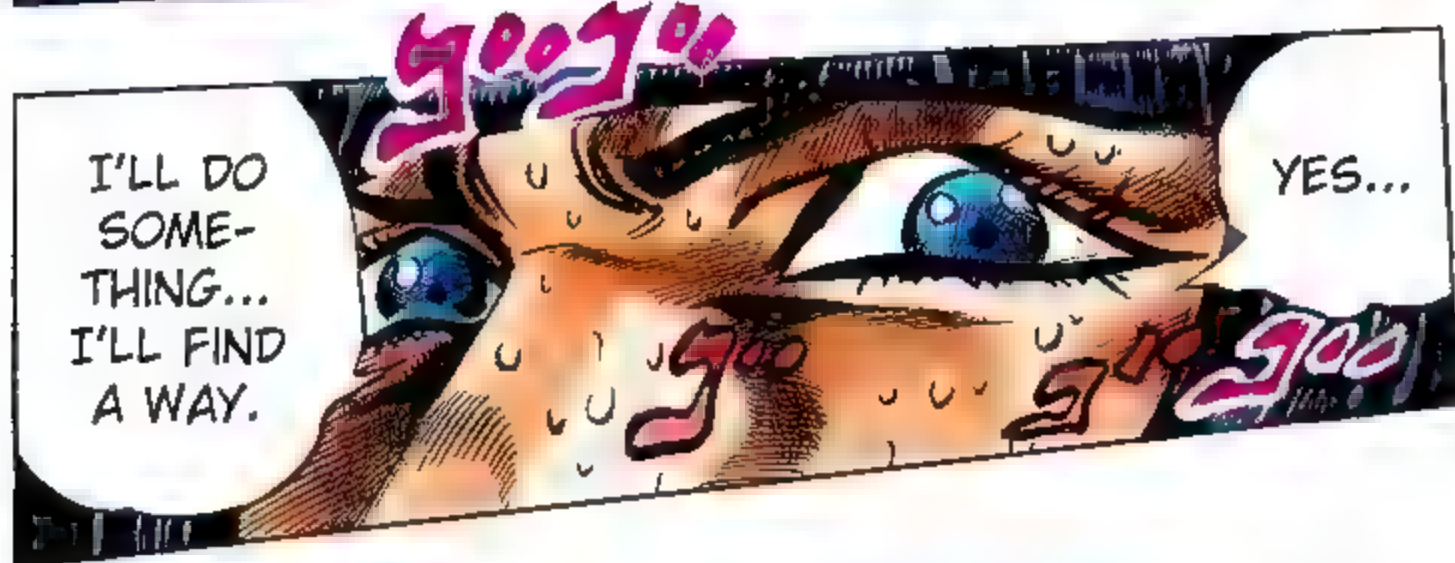
IT'S
NOT
ANYONE
FROM
YOUR
GROUP,
RIGHT
.. ?

WHAT'S GOING
ON? WHO'S
BEEN SELLING
PEOPLE THOSE
THINGS?



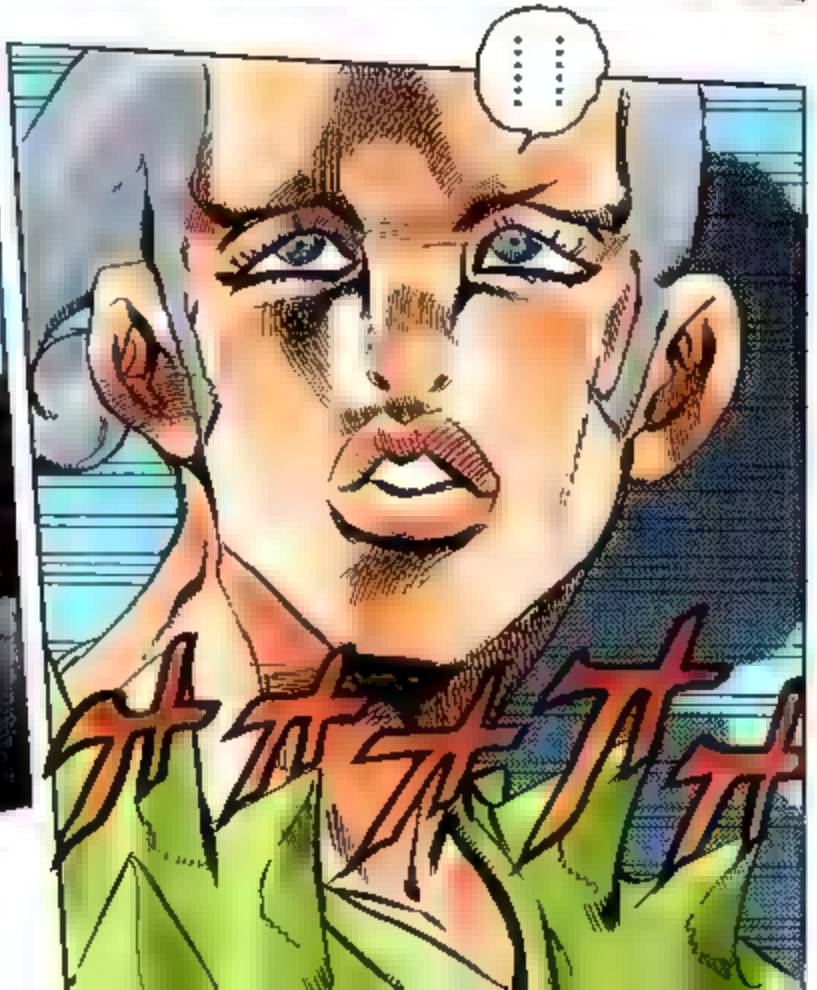
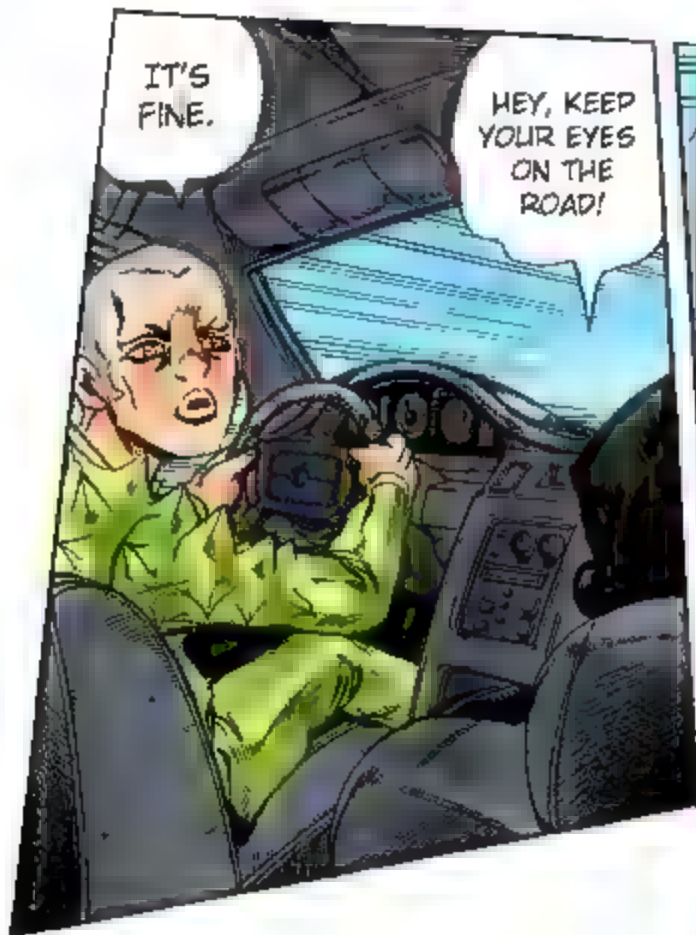
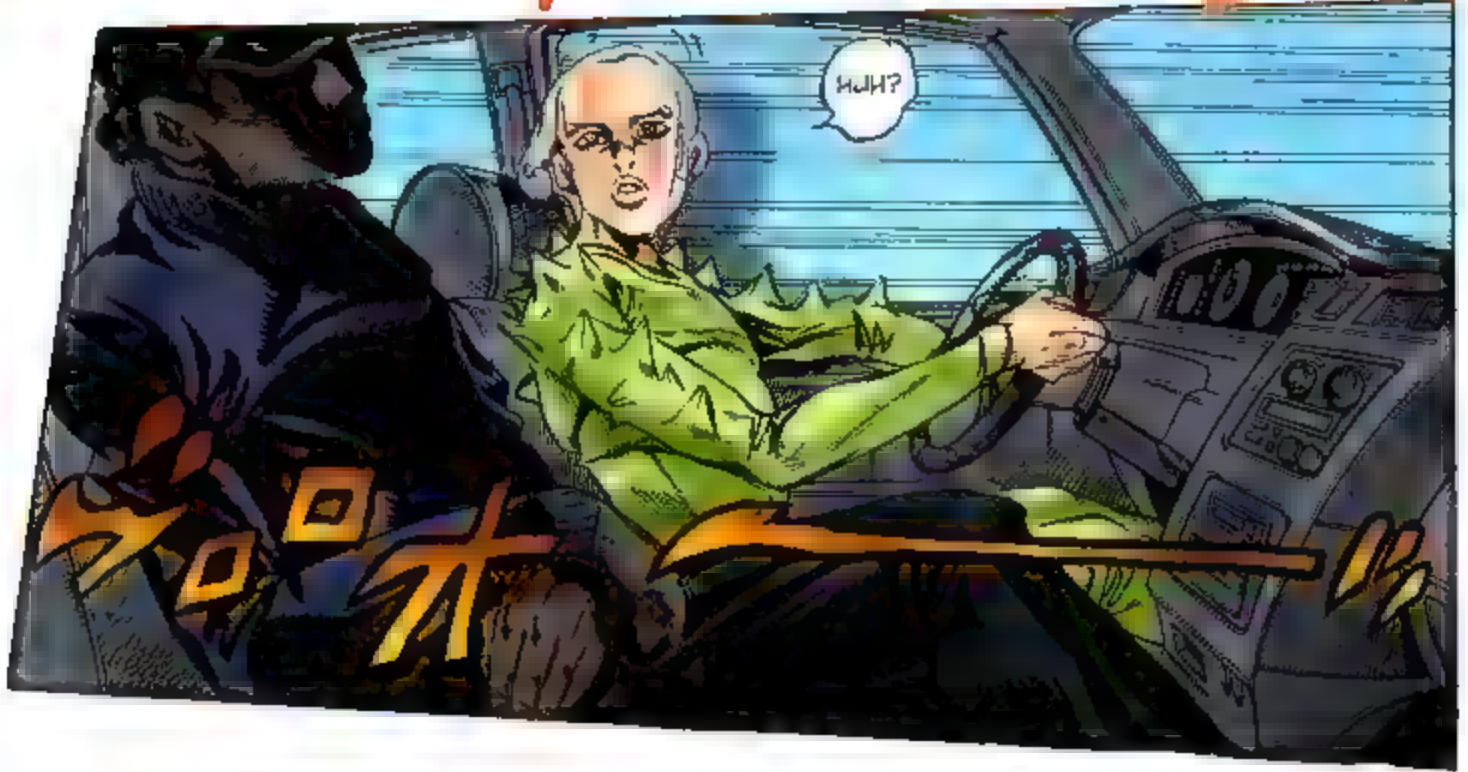
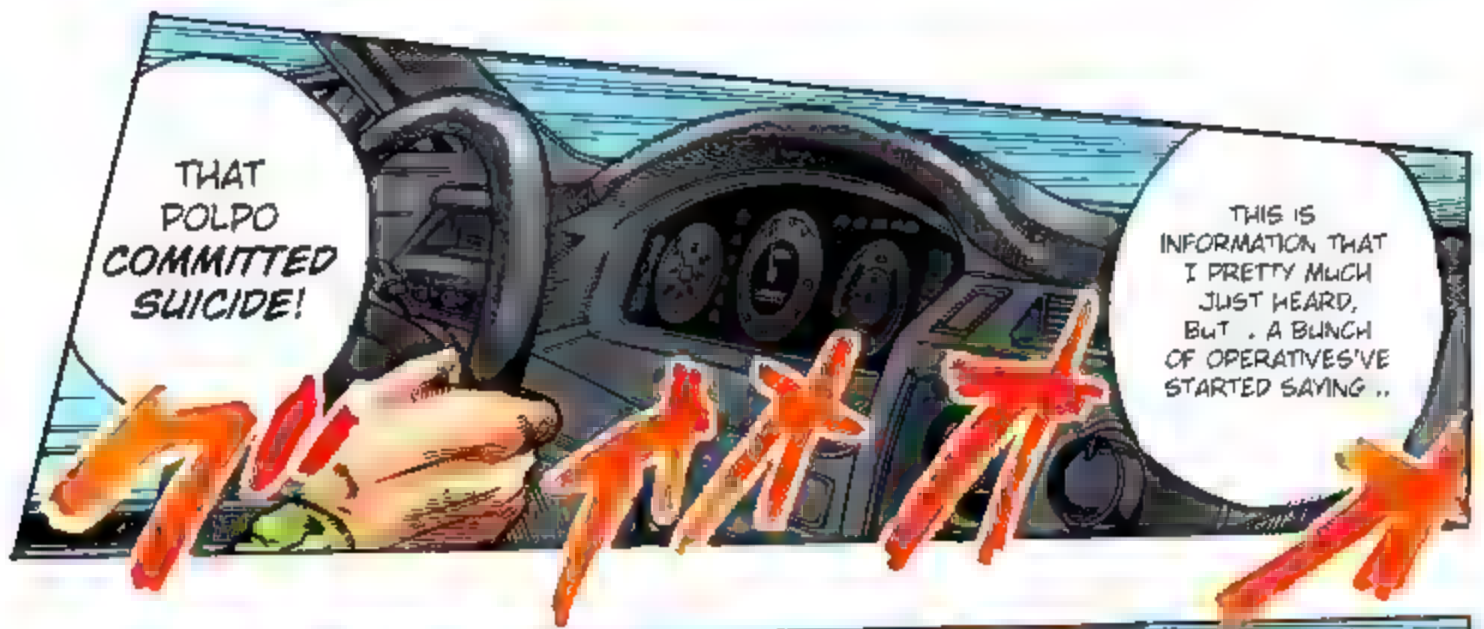
YOU'RE ON
OUR SIDE,
AREN'T
YOU, ?

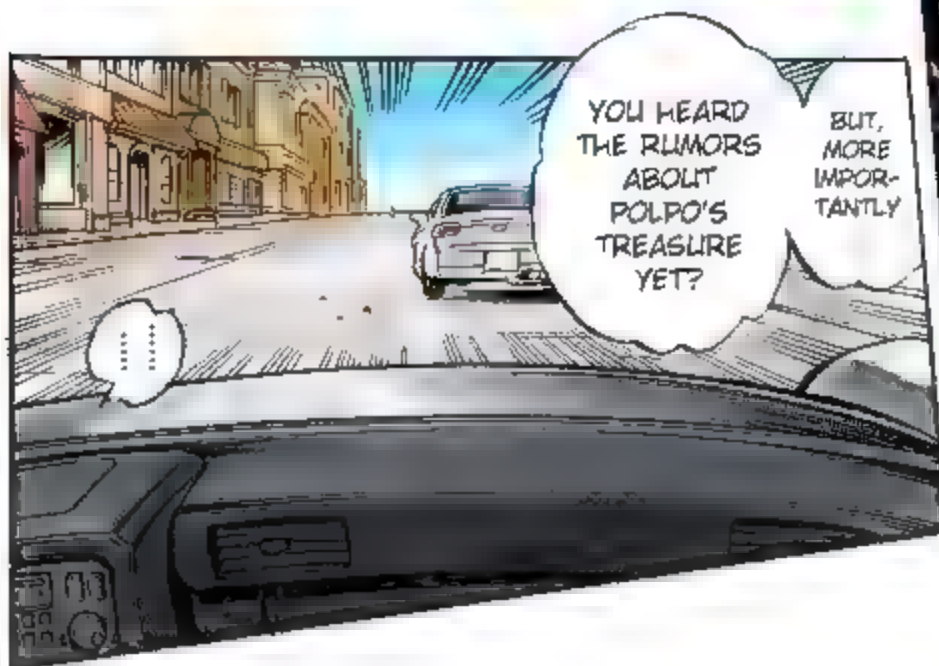
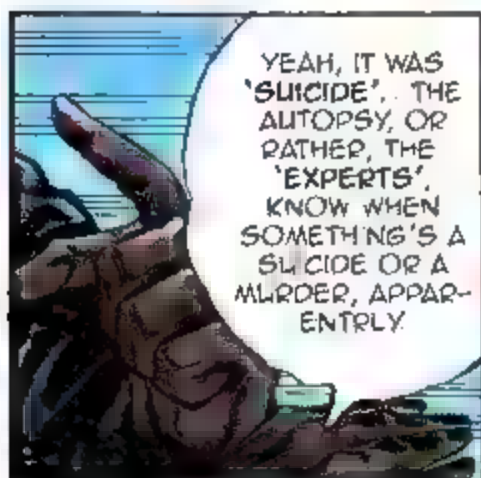
YOU'LL
PROTECT US
WON'T YOU,
BUCELLATI?



I'LL DO
SOME-
THING...
I'LL FIND
A WAY.

YES...



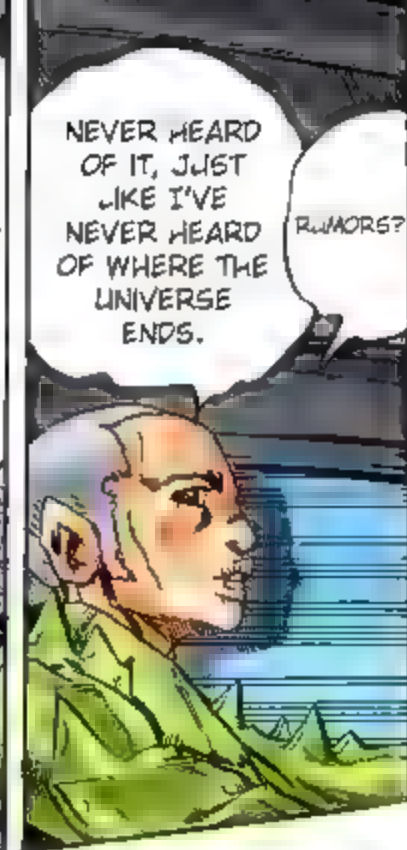




**IN SHORT,
HE HAS A
HIDDEN
TREASURE!**



WELL, RUMOR HAS
IT THAT POLDO,
BEFORE HE GOT HIS
ASS HALLED TO PRISON,
MANAGED TO STASH
AWAY SOME OF HIS
VALLABLES AFTER
CONVERTING THEM
INTO JEWELS AND
GOLD.



NEVER HEARD
OF IT, JUST
LIKE I'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF WHERE THE
UNIVERSE
ENDS.

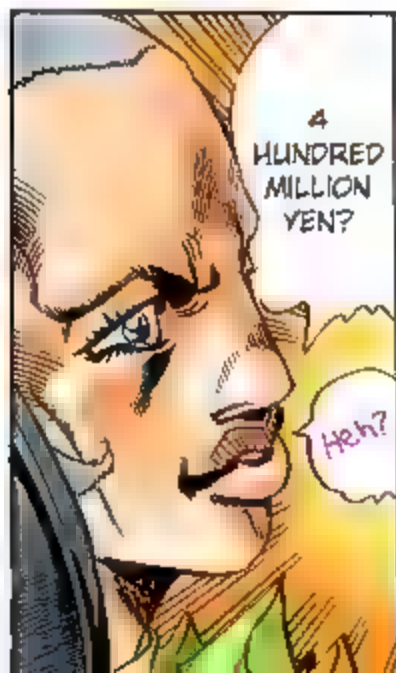
RUMORS?



WHILE HE
WAS ALIVE, NO
ONE WAS STUPID
ENOUGH TO
STEAL IT OR HUNT
AROUND FOR IT...

BUT NOW
THAT HE'S
DEAD, THAT
MONEY DOESN'T
BELONG TO
ANYONE NOW!
IT'S **FREE
MONEY!**

SHADY MONEY,
THAT HE'D KEPT
HIDDEN FROM THE
GANG! COULDN'T PUT
THAT KIND OF SHIT IN
THE BANK, RIGHT?



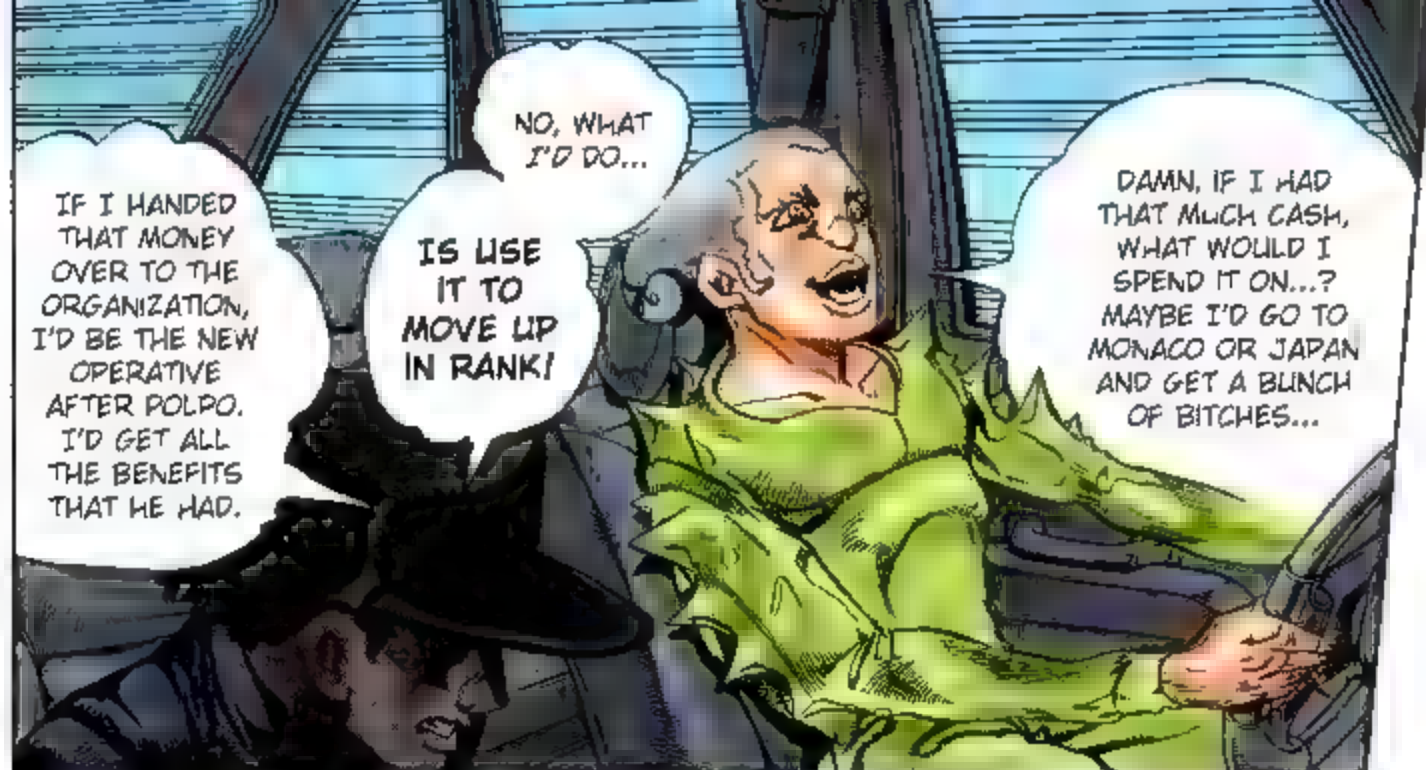
4
HUNDRED
MILLION
YEN?

Heh?



THEY SAY
HE'S GOT
ABOUT 4
HUNDRED
MILLION'S
WORTH!

BASICALLY,
IT BELONGS
TO WHOEVER
GETS AHOLD
OF IT FIRST!



IF I HANDED THAT MONEY OVER TO THE ORGANIZATION, I'D BE THE NEW OPERATIVE AFTER POLPO. I'D GET ALL THE BENEFITS THAT HE HAD.

NO, WHAT I'D DO...

IS USE IT TO MOVE UP IN RANK!

DAMN, IF I HAD THAT MUCH CASH, WHAT WOULD I SPEND IT ON...? MAYBE I'D GO TO MONACO OR JAPAN AND GET A BLUNCH OF BITCHES...

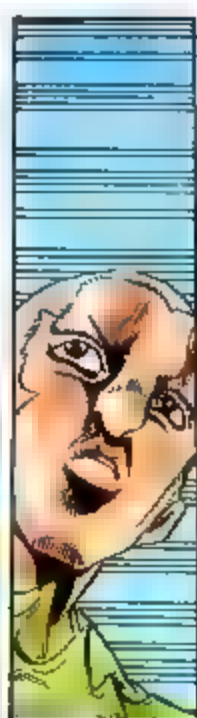


YEAH.

BUCCEL-LATI?

WHAT, THAT PLUNK IN NAPLES? WHAT ABOUT HIM?

THIS IS JUST SPECULATION ON MY PART, BUT...



I'D BE ABLE TO TAKE THAT SHIT FROM HIM...

DAMN, NOW, IF BUCCELLATI KNEW WHERE HE'D HIDDEN THAT GOLD...



MY HUNCH IS THAT HE MADE SOMEONE ELSE HIDE IT FOR H.M. SOMEONE WHO CAN KEEP THEIR MOUTH SHUT... TRUE, THERE MAY NOT BE ANYONE LIKE THAT IN THIS GANG, BUT...

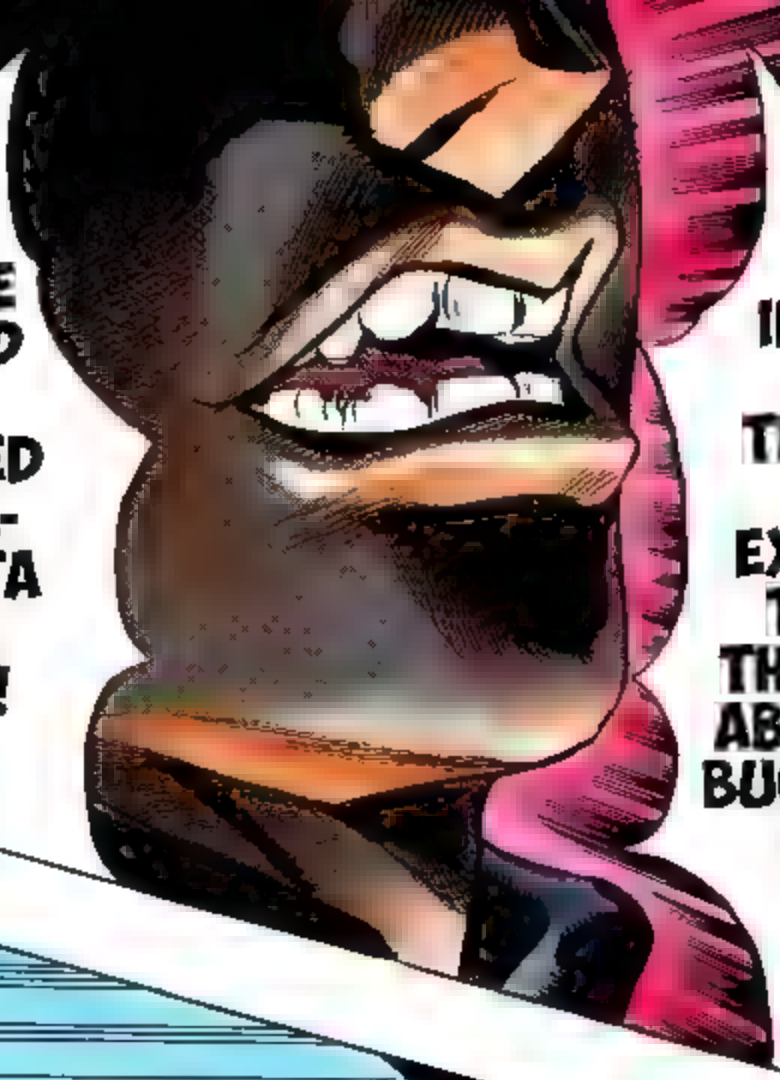
IF HE WERE TO HAVE ASKED ANYONE IT WOULD'VE BEEN THAT PLUNK!

POLPO LIKED BUCCELLATI.

REMEMBER WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE? THAT FAT BASTARD PROBABLY COULDN'T GET OUT THE GODDAMN DOOR HIMSELF

YOU THINK HE WOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO HIDE ALL THAT MONEY ON HIS OWN?

IF POLPO WERE TO REALLY ATTEMPT TO HIDE 4 HUNDRED MILLION'S WORTH IN GOLD IN A SAFE SPOT...

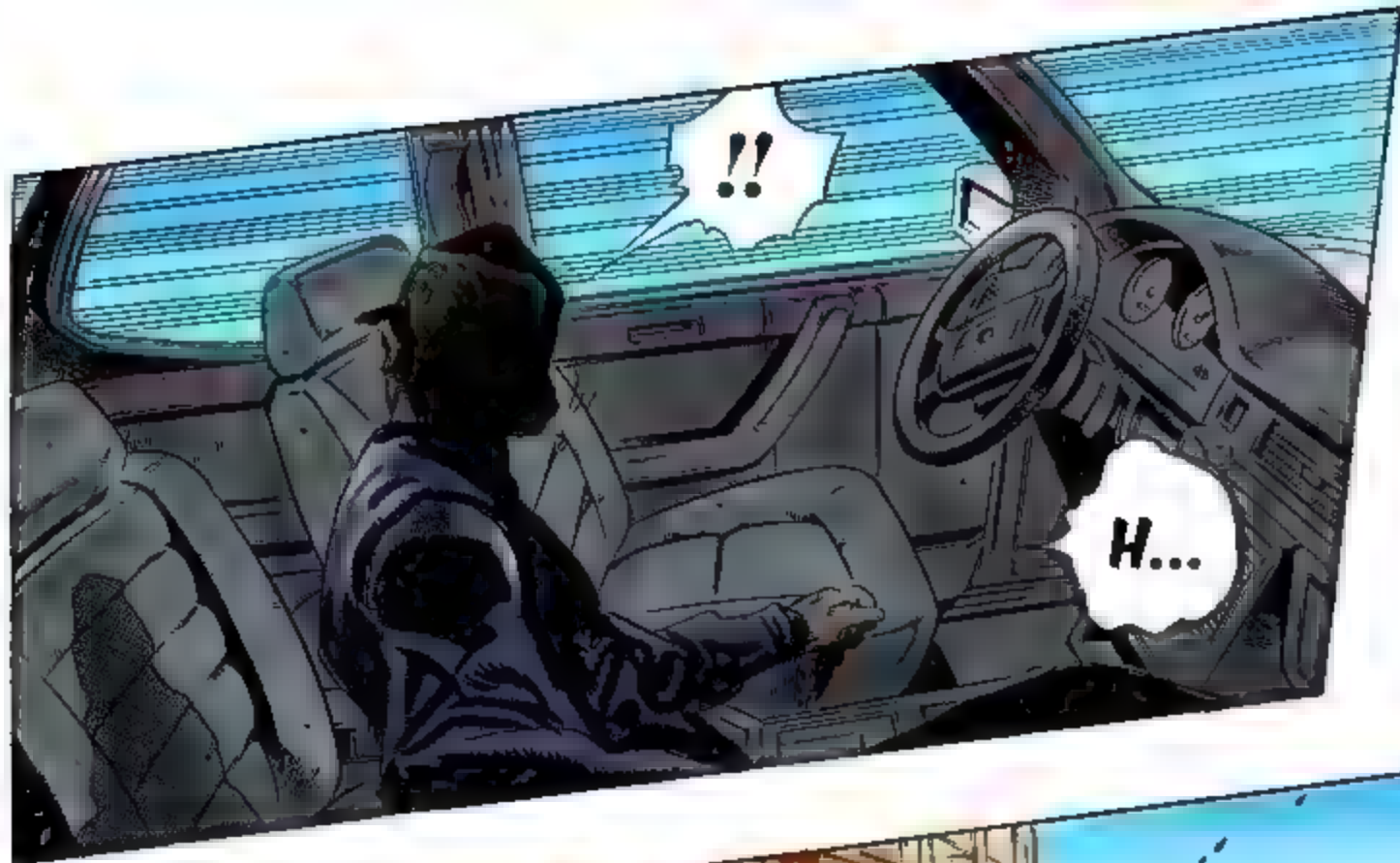


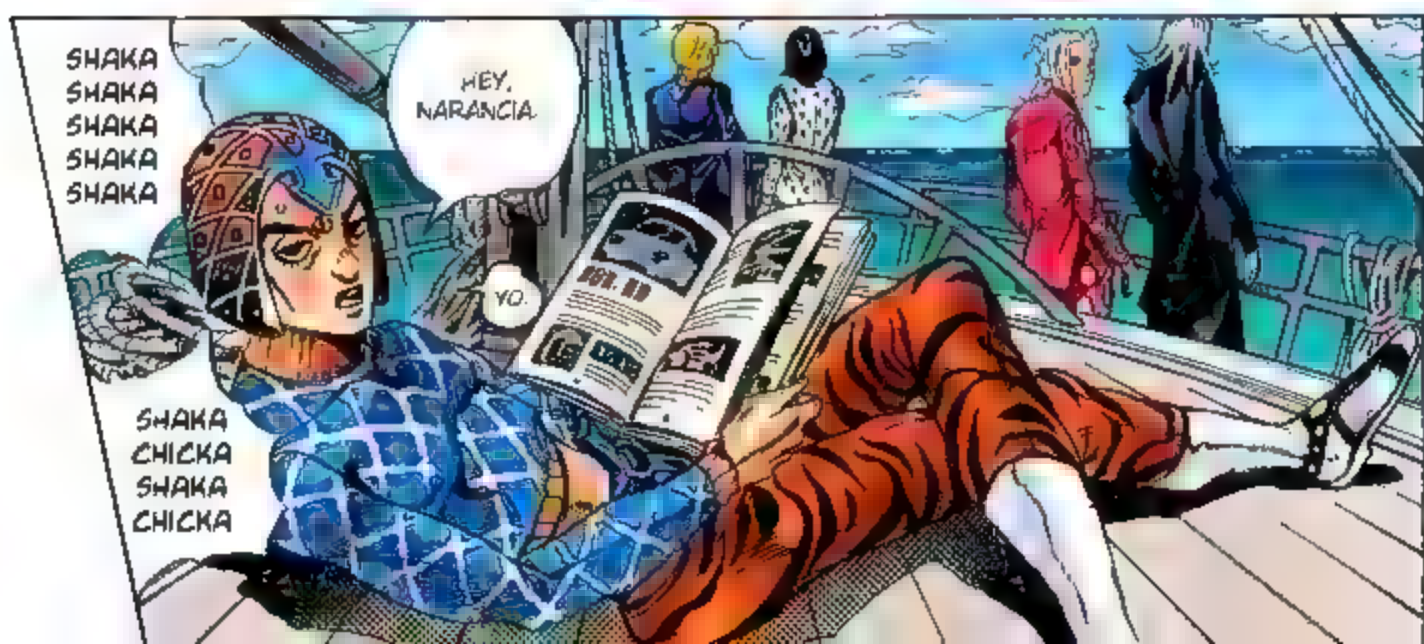
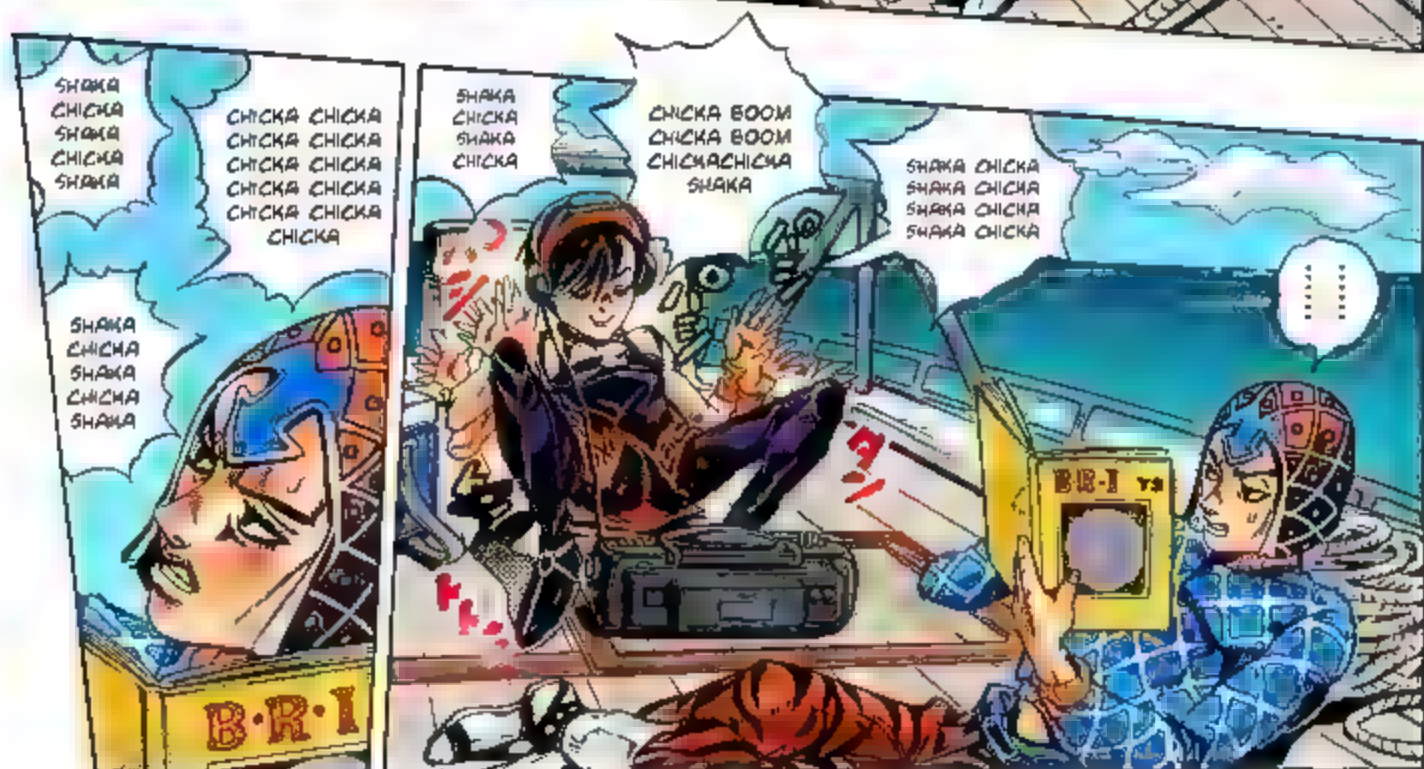
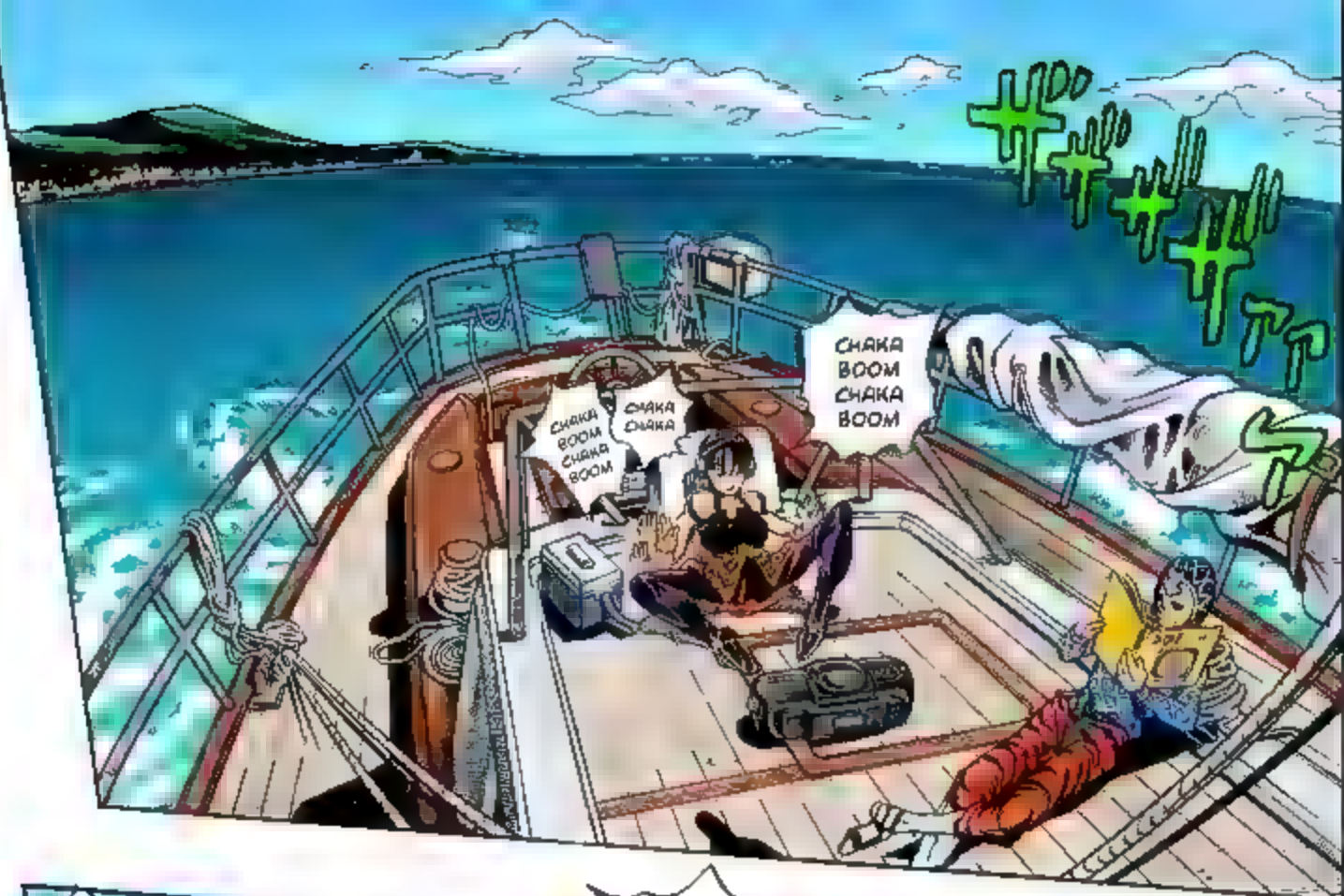
**TO GET THE
4 HUNDRED
MILLION
THAT'S FREED
UP! BUCCEL-
LATI'S GOTTA
WANT THE
CASH, TOO!**

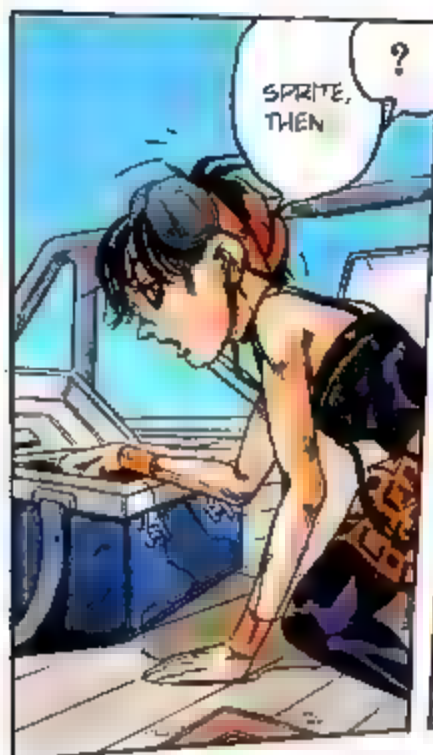
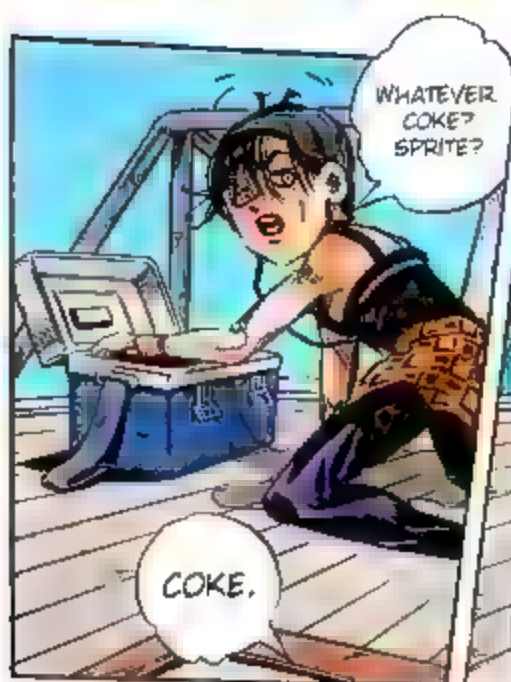
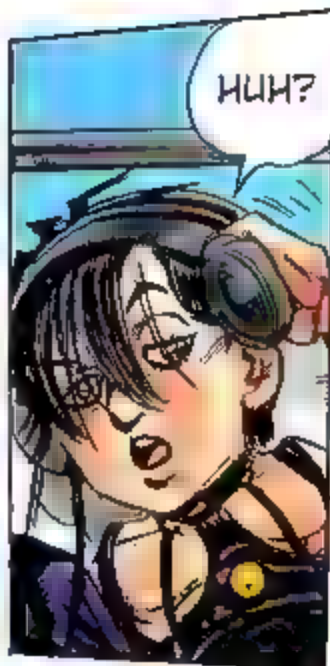
**IF POLPO'S
HIDDEN
TREASURE
REALLY
EXISTS, I'M
THINKIN'
THAT RIGHT
ABOUT NOW,
BUCCELLATI'S
GONNA
START
MOVING...**

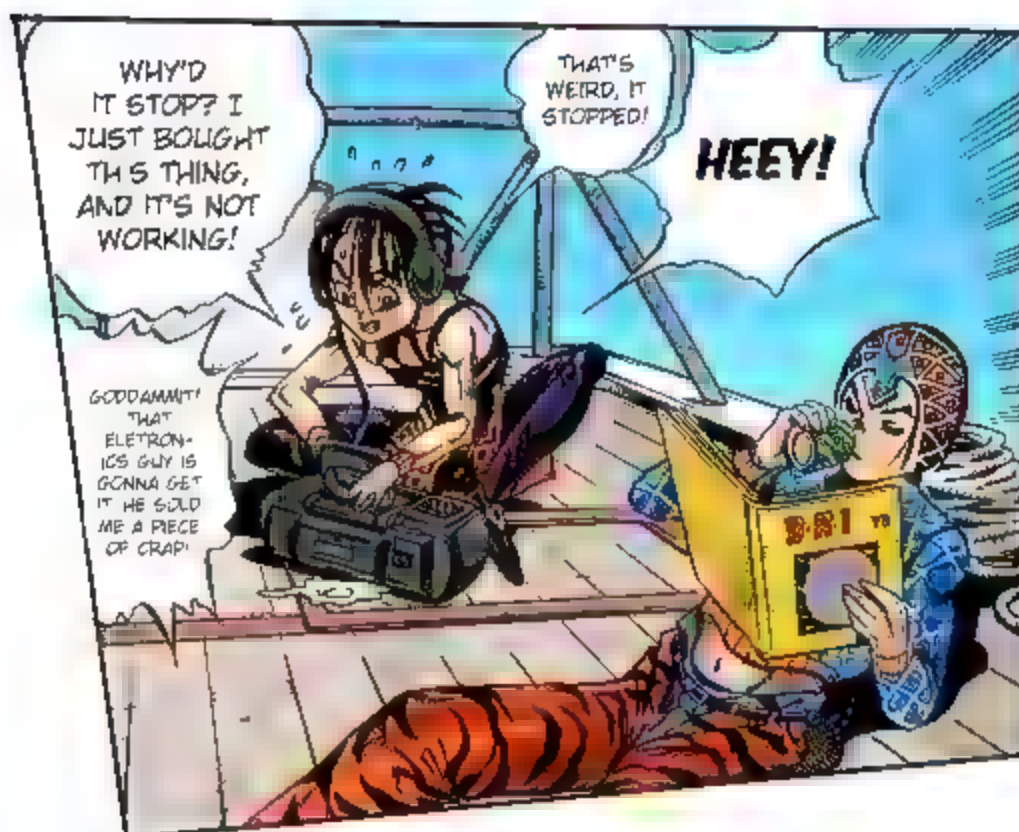
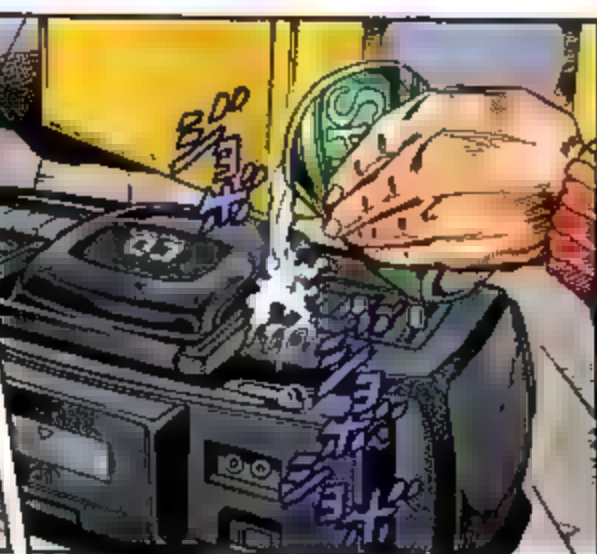
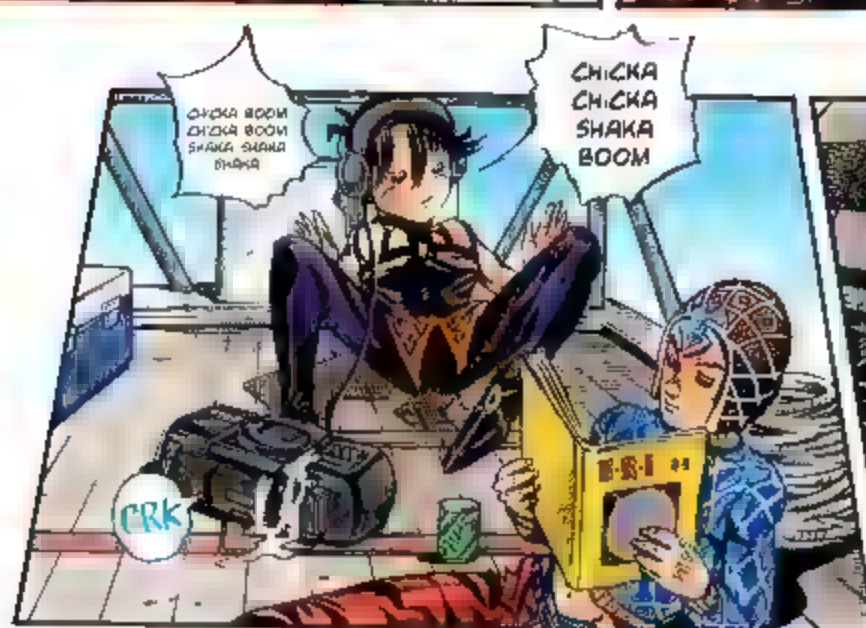
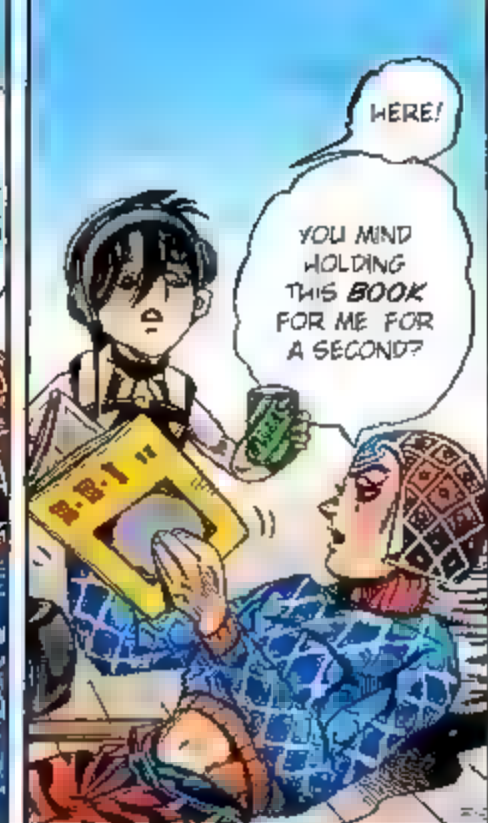


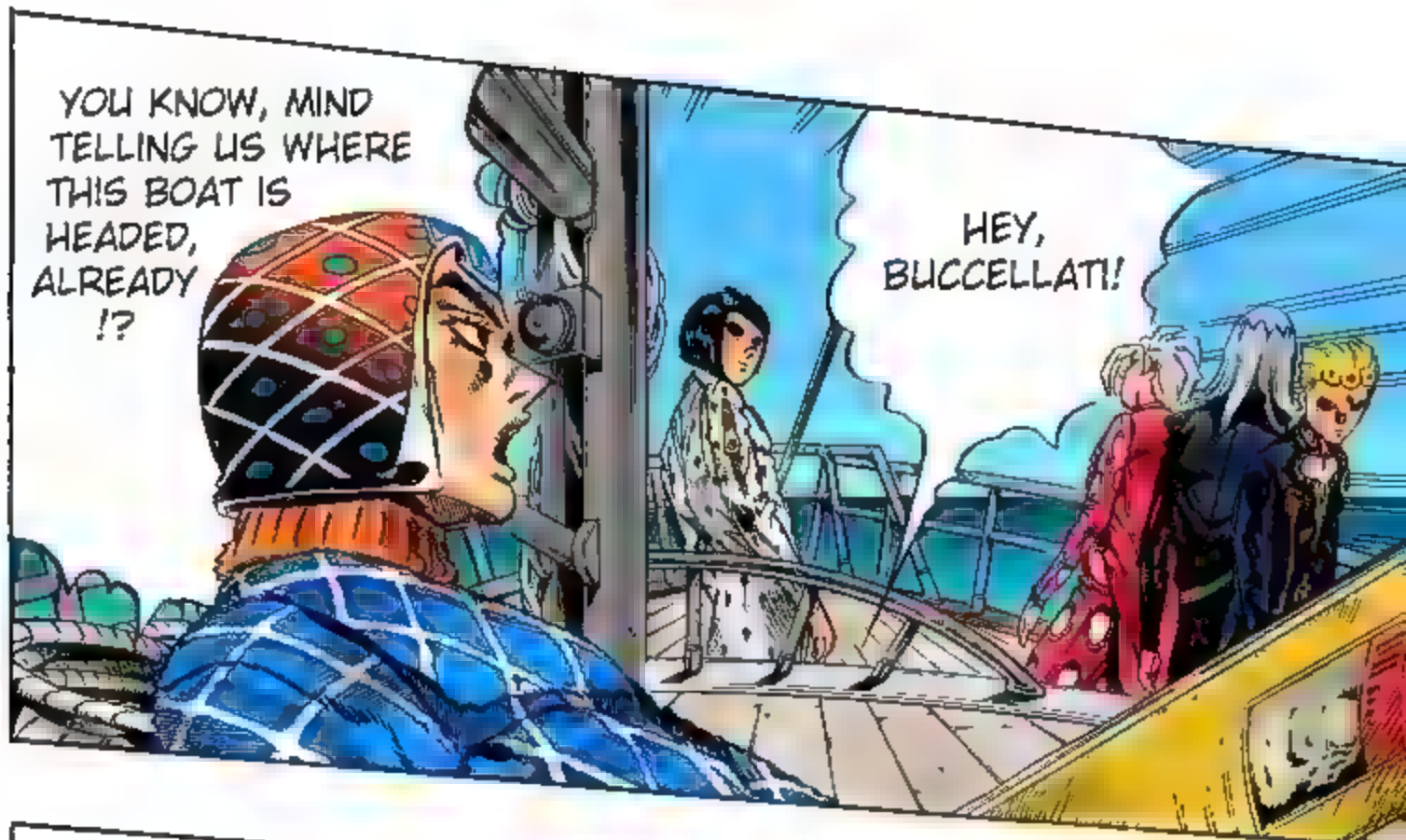
AH!











YOU KNOW, MIND
TELLING US WHERE
THIS BOAT IS
HEADED,
ALREADY
!?

HEY,
BUCCELLATI!

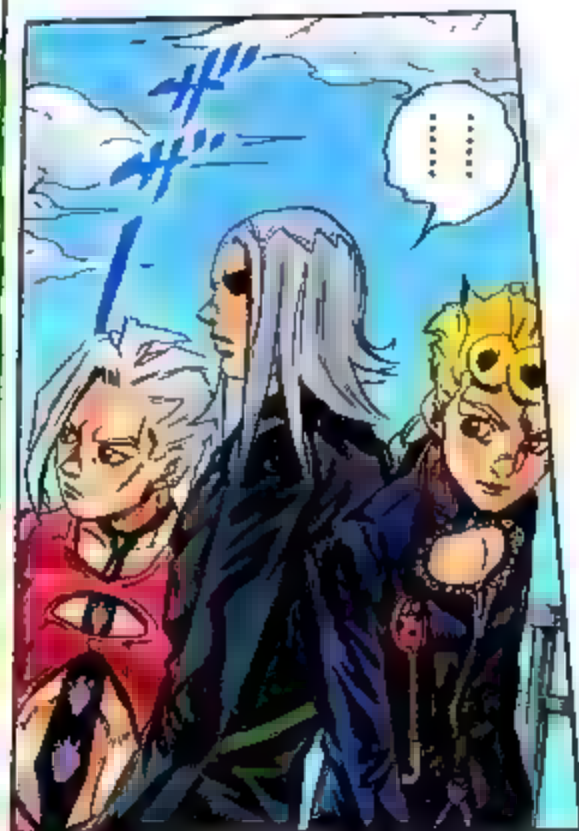


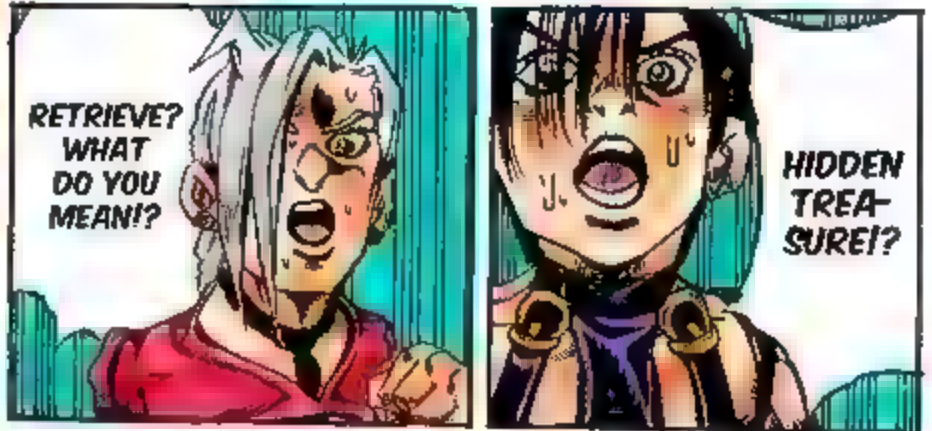
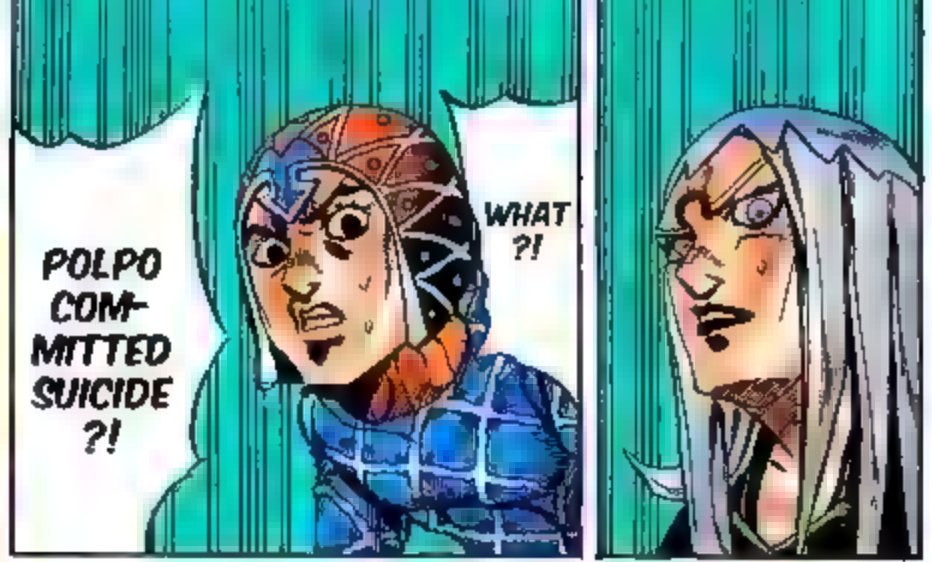
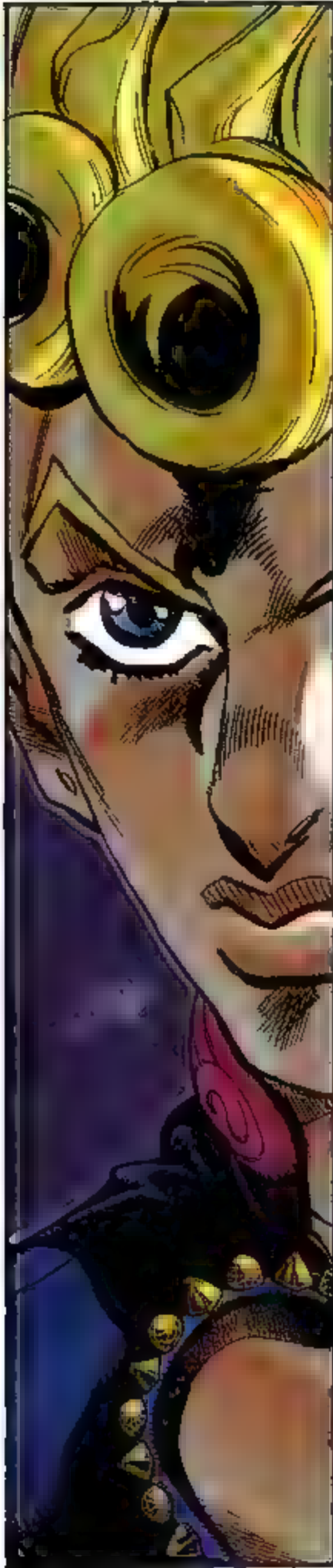
**POLPO
COMMITTED SUICIDE!
THEREFORE, WE'RE
GOING TO GO
RETRIEVE HIS
HIDDEN
TREASURE!**

ALL
RIGHT.

WE'RE
FAIRLY FAR
OFF-SHORE,
ANYWAY...

THE
REASON
WE'RE ON
THE BOAT
IS TO
GO TO
CAPRI.





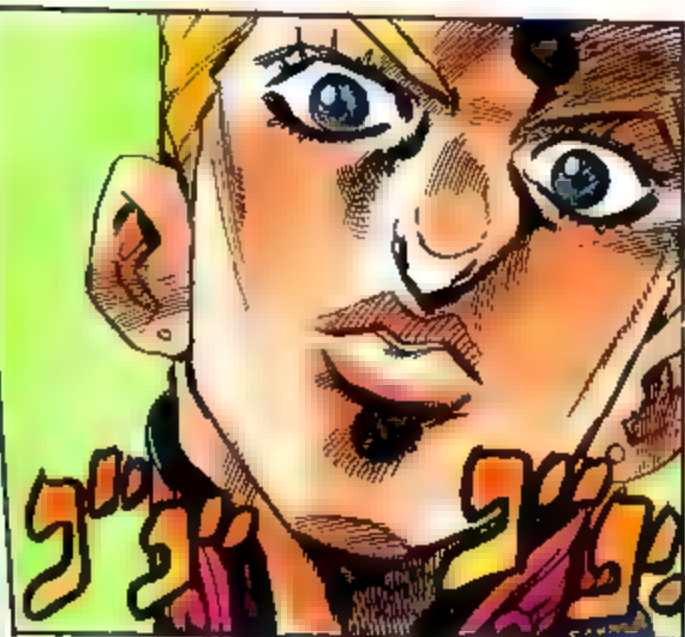
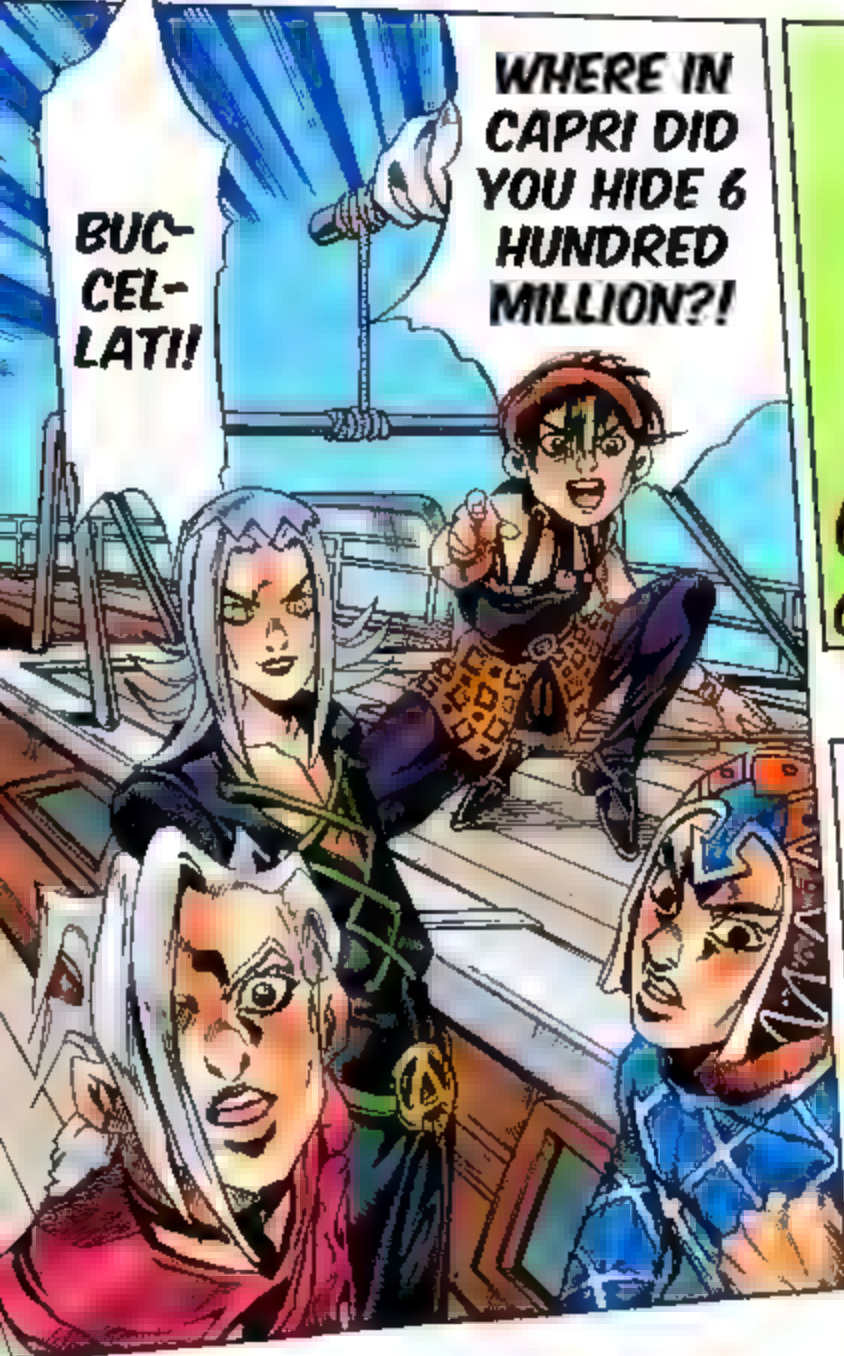
**BUT IF WE DON'T
GET A HOLD OF
THAT MONEY
FIRST, SOMEONE
ELSE WILL TAKE
IT FROM US!**

**WITH THAT
MONEY, I
CAN GET
OPERATIVE
STATUS!**



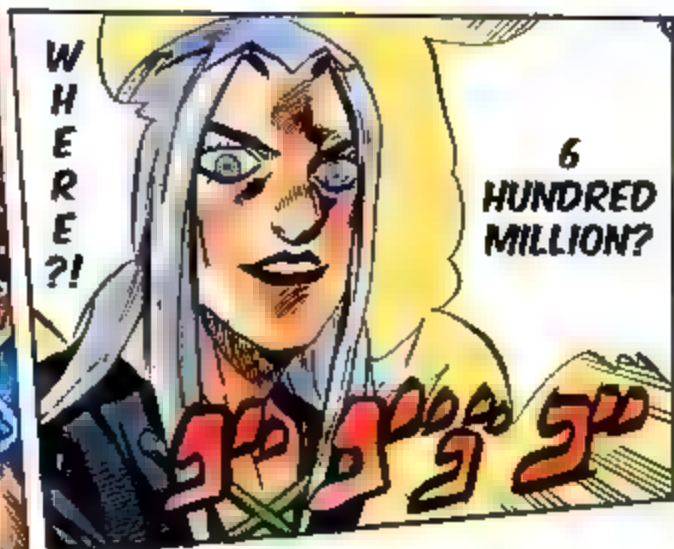
**BUC-
CEL-
LATI!**

**WHERE IN
CAPRI DID
YOU HIDE 6
HUNDRED
MILLION?!**



**W
H
E
R
E
?!**

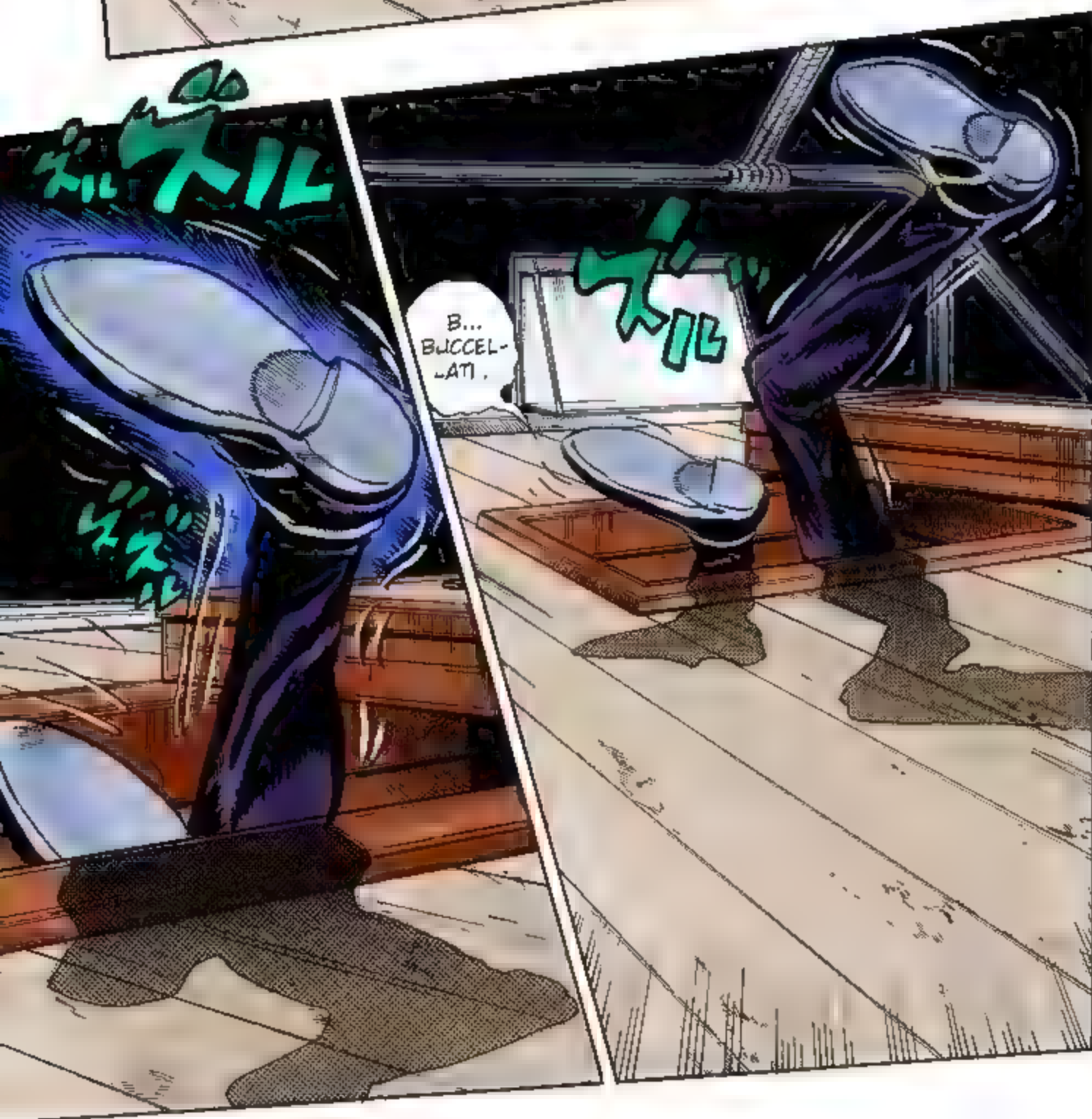
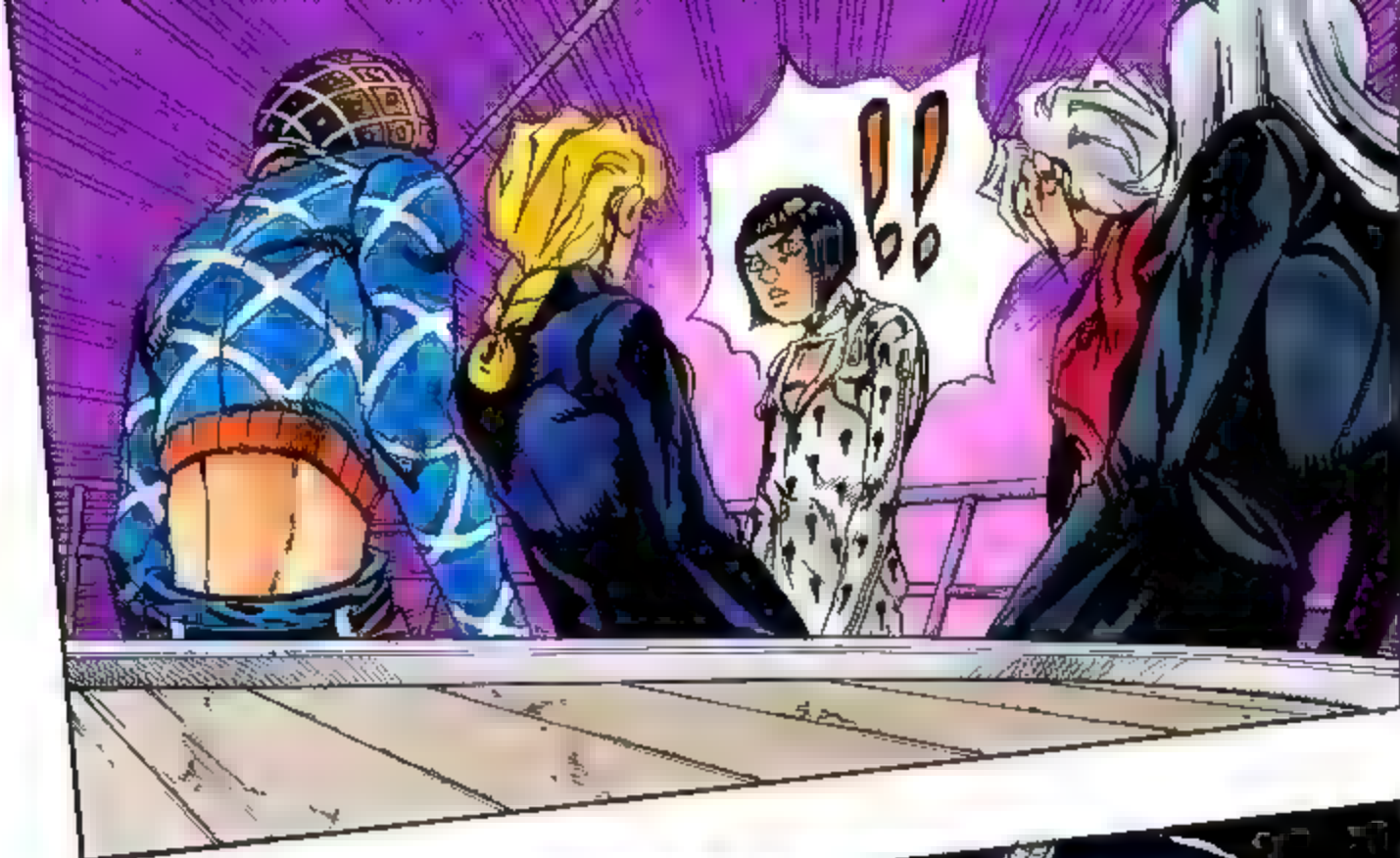
**6
HUNDRED
MILLION?**



WE AREN'T
SAFE UNTIL
WE HAVE THE
MONEY SAFELY
SECURED IN
OUR HANDS!

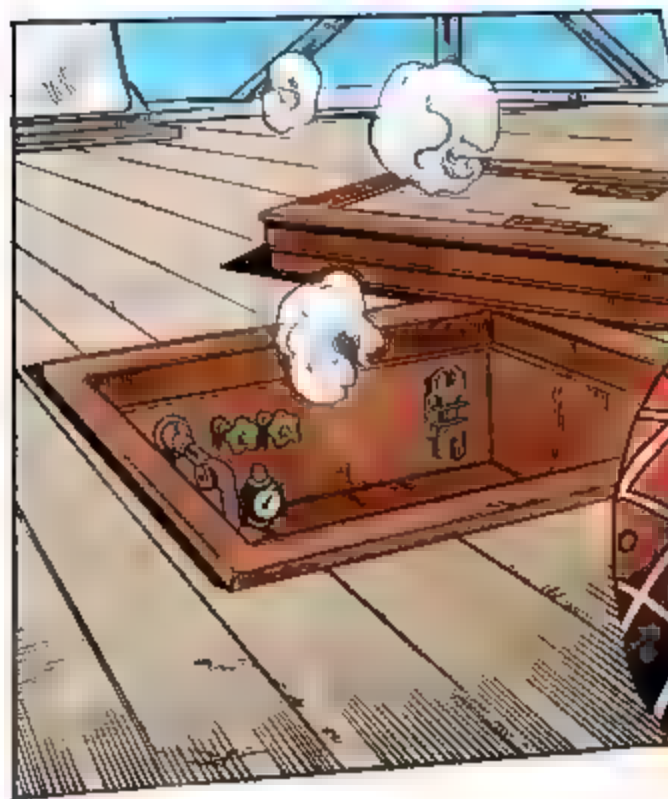
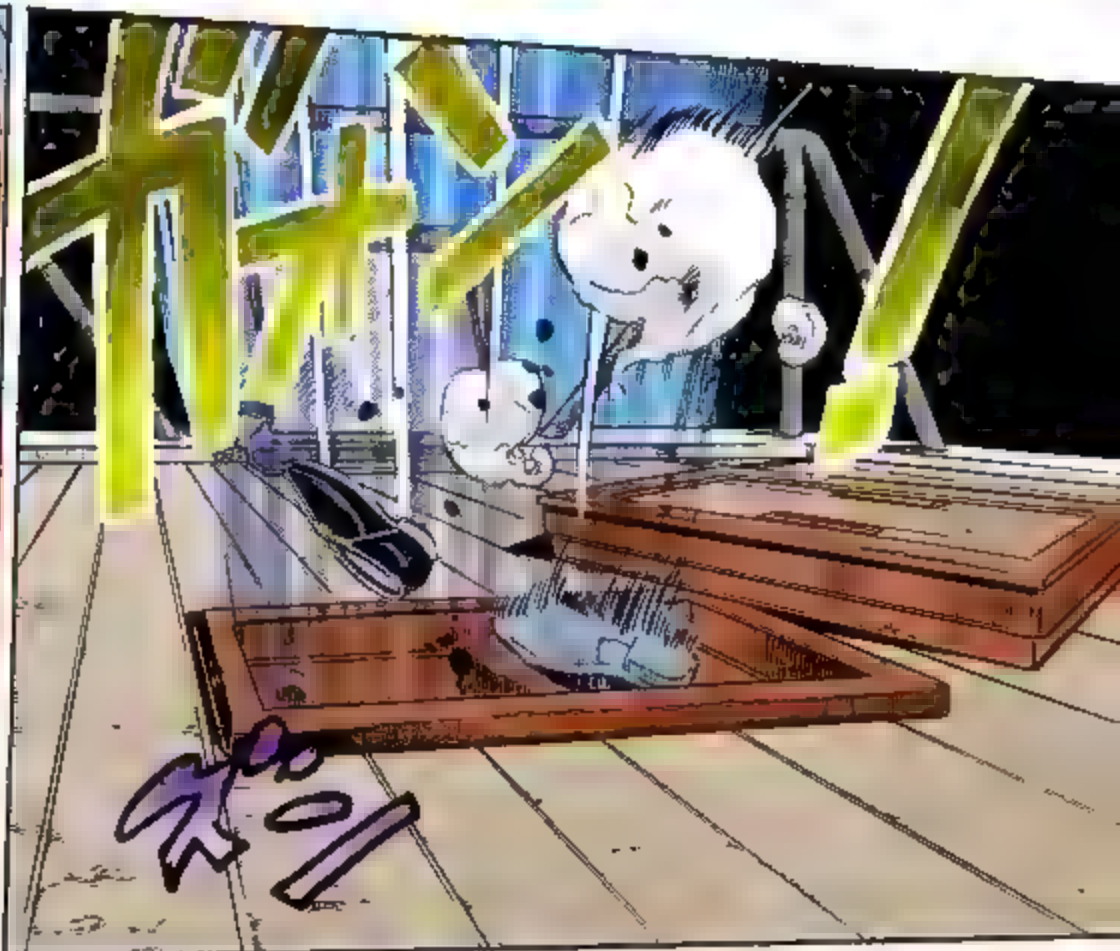
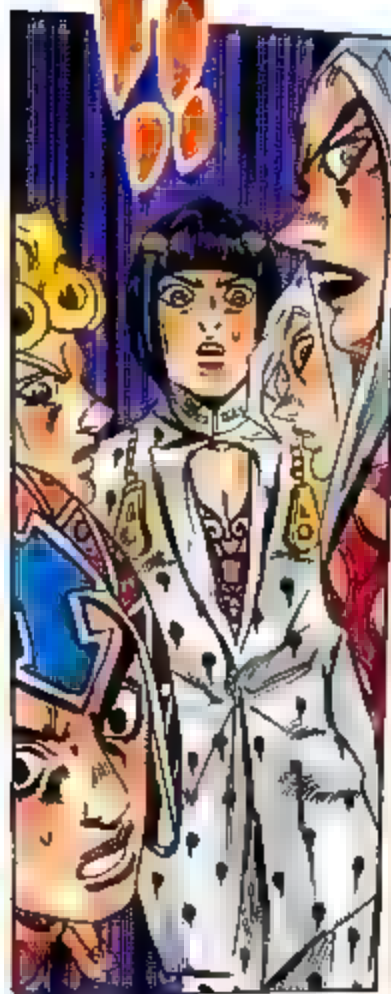
I CAN'T TELL
YOU THAT, YET.
THE ORGANIZATION'S
GOTTEN WIND OF THE
RUMORS ABOUT
THE HIDDEN
TREASURE...





**WHAT
HAPPENED,
NARANCIA!?**

**HEY!
SOME-
THING'S
WRONG!**



HUH?!



**WHAT
HAPPENED,
NARANCIA!?**



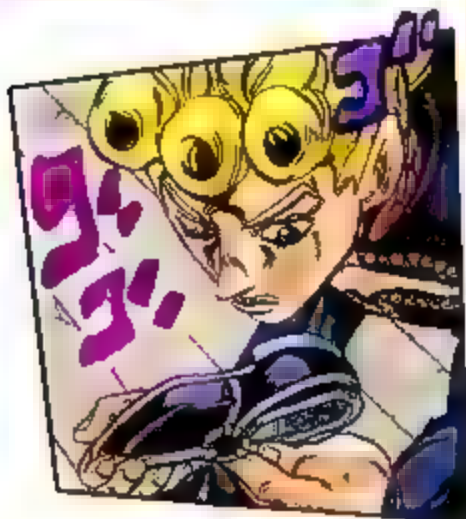
H...
HE WAS
JUST...

N...
NARANCIA!?

IM...
IMPOS-
SIBLE!

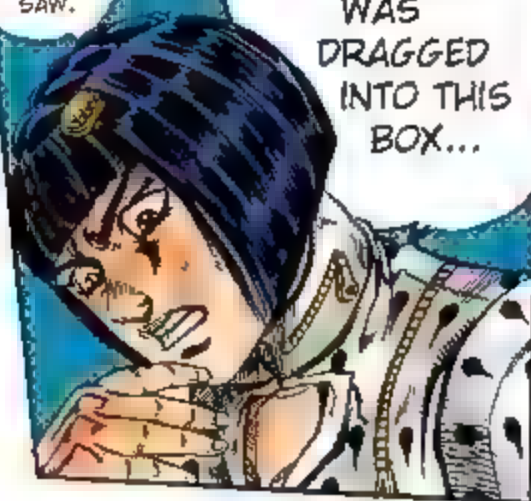
THE MYSTERY BEHIND "SOFT MACHINE"

PART ①



OR, AT
LEAST,
THAT'S
WHAT I
SAW.

NARANCIA
WAS
DRAGGED
INTO THIS
BOX...

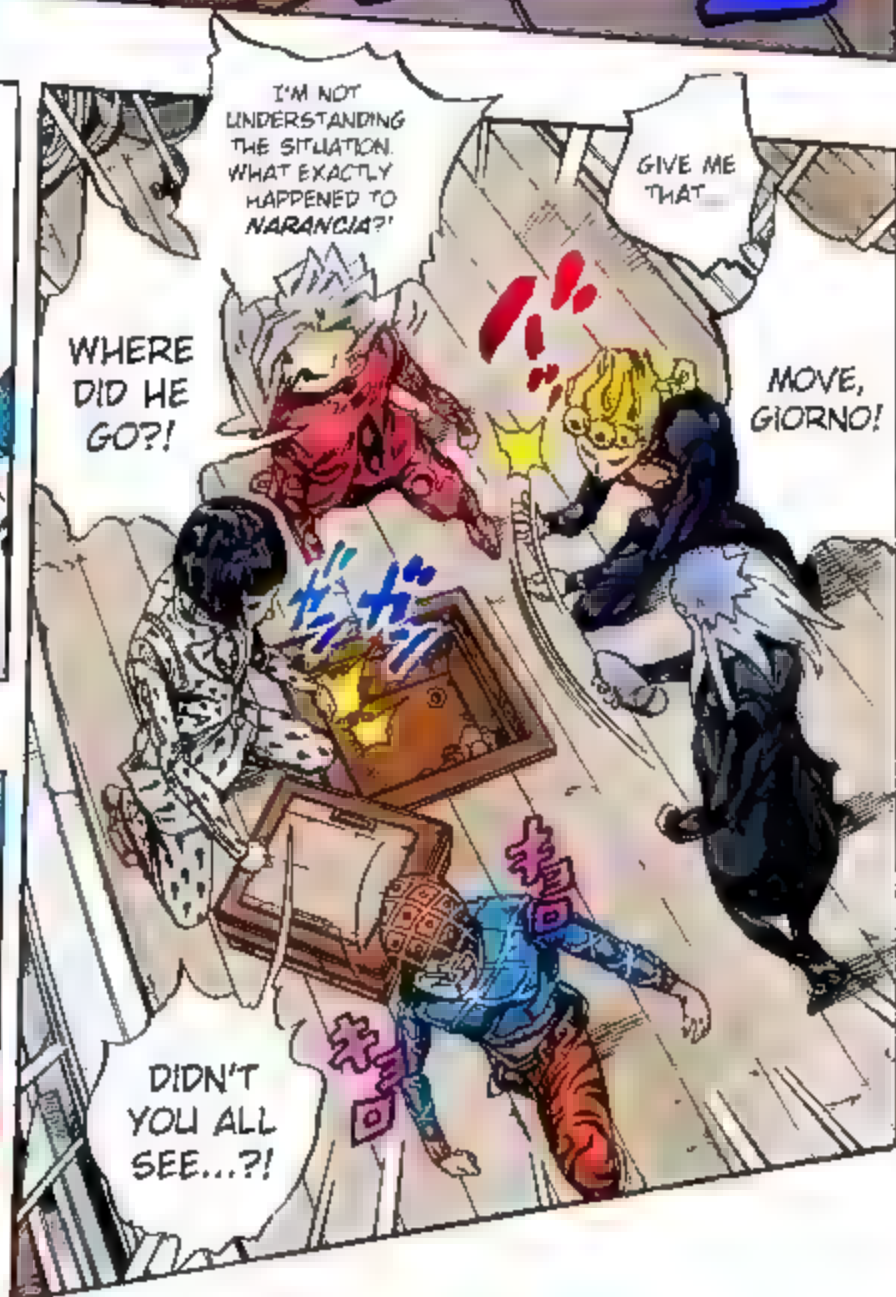


I'M NOT
UNDERSTANDING
THE SITUATION.
WHAT EXACTLY
HAPPENED TO
NARANCIA?!

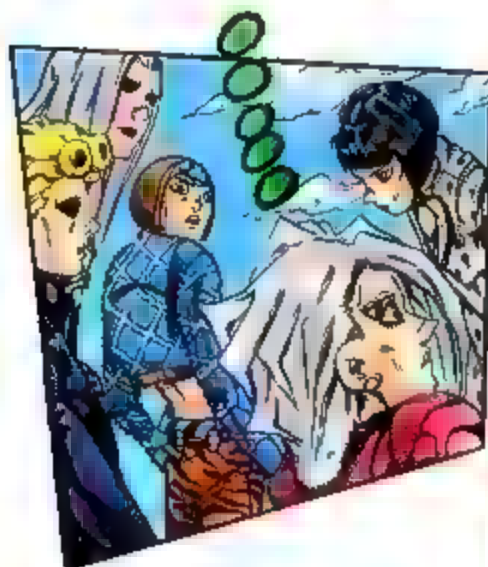
GIVE ME
THAT

WHERE
DID HE
GO?!

MOVE,
GIORNO!



DIDN'T
YOU ALL
SEE...?!





HEY!
NARANCIA!

WHERE
ARE YOU,
NARANCIA
?!


WHAT?

HEY,
STOP
THE
YATCH!

HOW
THE
HELL
WOULD
THAT BE
POSS-
IBLE?!

GODDAMMIT,
DID HE ROLL
ONTO THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THE MAST
AND FALL
INTO THE
SEA?!

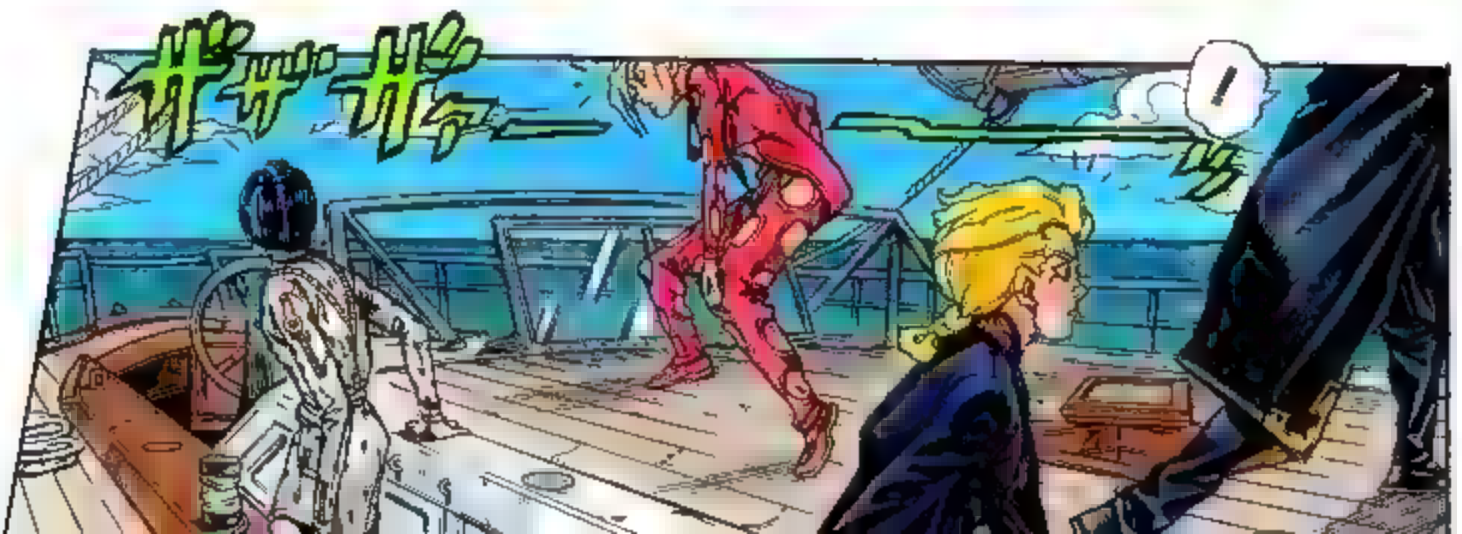
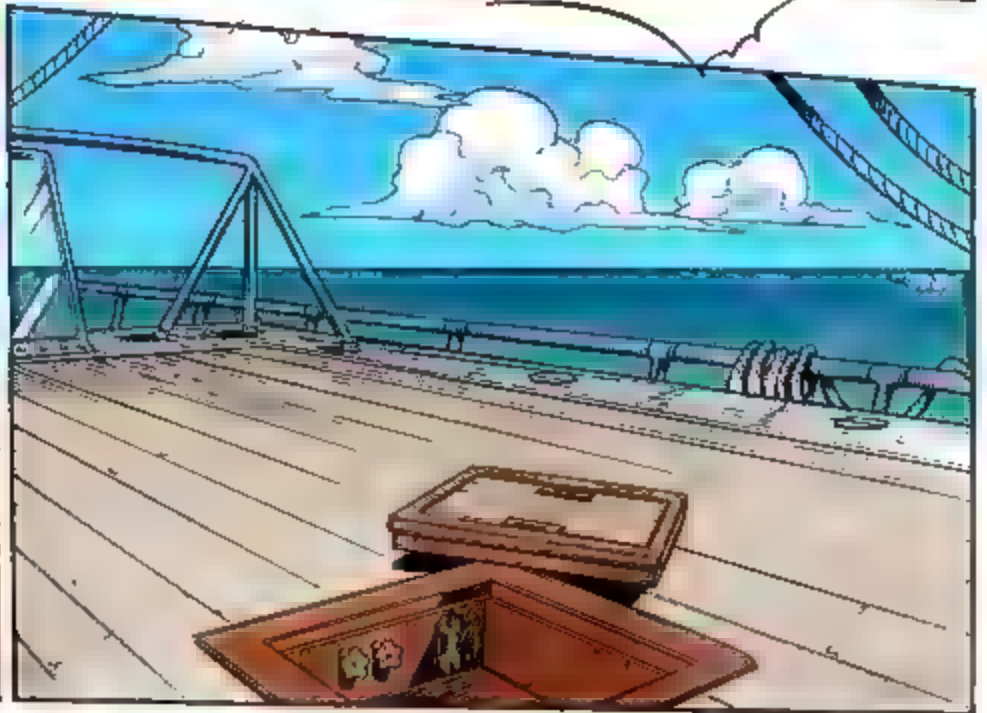
THE MYSTERY BEHIND "SOFT MACHINE" PART ①

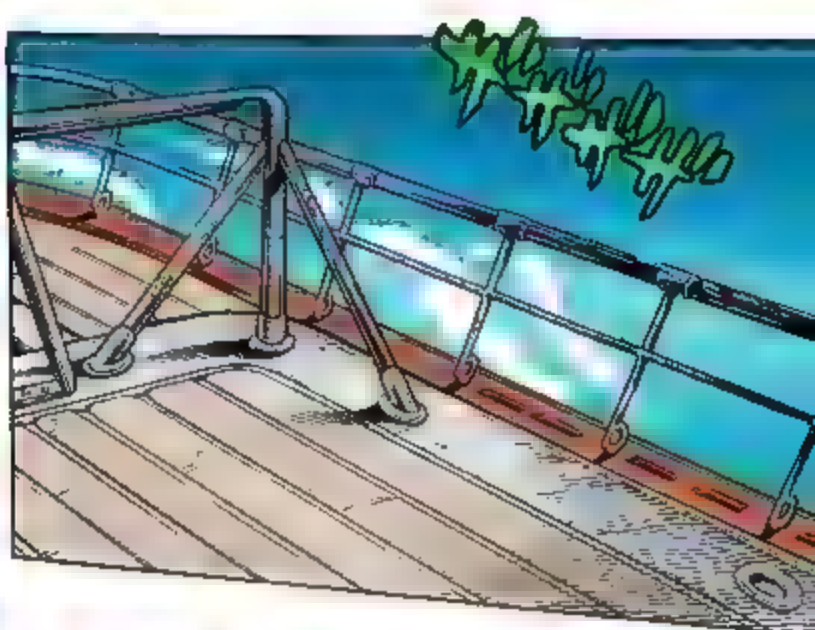
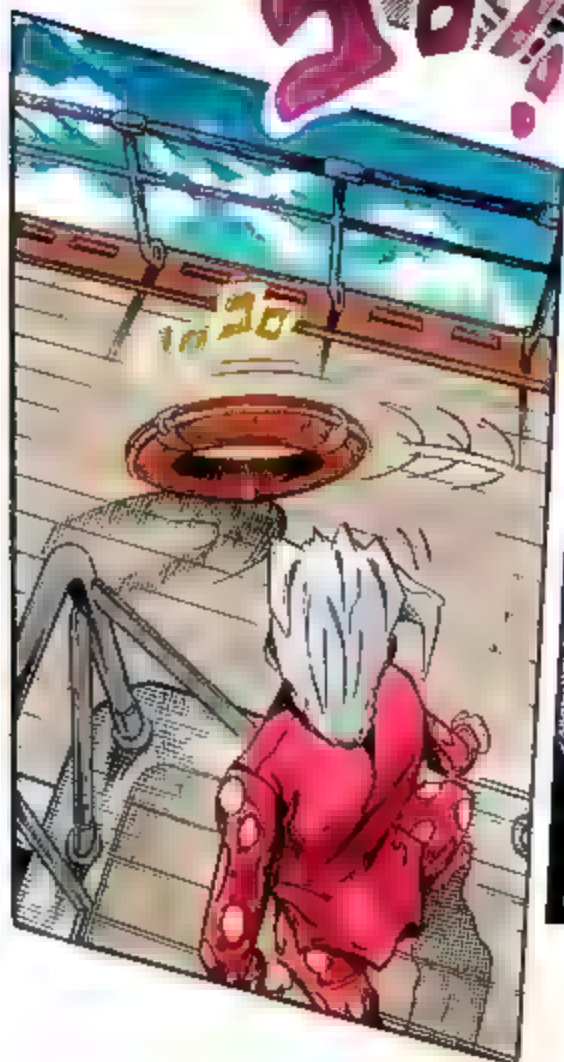
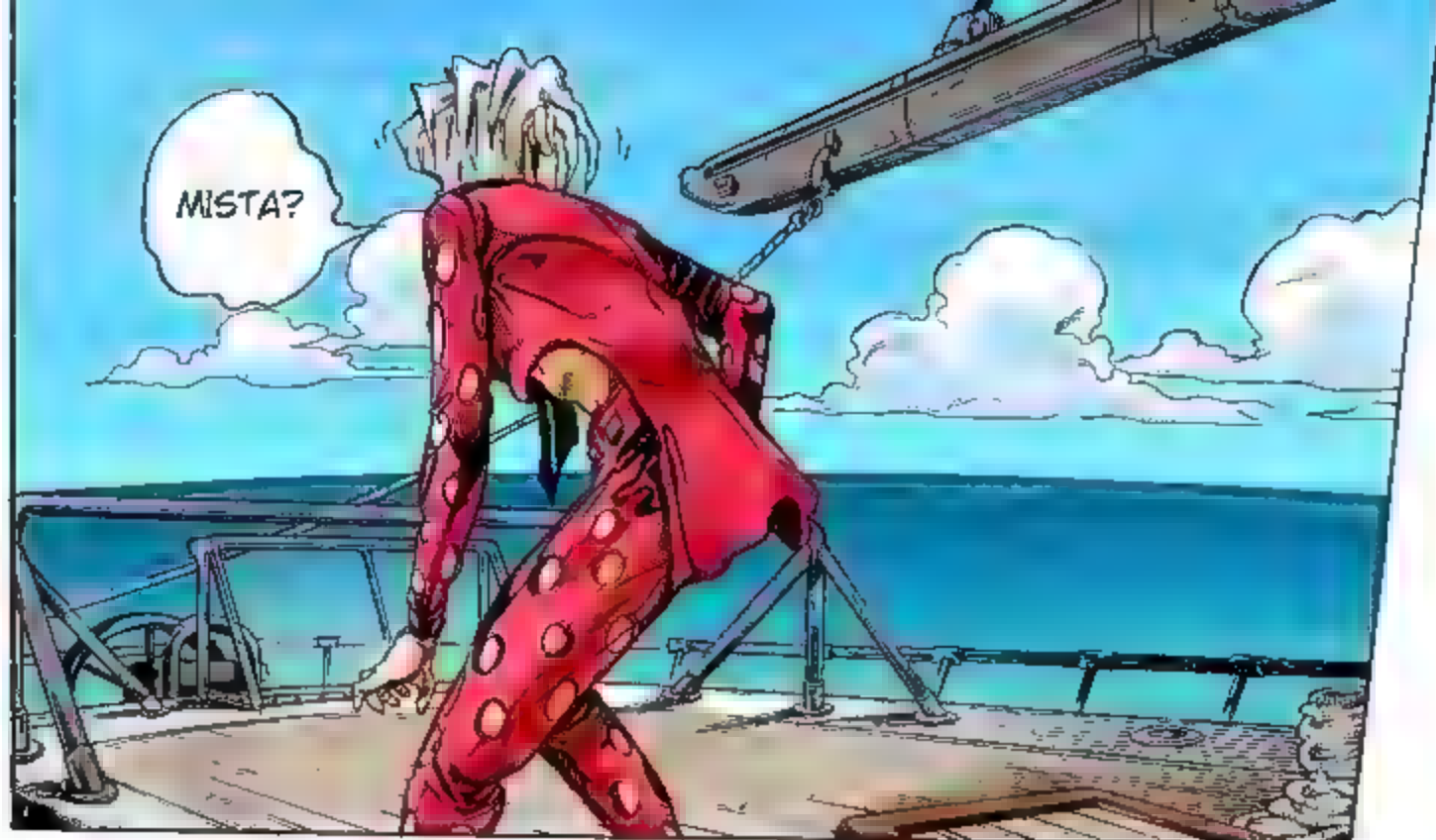


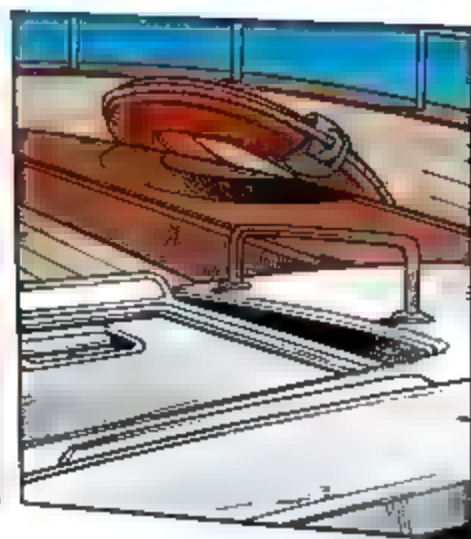
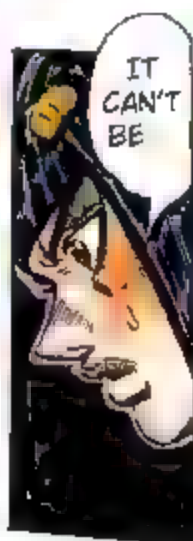
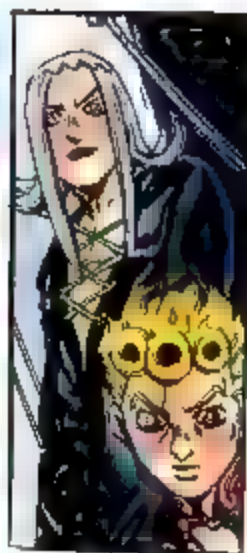
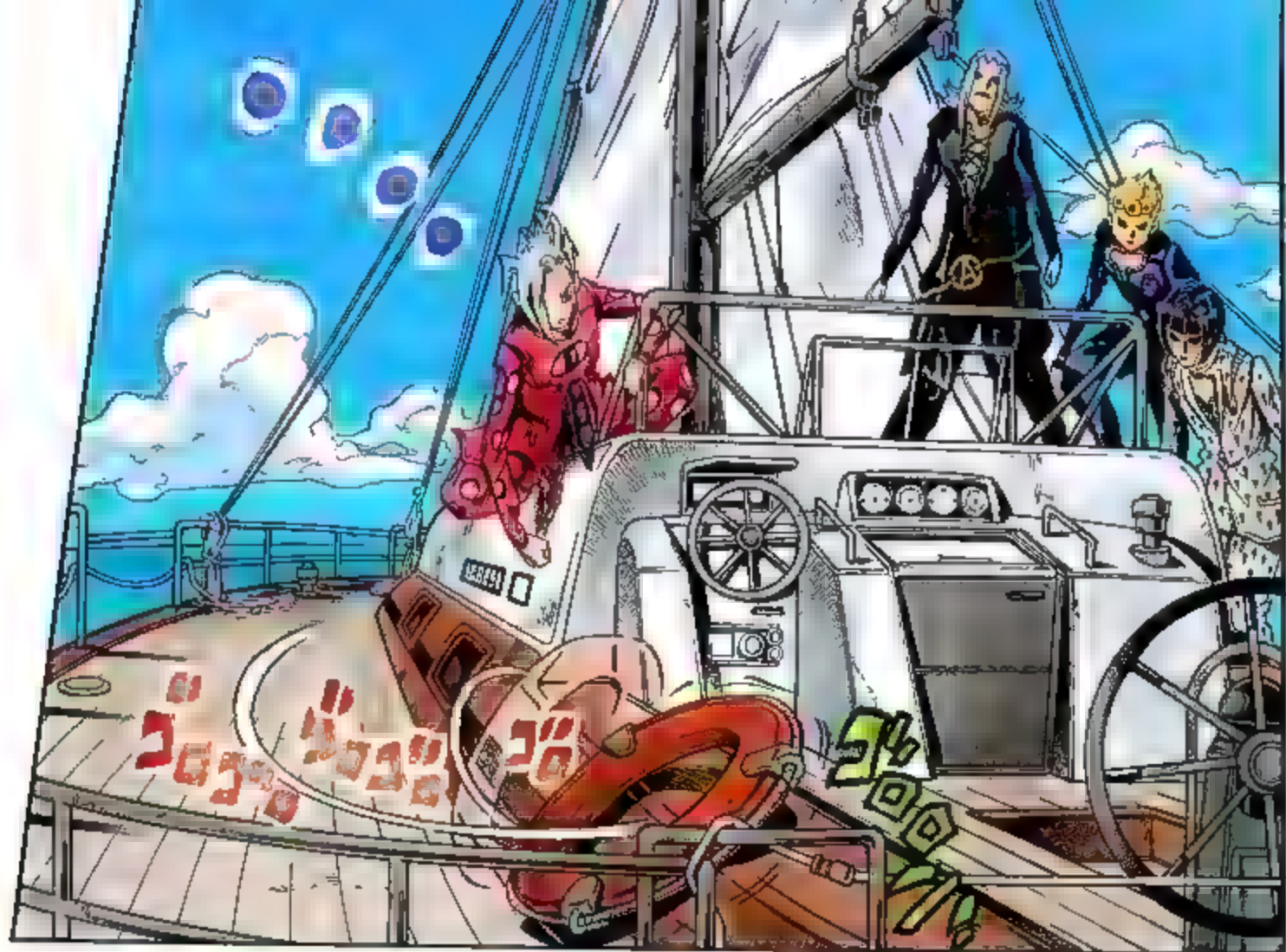
IF YOU ARE,
ANSWER US
ALREADY,
NARAN-

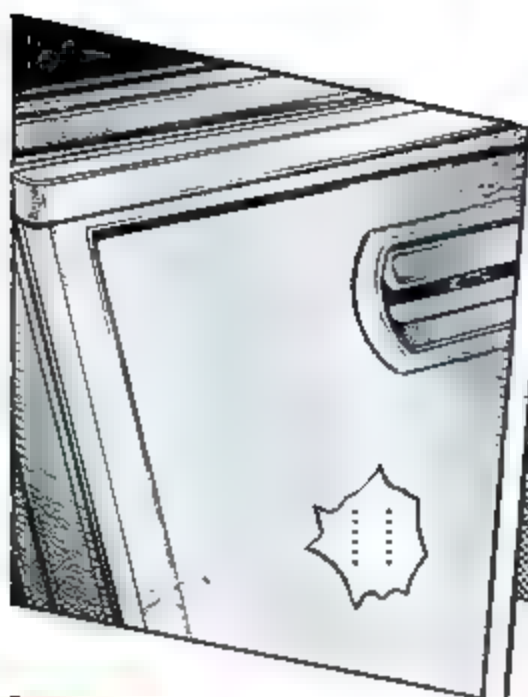


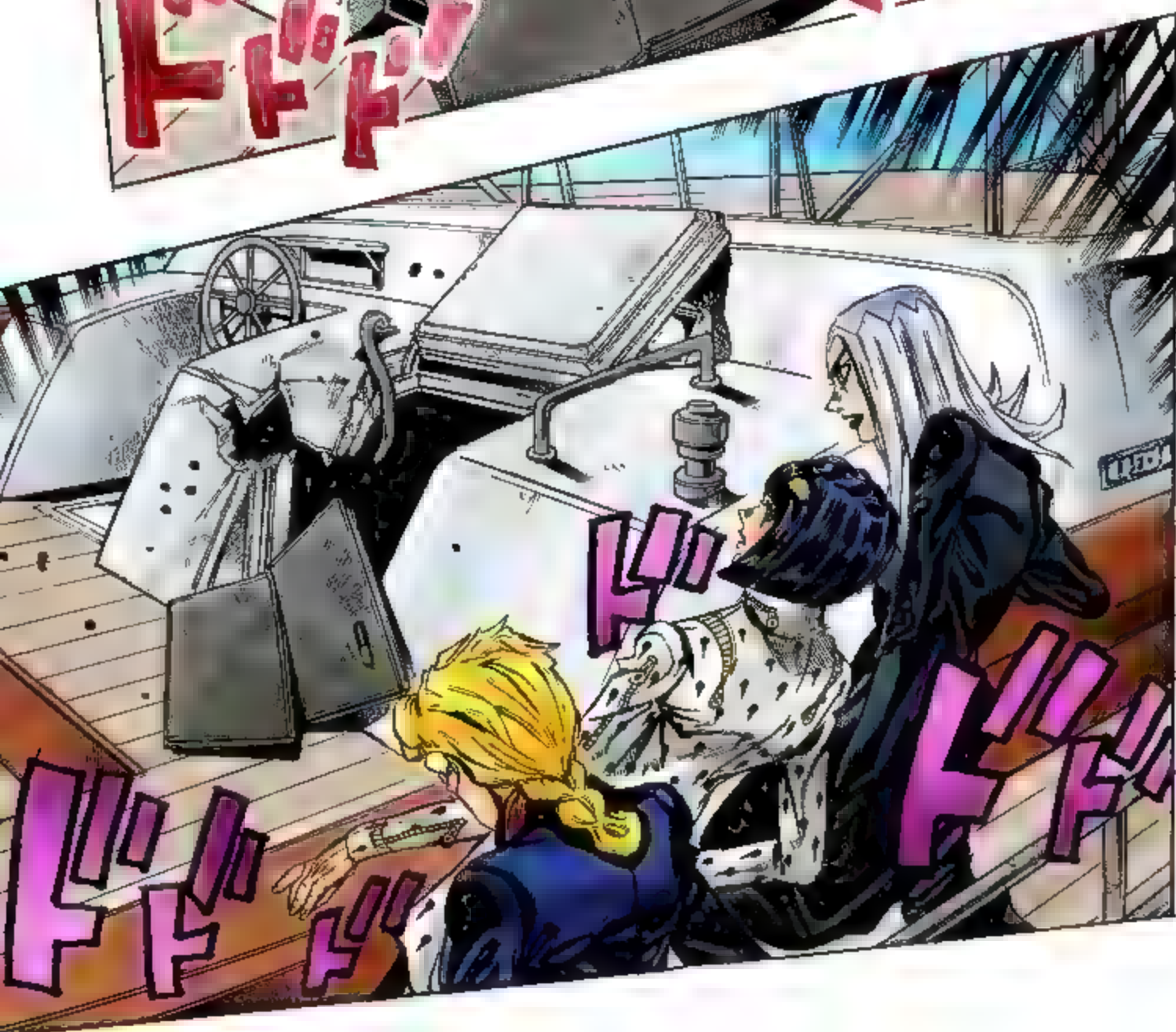
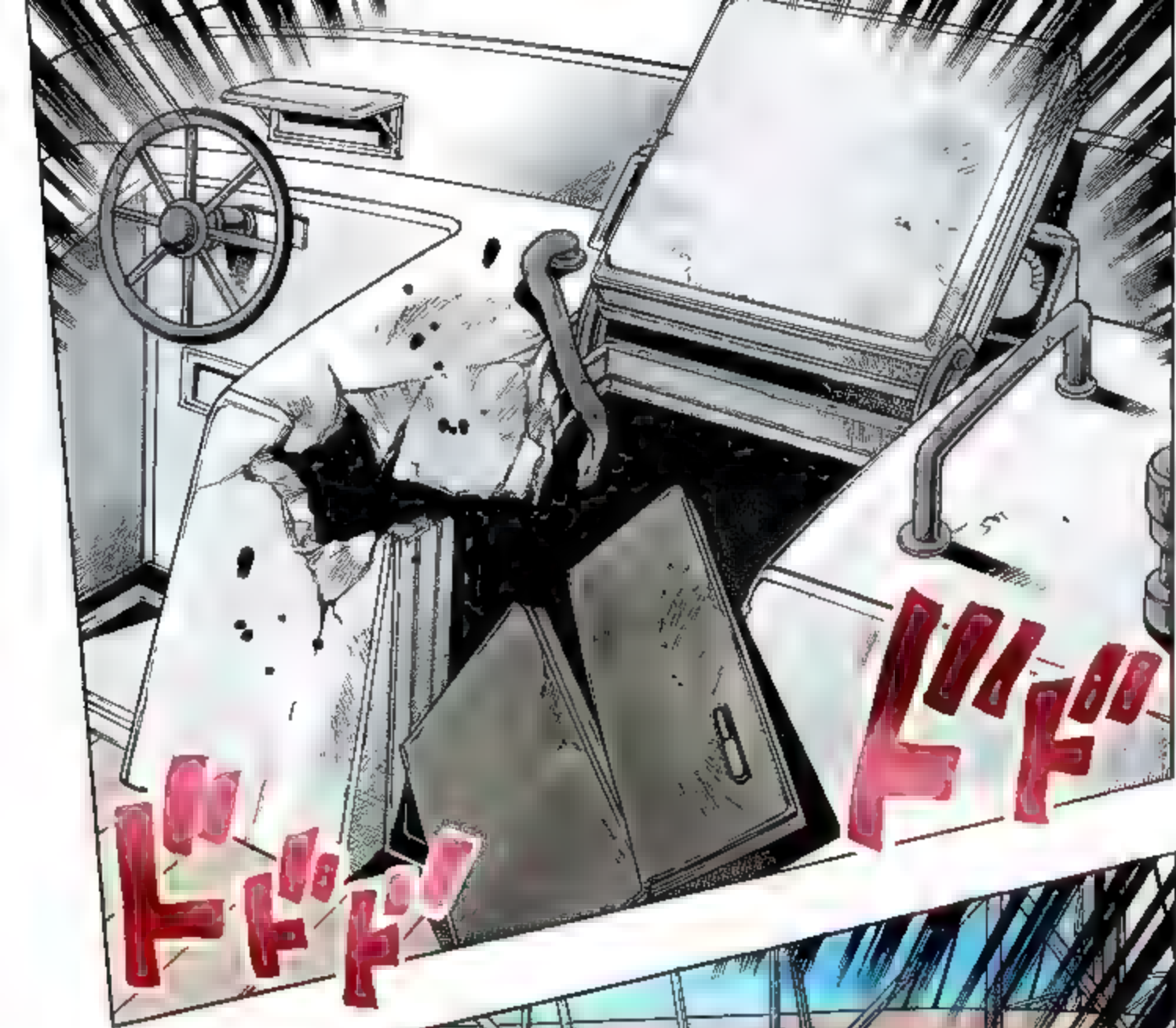
YOU BASTARD,
YOU BETTER NOT
BE HIDING SOME-
WHERE AND
CACKLING TO
YOURSELF!







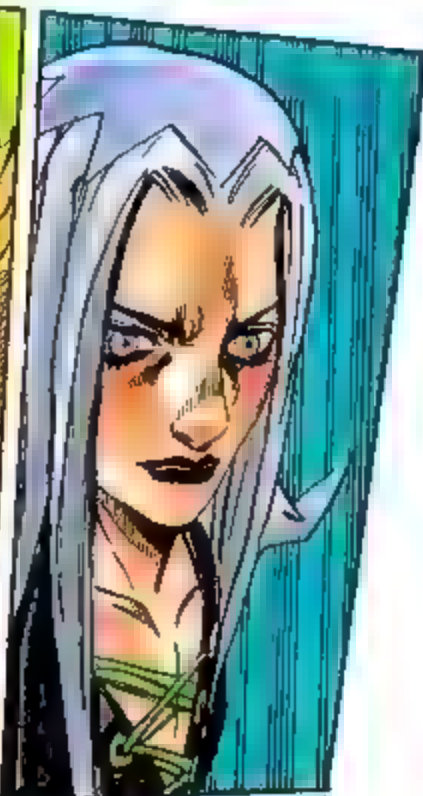
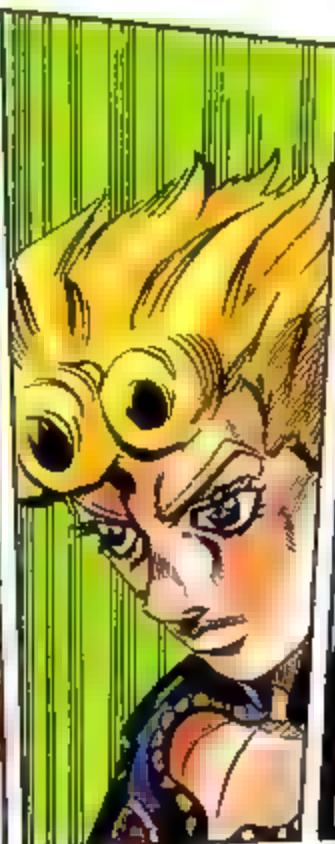
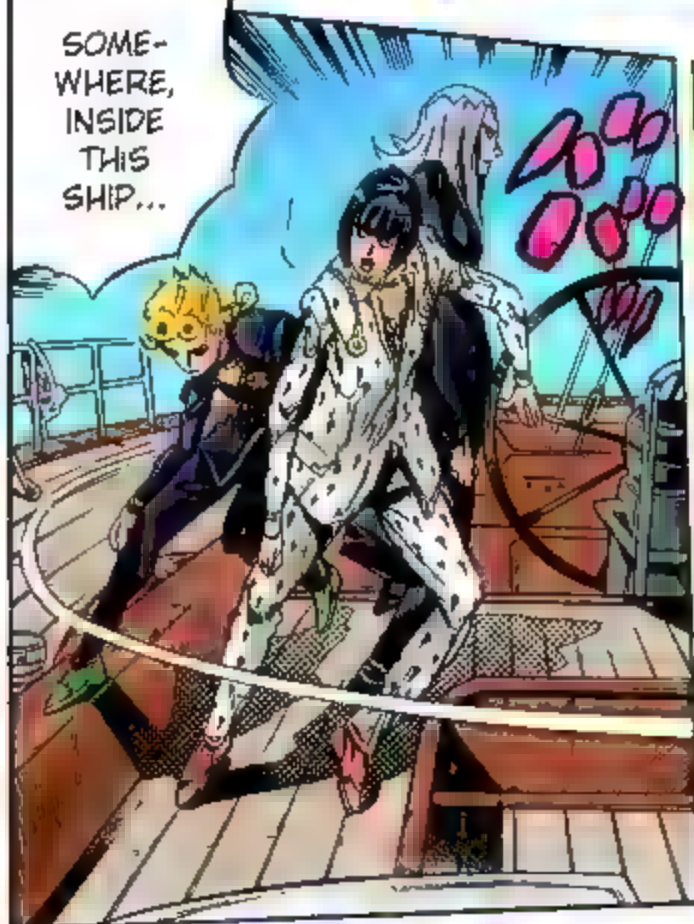




STAY CLOSE
TO ONE
ANOTHER!
WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED!

ABBACHIO!
GIORNO!

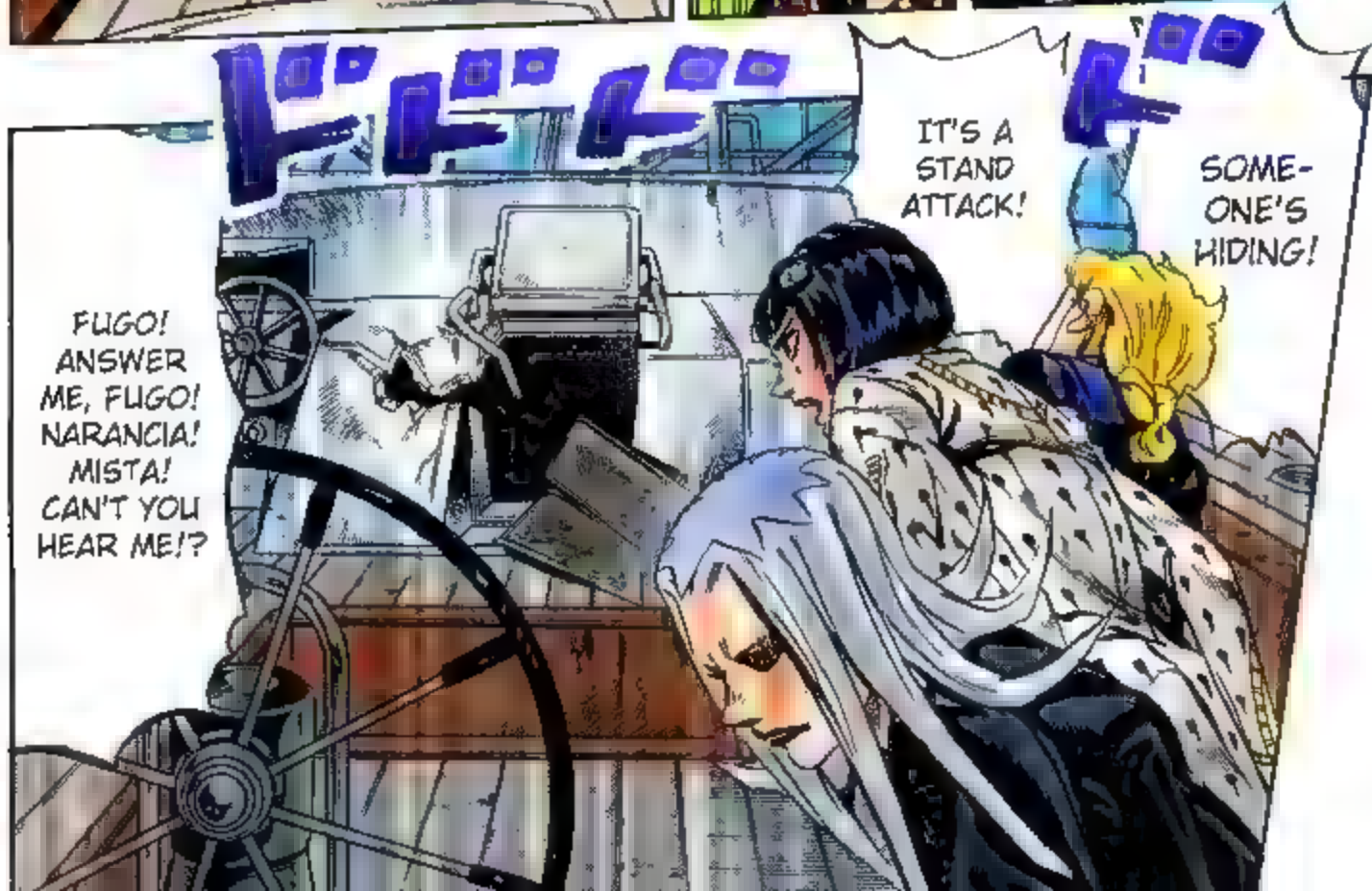
SOME-
WHERE,
INSIDE
THIS
SHIP...

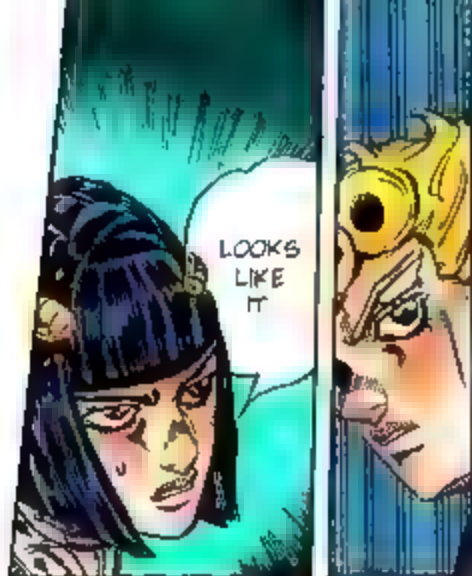


FUGO!
ANSWER
ME, FUGO!
NARANCIA!
MISTA!
CAN'T YOU
HEAR ME!?

IT'S A
STAND
ATTACK!

SOME-
ONE'S
HIDING!

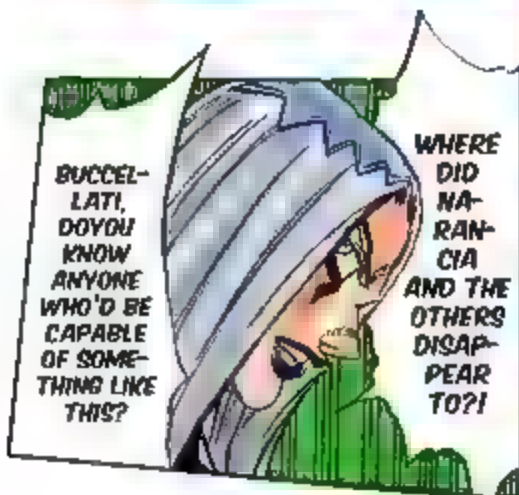




LOOKS
LIKE
IT

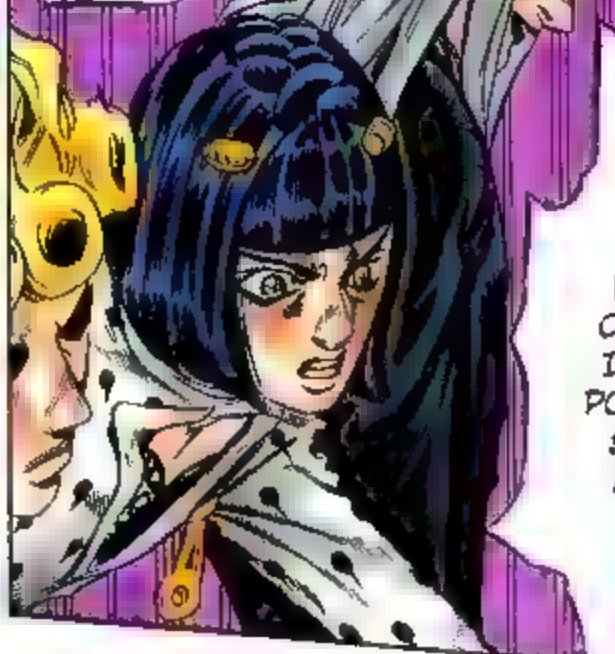
DOES THAT
MEAN THEY
WERE TRAILING
US FROM ALL
THE WAY BACK
WHEN WE WERE
STILL ON
LAND?!

IT'S THE
MONEY!



BUCCEL-
LATI,
DO YOU
KNOW
ANYONE
WHO'D BE
CAPABLE
OF SOME-
THING LIKE
THIS?

WHERE
DID NA-
RAN-
CIA
AND THE
OTHERS DISAP-
PEAR TO?!



SOMEHOW,
WORD MUST
HAVE GOTTEN
OUT THAT ONLY
I KNOW ABOUT
POLPO'S *HIDDEN
STASH!* THEY
MUST BE OUT
TO TAKE IT
FROM US!



I DIDN'T
SAY THAT.

SO YOU'RE
SAVING
NARANCIA AND
THE OTHERS
ARE DEAD?!

BUT, IT'S FOR
6 HUNDRED
MILLION
EVEN IF WE'RE
PART OF THE
SAME GANG
THEY WON'T
HESITATE TO
KILL US IF
THEY HAVE
TO

NO,
NARANCIA
AND THE
OTHERS
ARE
ALIVE.

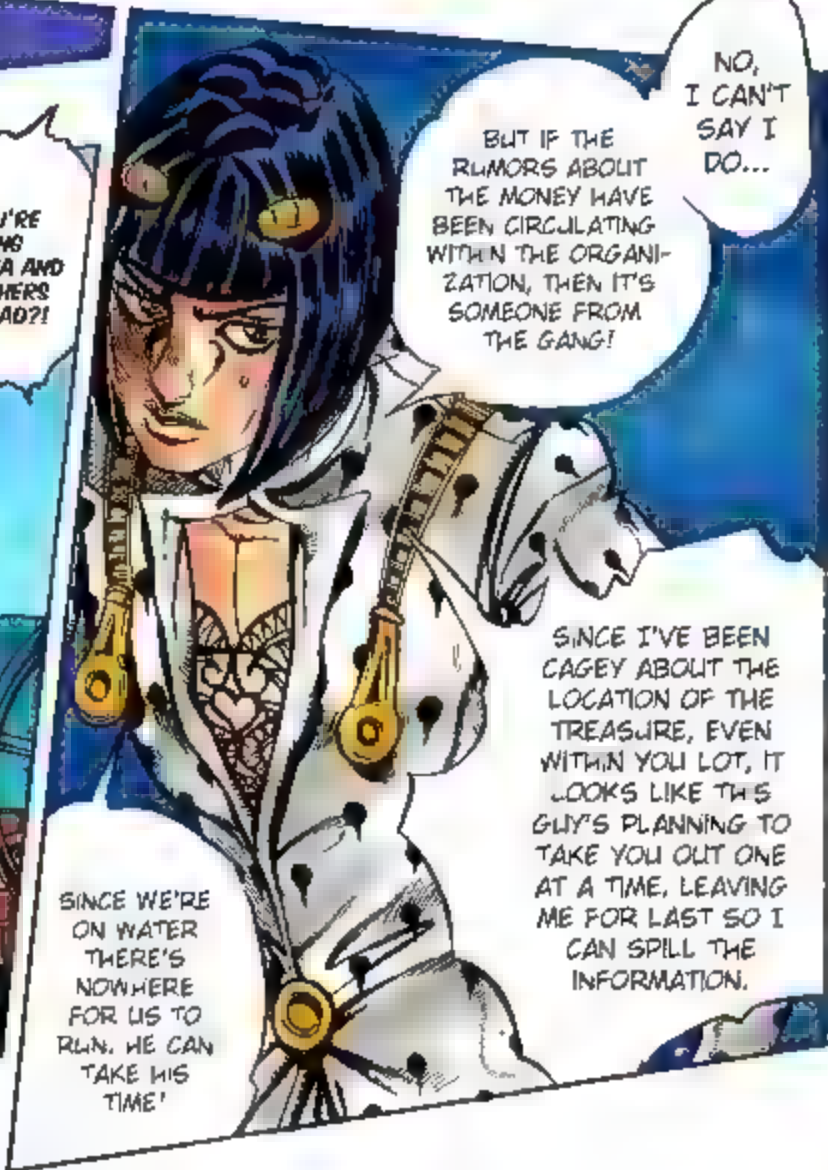


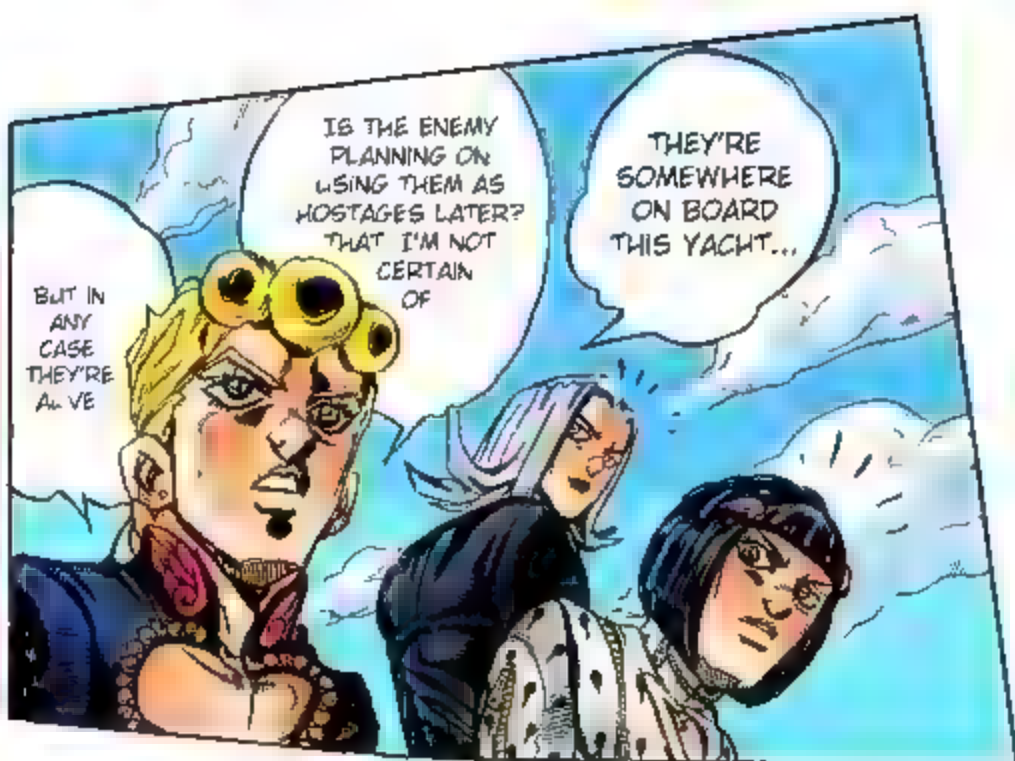
SINCE WE'RE
ON WATER
THERE'S
NOWHERE
FOR US TO
RUN. HE CAN
TAKE HIS
TIME!

BUT IF THE
RUMORS ABOUT
THE MONEY HAVE
BEEN CIRCULATING
WITHIN THE ORGANI-
ZATION, THEN IT'S
SOMEONE FROM
THE GANG!

NO,
I CAN'T
SAY I
DO...

SINCE I'VE BEEN
CAGEY ABOUT THE
LOCATION OF THE
TREASURE, EVEN
WITHIN YOU LOT, IT
LOOKS LIKE THIS
GUY'S PLANNING TO
TAKE YOU OUT ONE
AT A TIME, LEAVING
ME FOR LAST SO I
CAN SPILL THE
INFORMATION.

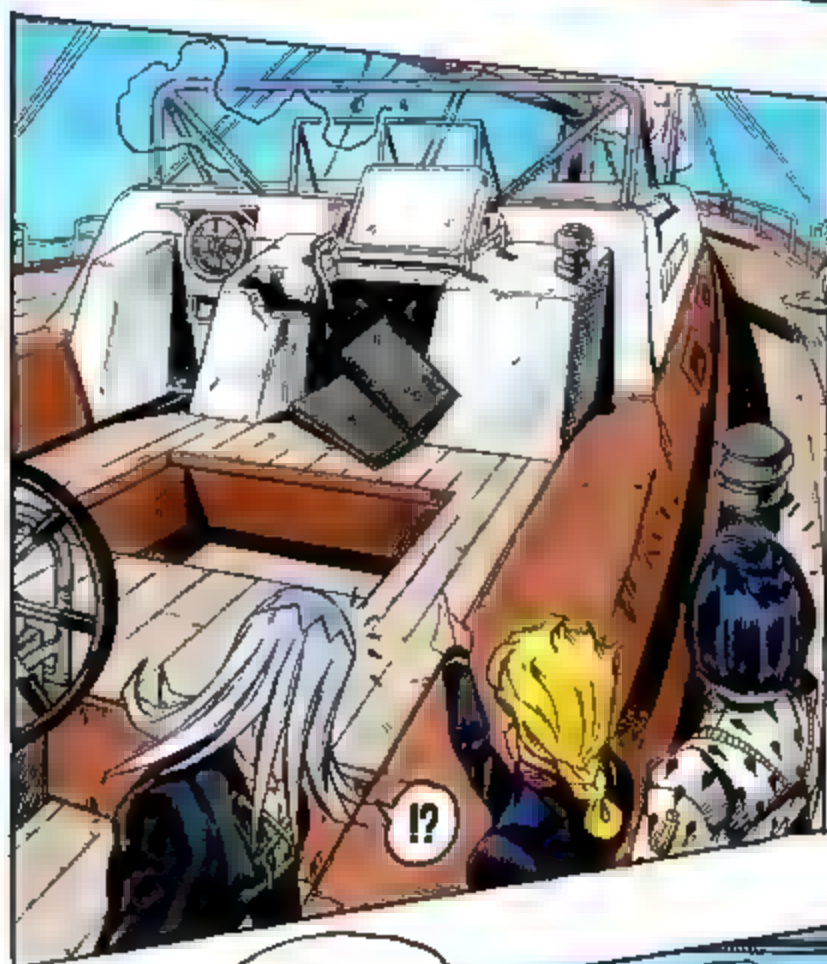




BUT IN
ANY
CASE
THEY'RE
ALIVE

IS THE ENEMY
PLANNING ON
USING THEM AS
HOSTAGES LATER?
THAT I'M NOT
CERTAIN
OF

THEY'RE
SOMEWHERE
ON BOARD
THIS YACHT...



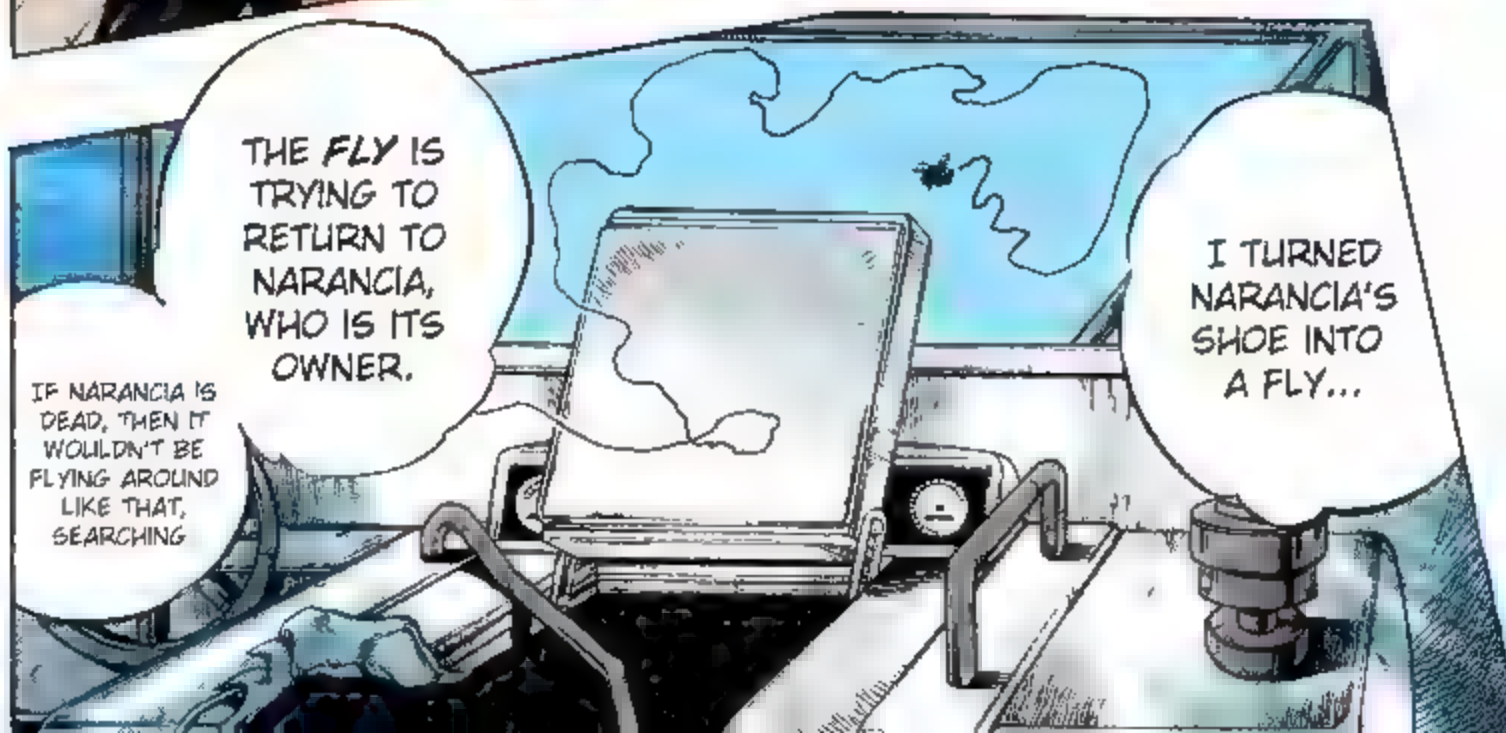
!?



BE
CERTAIN
ABOUT
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT,
HUH?

HOW
THE HELL
WOULD
YOU

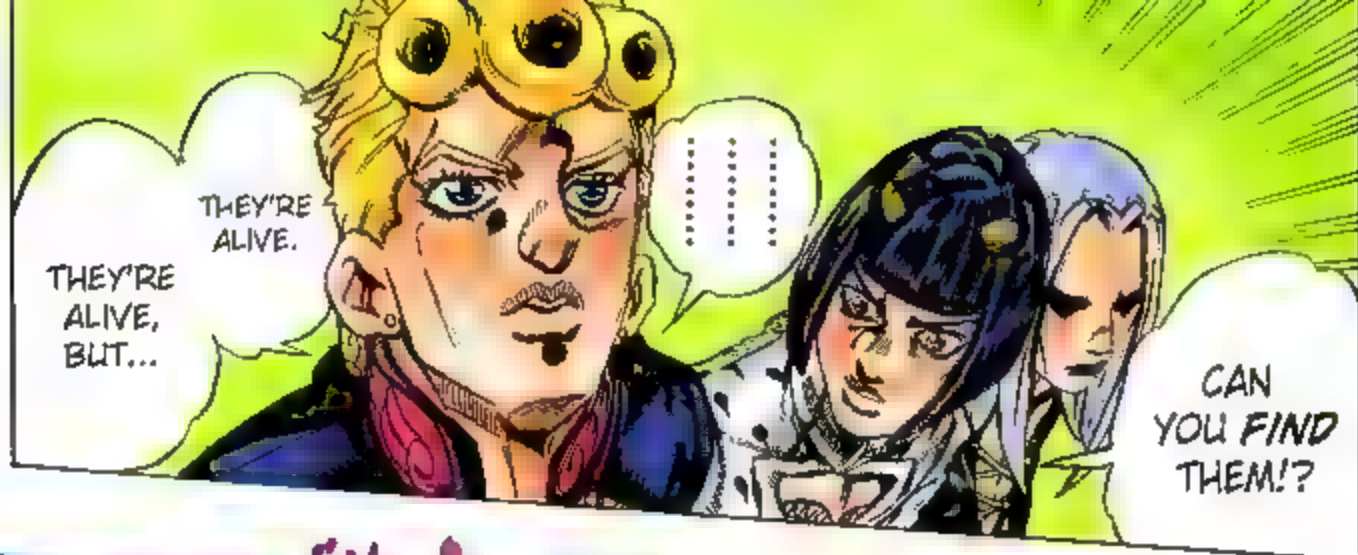
GIORNO
GIO-
VANNA.



THE FLY IS
TRYING TO
RETURN TO
NARANCIA,
WHO IS ITS
OWNER.

IF NARANCIA IS
DEAD, THEN IT
WOULDN'T BE
FLYING AROUND
LIKE THAT,
SEARCHING

I TURNED
NARANCIA'S
SHOE INTO
A FLY...

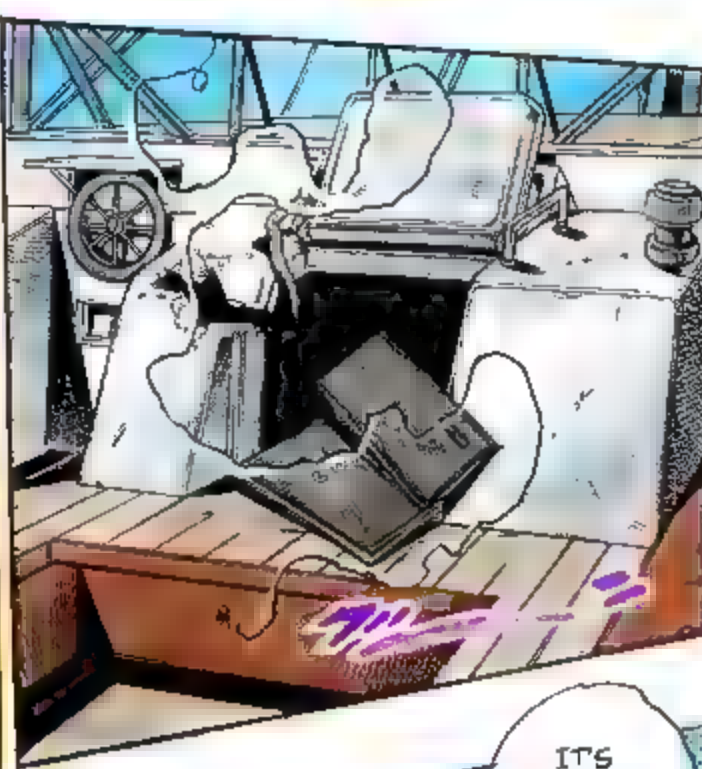
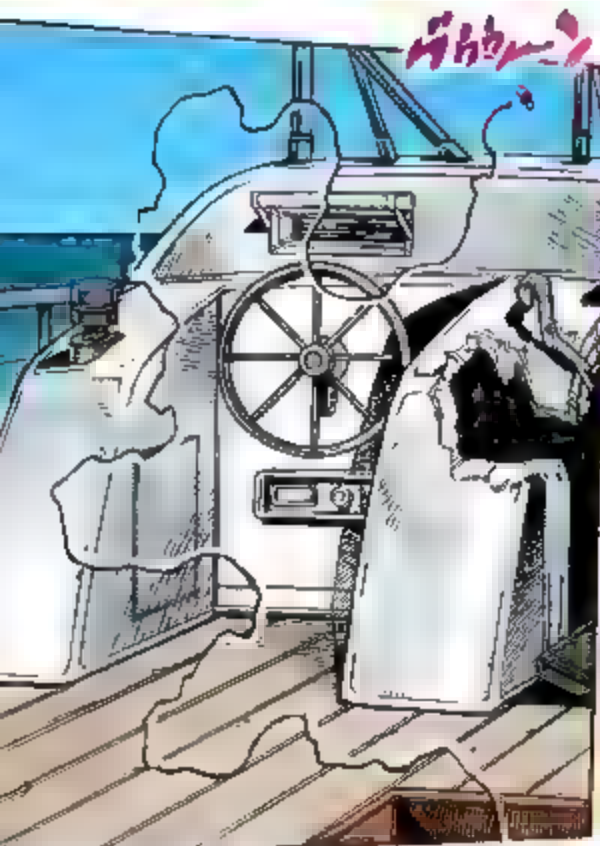


THEY'RE
ALIVE,
BUT...

THEY'RE
ALIVE.

.....
.....
.....

CAN
YOU FIND
THEM!?



JUST
BE
QUIET
AND
LISTEN.

WHAT
THE HELL
IS THIS
KID'S
ABILITY?

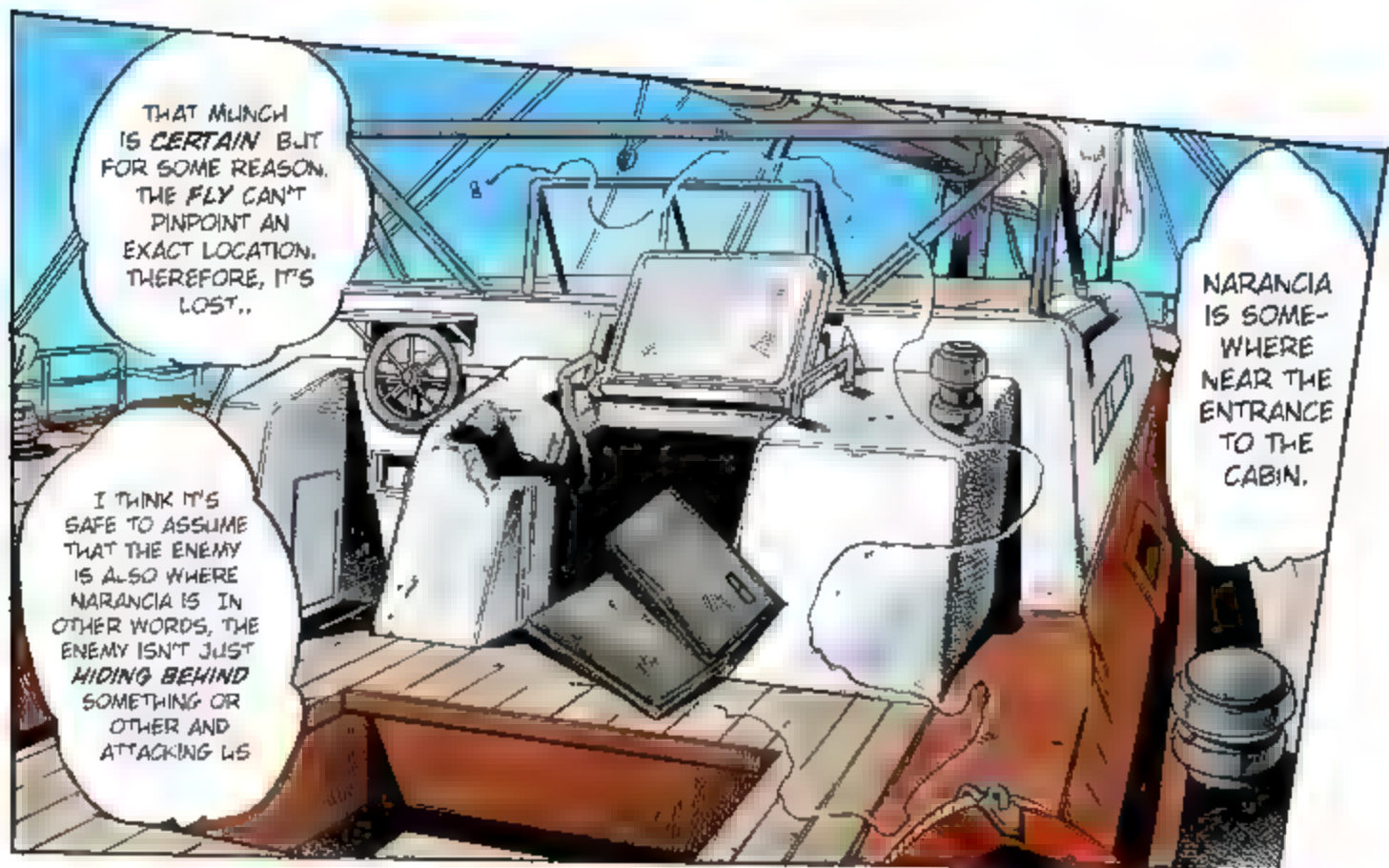
LOOKING
FOR NARANCIA,
FOR A WHILE
NOW.

THAT FLY
CAN'T
DECIDE
WHERE IT'S
HEADED

IT'S
BEEN
FLYING
AROUND
THAT
AREA...

IT'S
NOT GOING
DOWN INTO
THE CABIN ..

NOR IS
IT GOING
INSIDE THE
LOCKERS.



THAT MUNCH
IS **CERTAIN** BUT
FOR SOME REASON,
THE **FLY** CAN'T
PINPOINT AN
EXACT LOCATION.
THEREFORE, IT'S
LOST..

I THINK IT'S
SAFE TO ASSUME
THAT THE ENEMY
IS ALSO WHERE
NARANCIA IS. IN
OTHER WORDS, THE
ENEMY ISN'T JUST
HIDING BEHIND
SOMETHING OR
OTHER AND
ATTACKING US

NARANCIA
IS SOME-
WHERE
NEAR THE
ENTRANCE
TO THE
CABIN.



SOMEONE
LIKE
THAT...

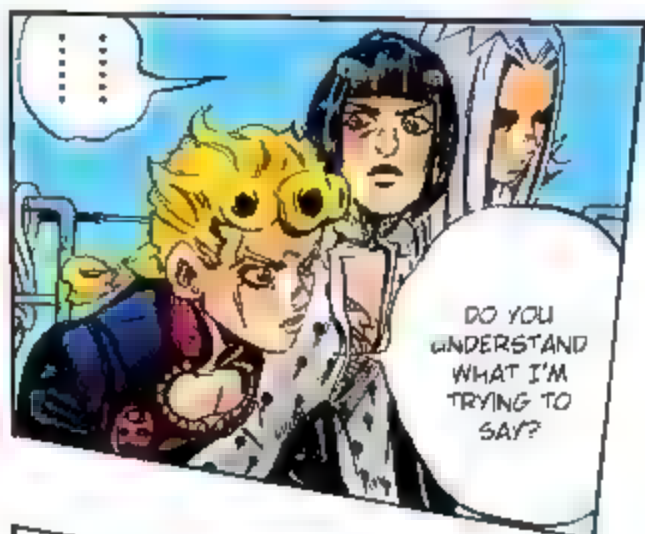
WITH
YOUR
STAND,
ABBAC-
CHIO...

YES!

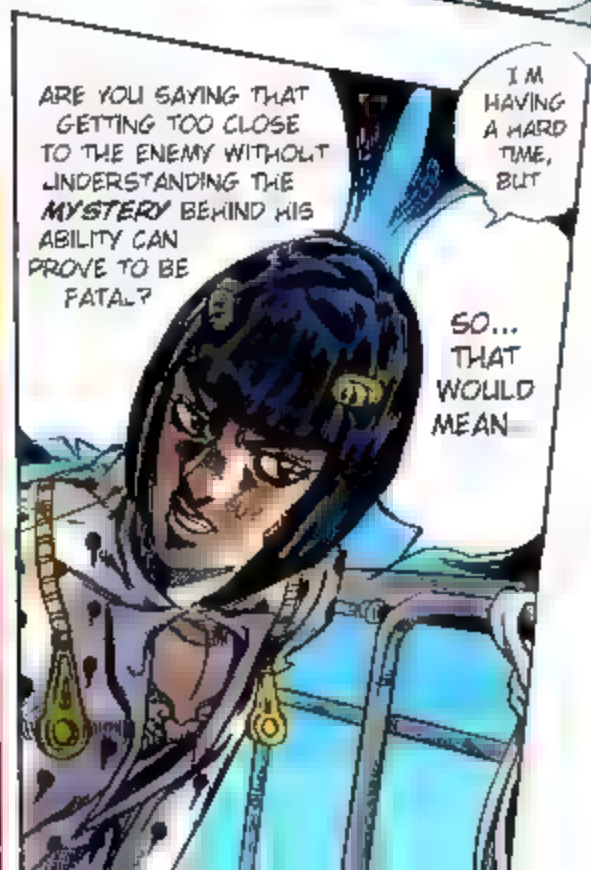
HOWEVER,
THE
REQUIREMENT
THAT THE USER
HIDE TO USE
HIS ABILITY CAN
ALSO BE ITS
WEAKNESS.

ONCE WE
UNDERSTAND
THE **MYSTERY**
BEHIND IT, IT
SHOULD BE
EASY FOR US TO
DEFEAT HIM.

COULD BE
EASY TO
BEAT.



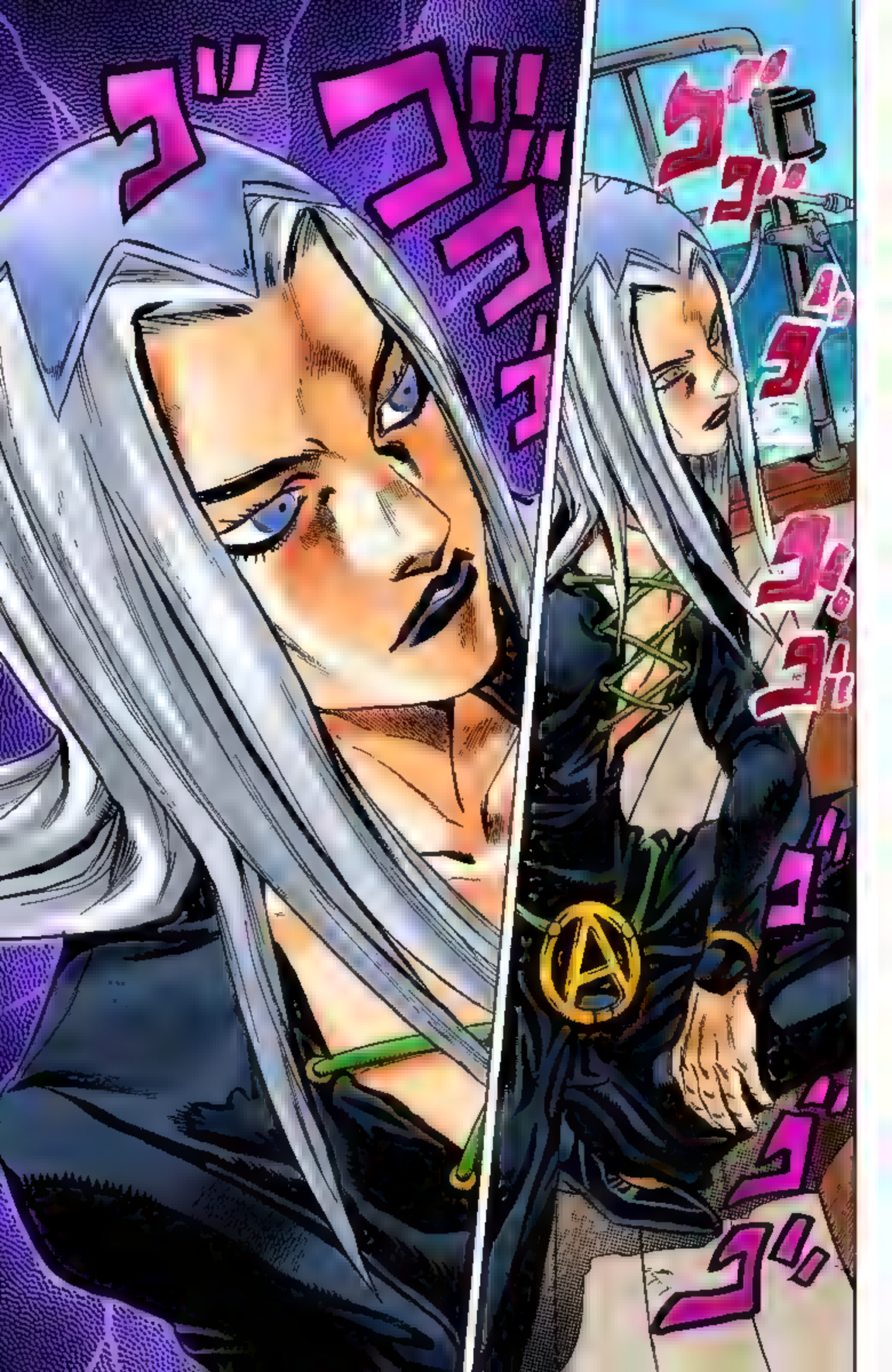
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT I'M
TRYING TO
SAY?



ARE YOU SAYING THAT
GETTING TOO CLOSE
TO THE ENEMY WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING THE
MYSTERY BEHIND HIS
ABILITY CAN
PROVE TO BE
FATAL?

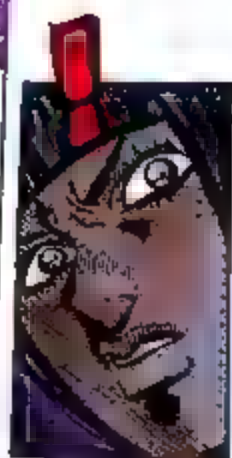
I'M
HAVING
A HARD
TIME,
BUT

SO...
THAT
WOULD
MEAN





HEY,
ABBACCHIO!
I HOPE YOU
AREN'T TRYING
TO BE STUBBORN
ABOUT POINT-
LESS THINGS
NOW, OF ALL
TIMES!



ARE YOU SAYING
THAT YOU CAN USE
YOUR ABILITY TO
SOLVE THIS
MYSTERY?

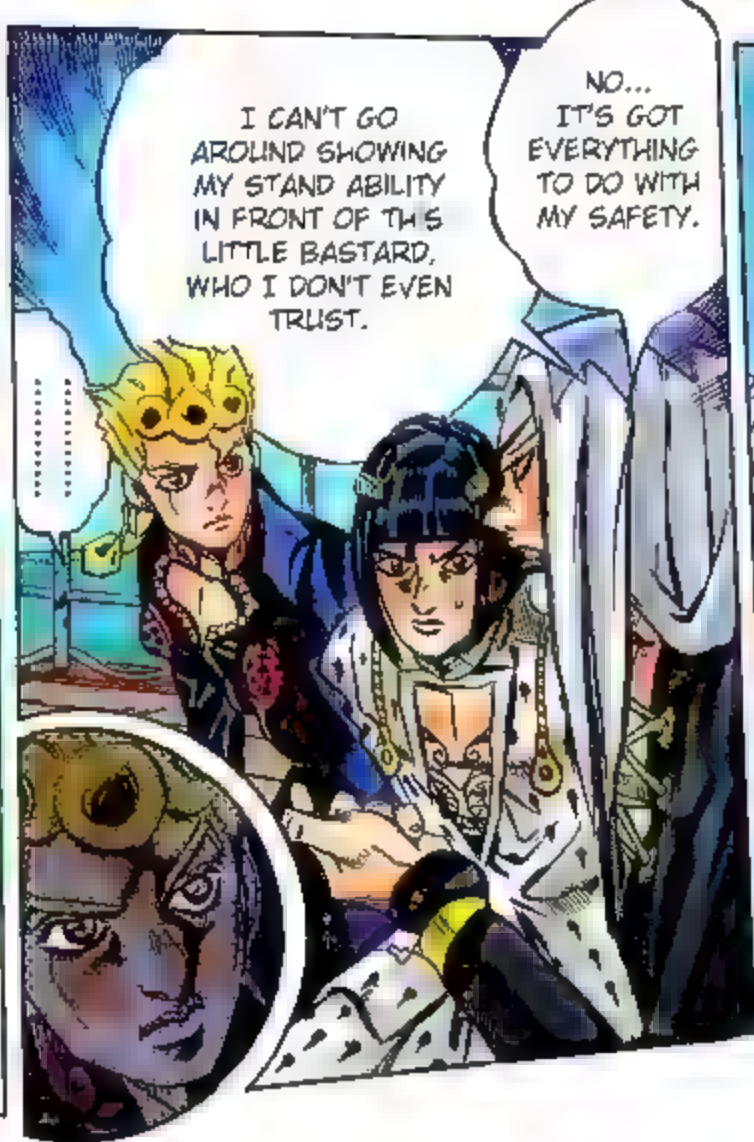
BEAT...?

...WHO
KNOWS?



BUCCELLATI... I
DON'T KNOW WHAT IT
IS ABOUT THIS KID THAT
YOU TRUST, BUT I
NEVER SAID THAT I
CONSIDER HIM A PART
OF THE TEAM...

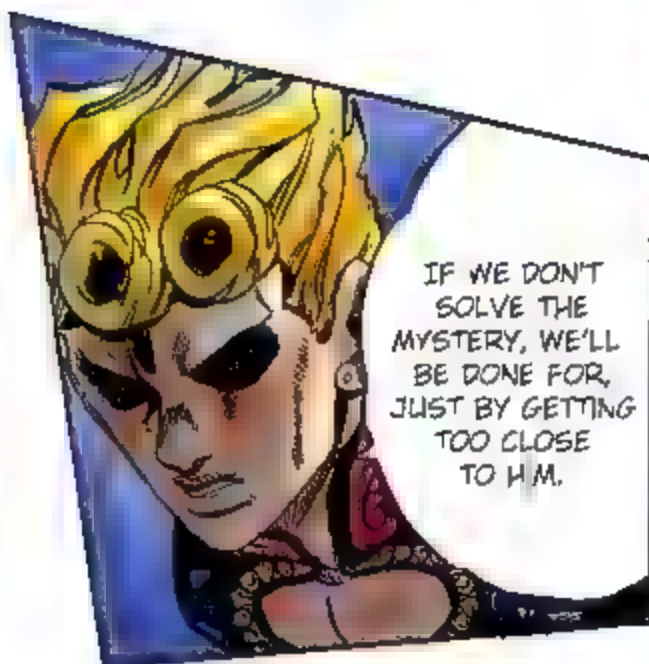
IF WE
DON'T SOLVE
THE MYSTERY BEHIND
THE ENEMY'S
ABILITY, WE'RE
ALL DEAD!



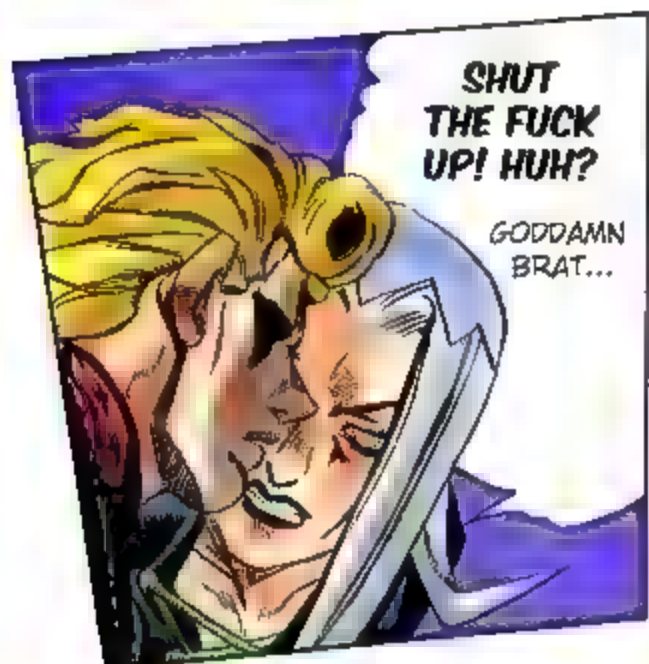
I CAN'T GO
AROUND SHOWING
MY STAND ABILITY
IN FRONT OF THIS
LITTLE BASTARD,
WHO I DON'T EVEN
TRUST.

NO...
IT'S GOT
EVERYTHING
TO DO WITH
MY SAFETY.

POINT-
LESS...?

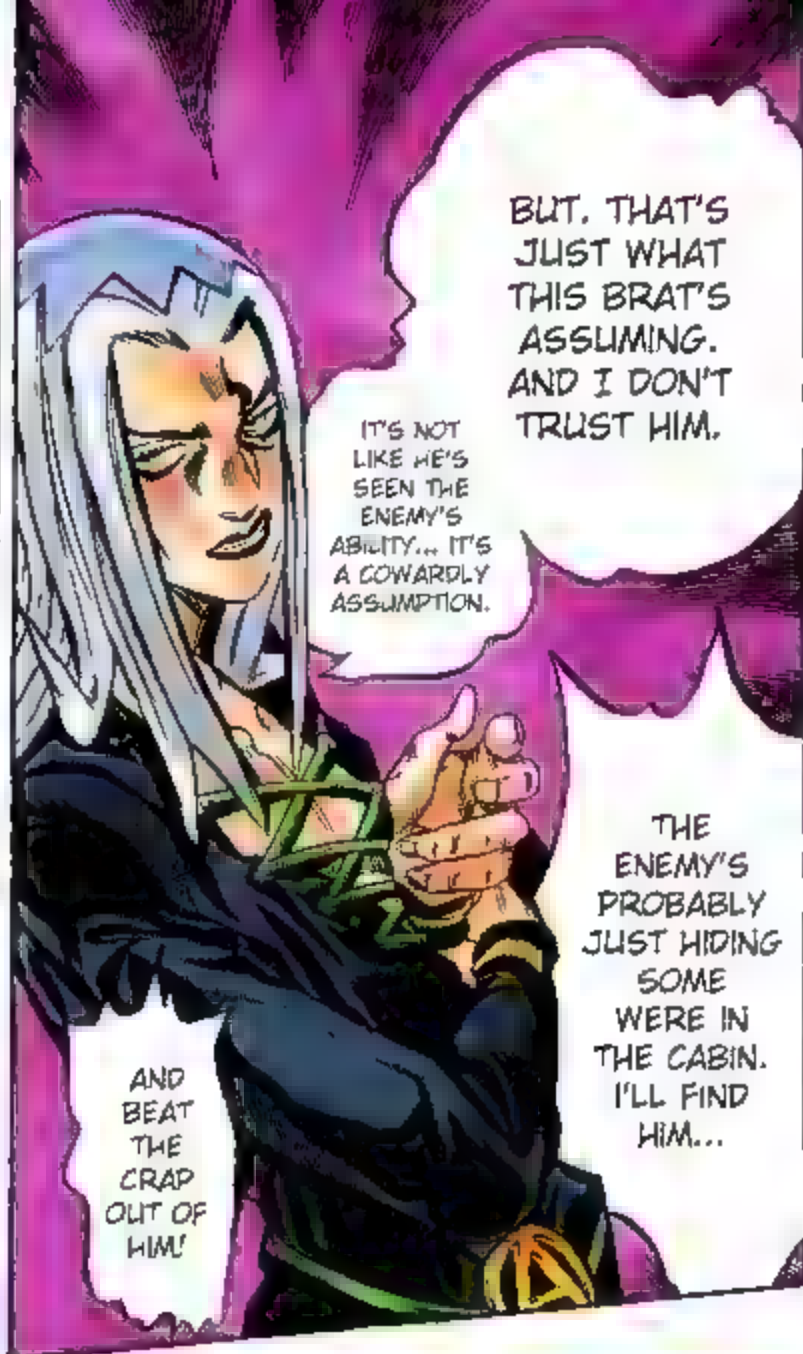


IF WE DON'T
SOLVE THE
MYSTERY, WE'LL
BE DONE FOR,
JUST BY GETTING
TOO CLOSE
TO HIM.



**SHUT
THE FUCK
UP! HUH?**

GODDAMN
BRAT...



IT'S NOT
LIKE HE'S
SEEN THE
ENEMY'S
ABILITY... IT'S
A COWARDLY
ASSUMPTION.

BUT, THAT'S
JUST WHAT
THIS BRAT'S
ASSUMING.
AND I DON'T
TRUST HIM.

THE
ENEMY'S
PROBABLY
JUST HIDING
SOME
WERE IN
THE CABIN.
I'LL FIND
HIM...

AND
BEAT
THE
CRAP
OUT OF
HIM!



WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



.....



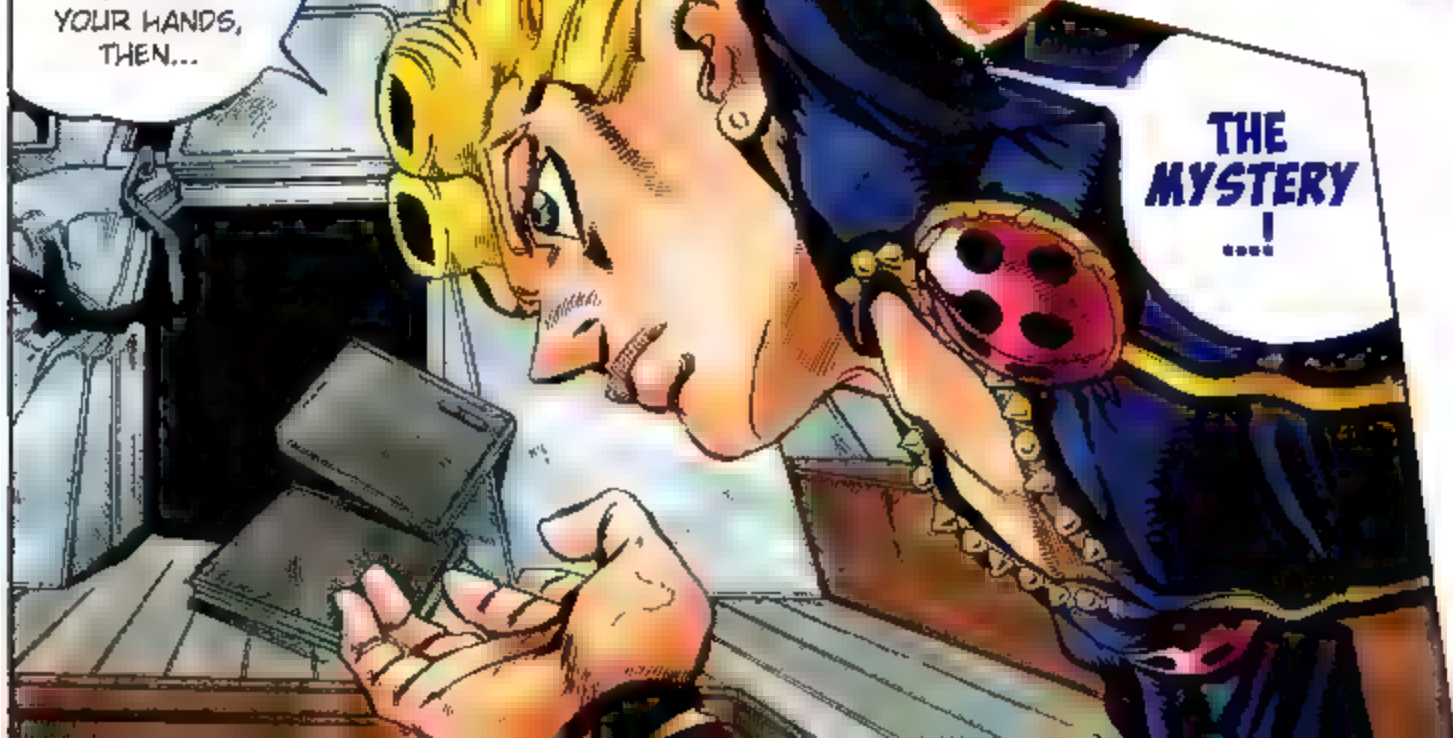
**I, GIORNO
GIOVANNI,
HAVE A
DREAM!**



**YOU CAN
SOLVE IT,
YES?**

IT'S IN
YOUR HANDS,
THEN...

**THE
MYSTERY
....**





**GIORNO!?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!**





**G...
GIORNO!**

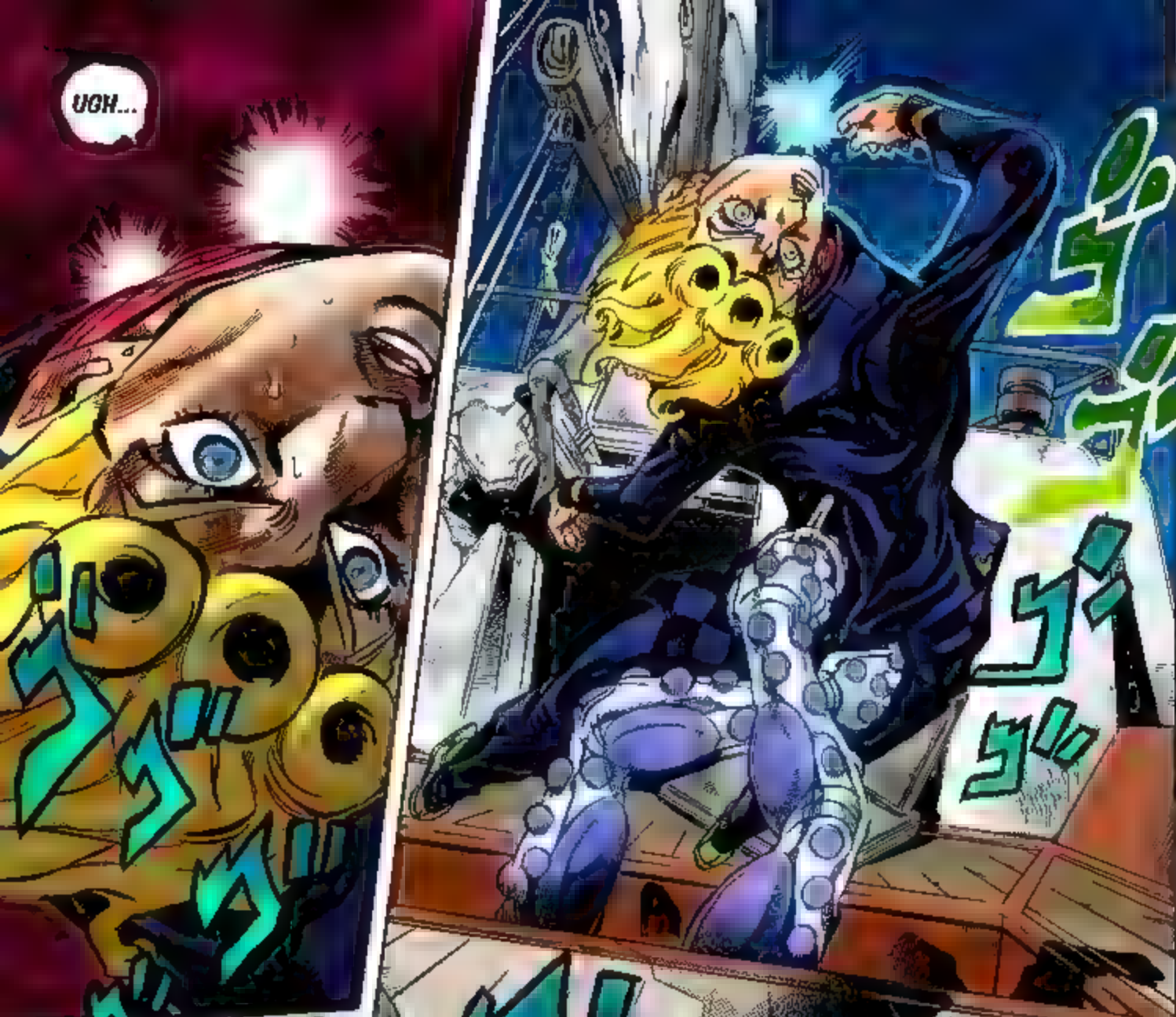
**GIORNO
GIOVANNA,**

**THAT
CRAZY
BASTARD...
DID HE DO
THAT TO PROVE
HIMSELF? HE'S
OUT OF HIS
DAMN MIND!**

**SHIT!
GIORNO'S
IN
TROUBLE!**

**THE
ENEMY'S
OVER
THERE!
WH...
WHAT...?!**

UGH...



THE MYSTERY BEHIND "SOFT MACHINE" PART ②

TH...
THIS
STAND
...!

Y...
YOU...

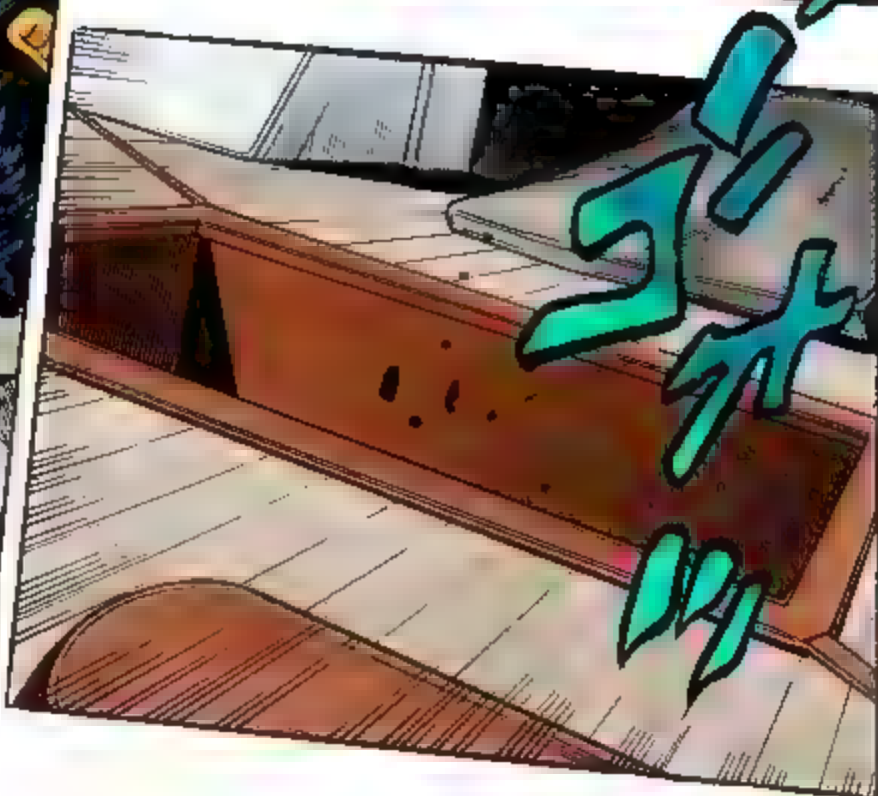
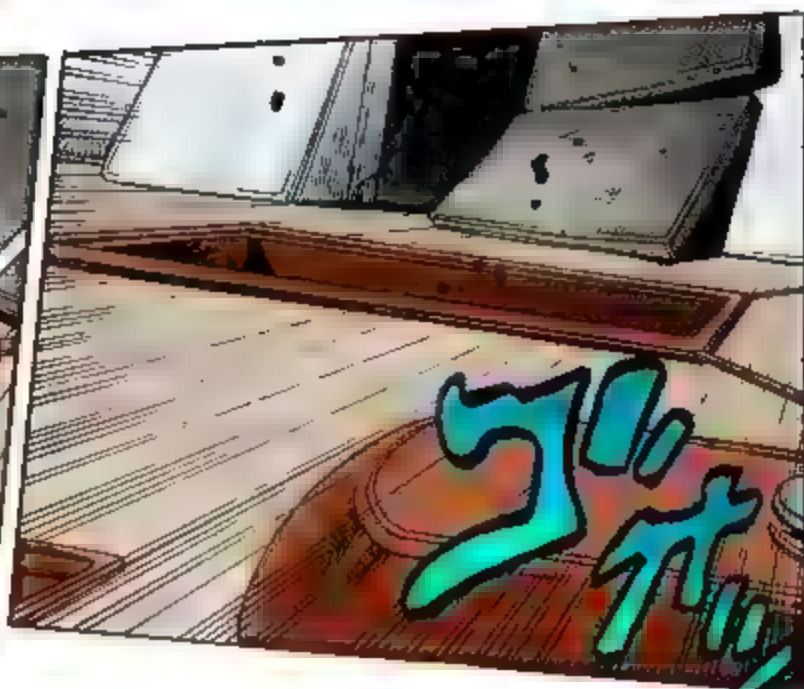
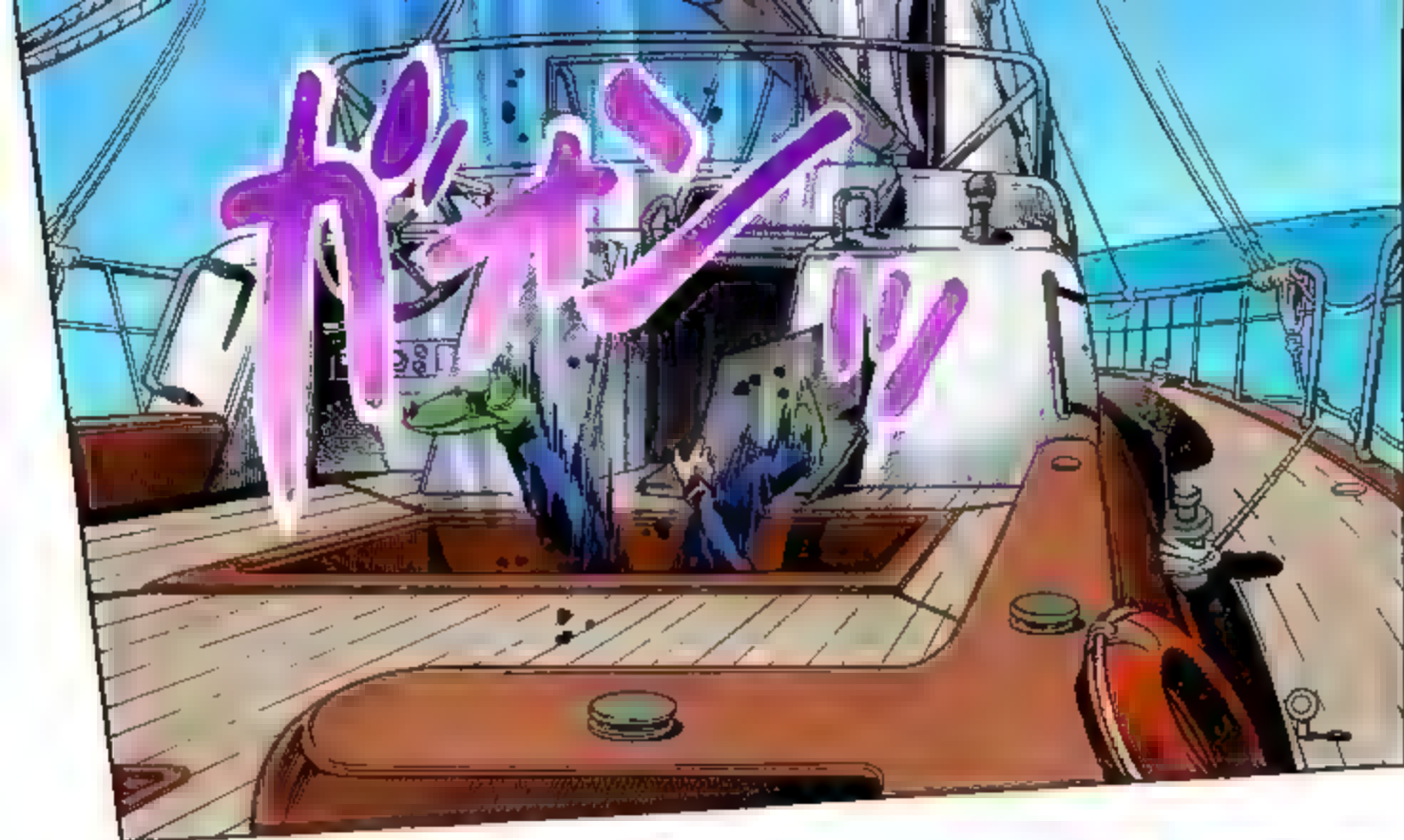


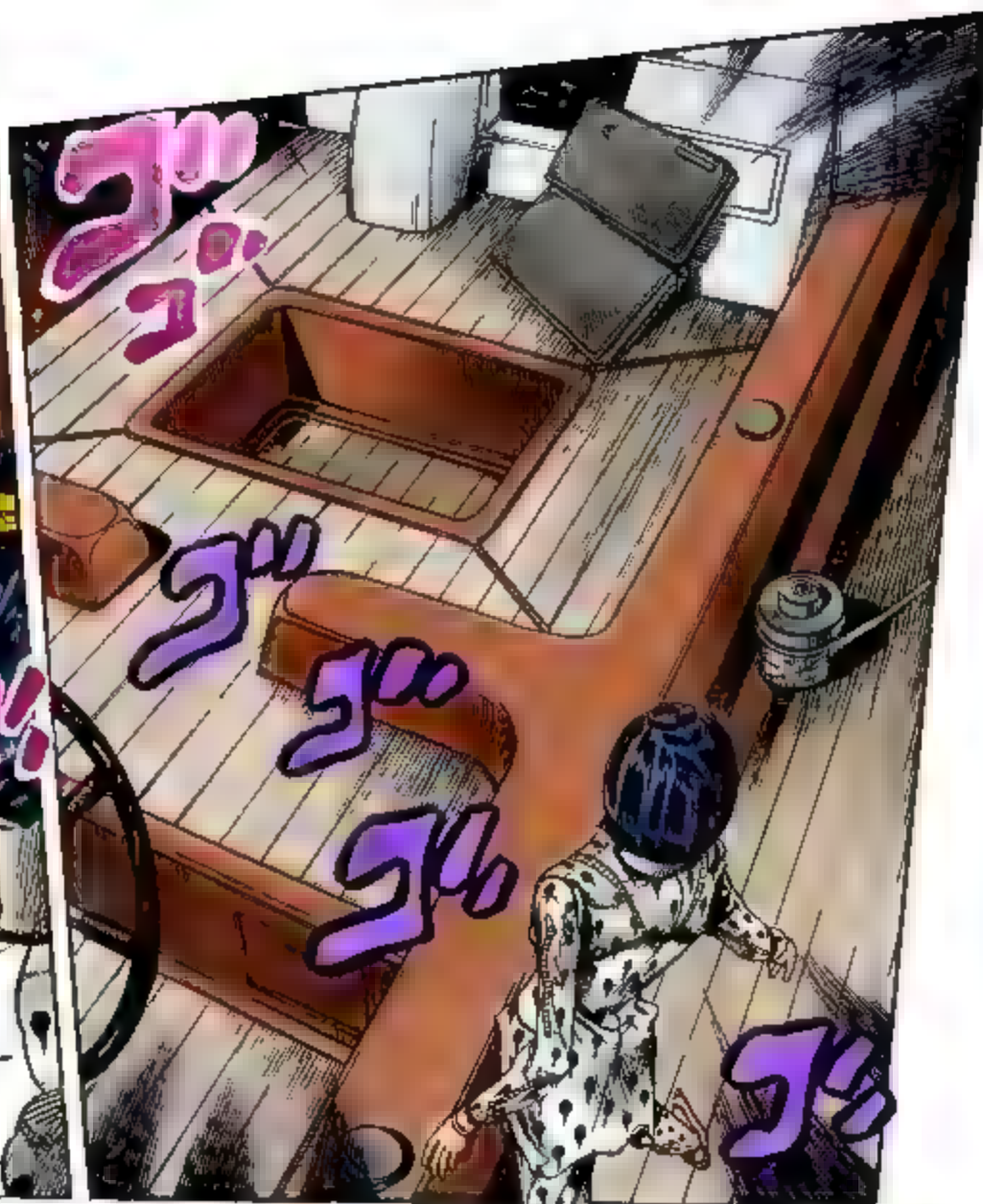
THE MYSTERY BEHIND "SOFT MACHINE"

PART 2

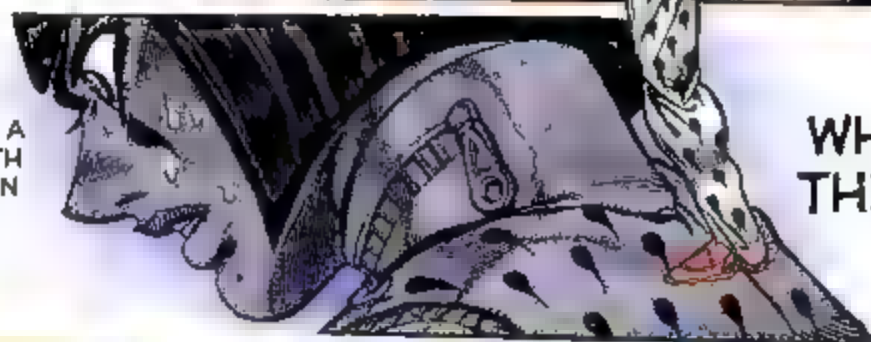


USE GOLD
EXPERIENCE
TO DEFEND
YOURSELF!
GIORNO!





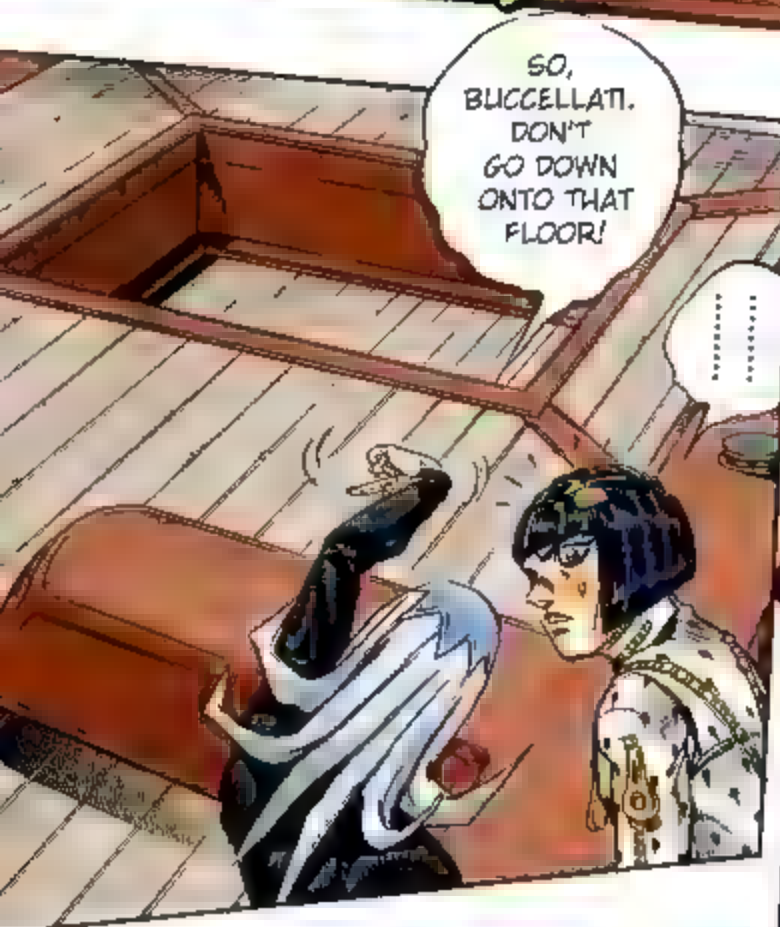
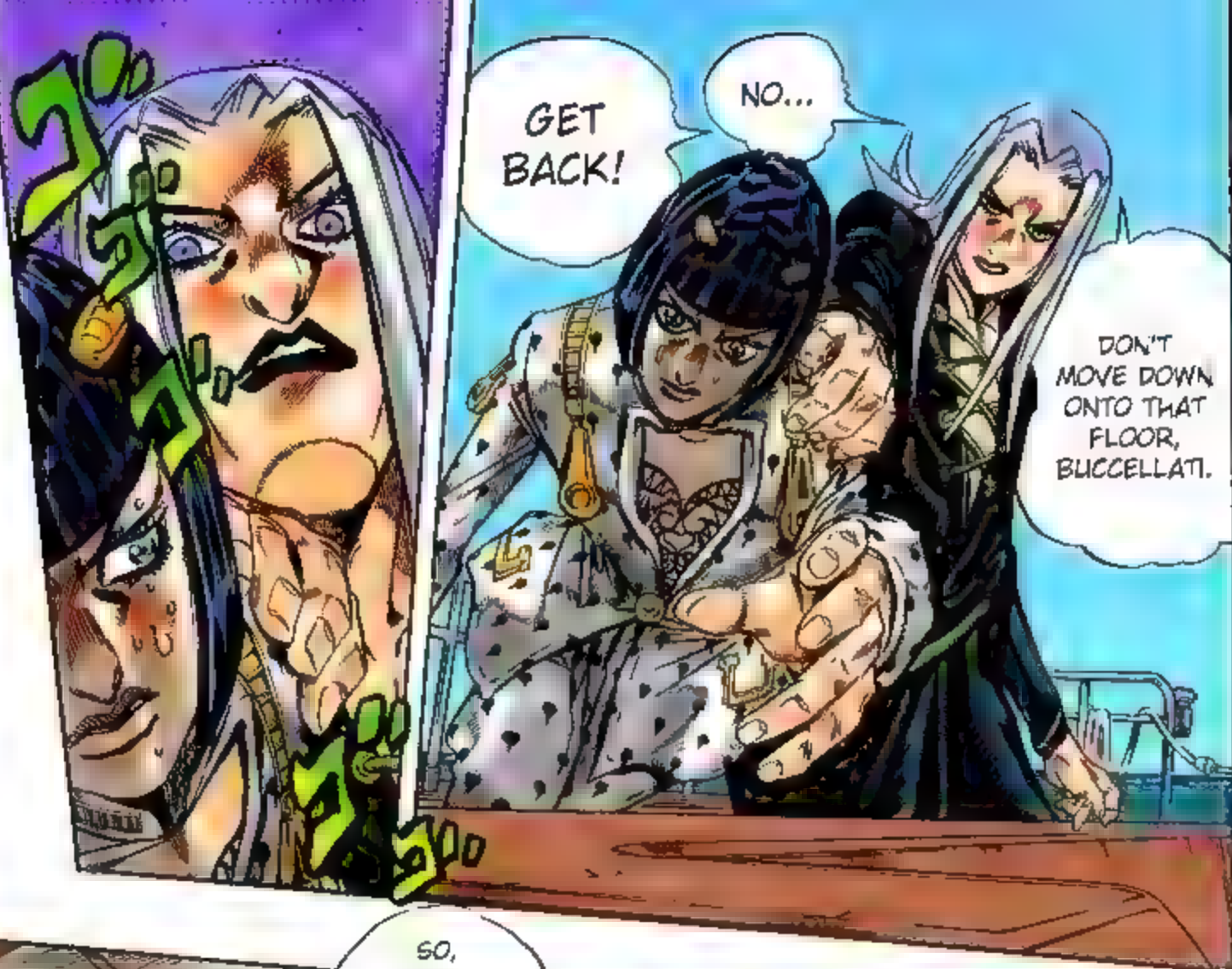
HE MANAGED TO USE
HIS STAND WITHOUT
EVEN ALLOWING GIORNO A
MOMENT TO DEFEND WITH
HIS OWN STAND... AND IN
THE SAME BREATH,
HE MANAGED TO
HIDE GIORNO. .

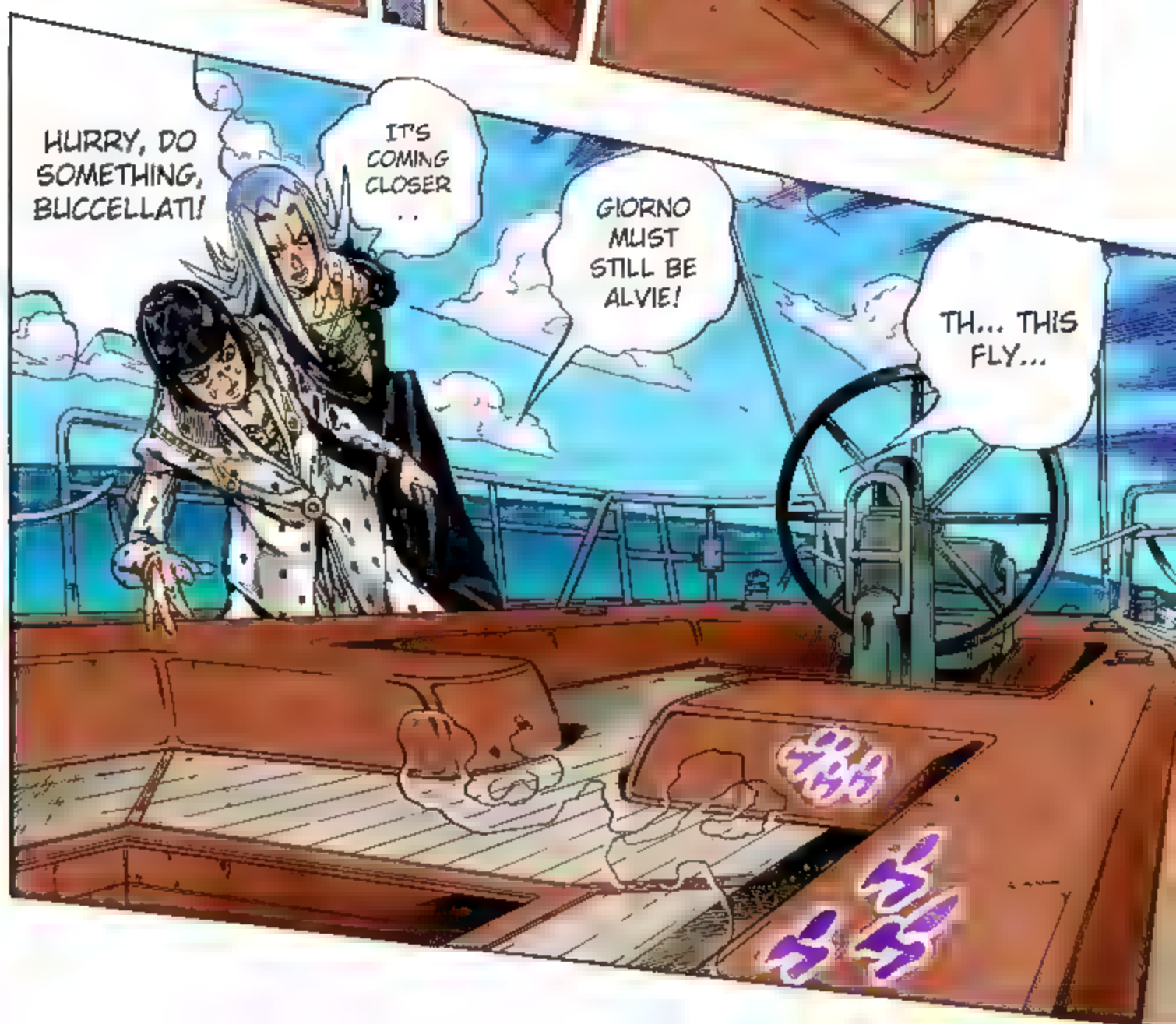
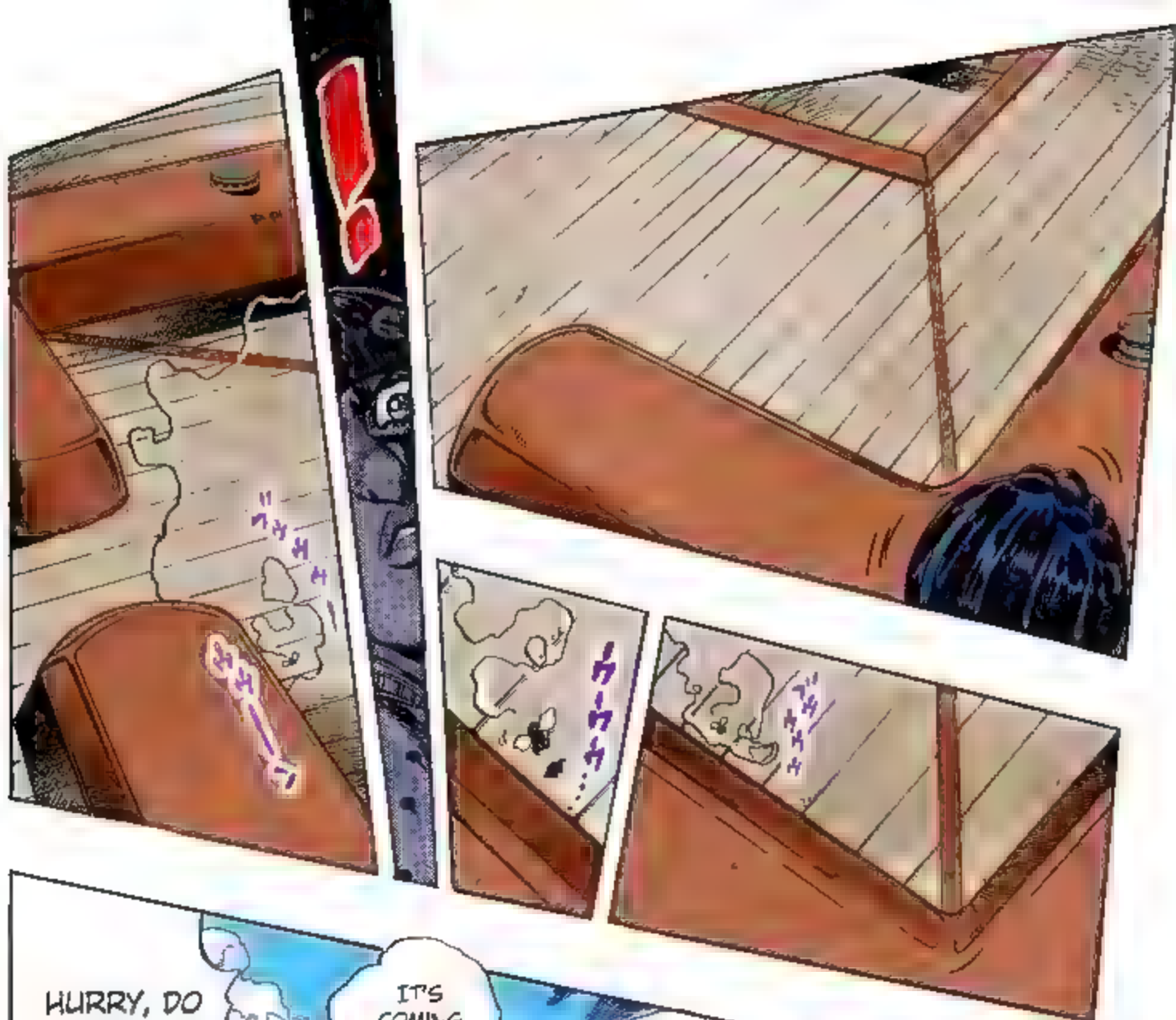


WHAT IS
THIS...!?



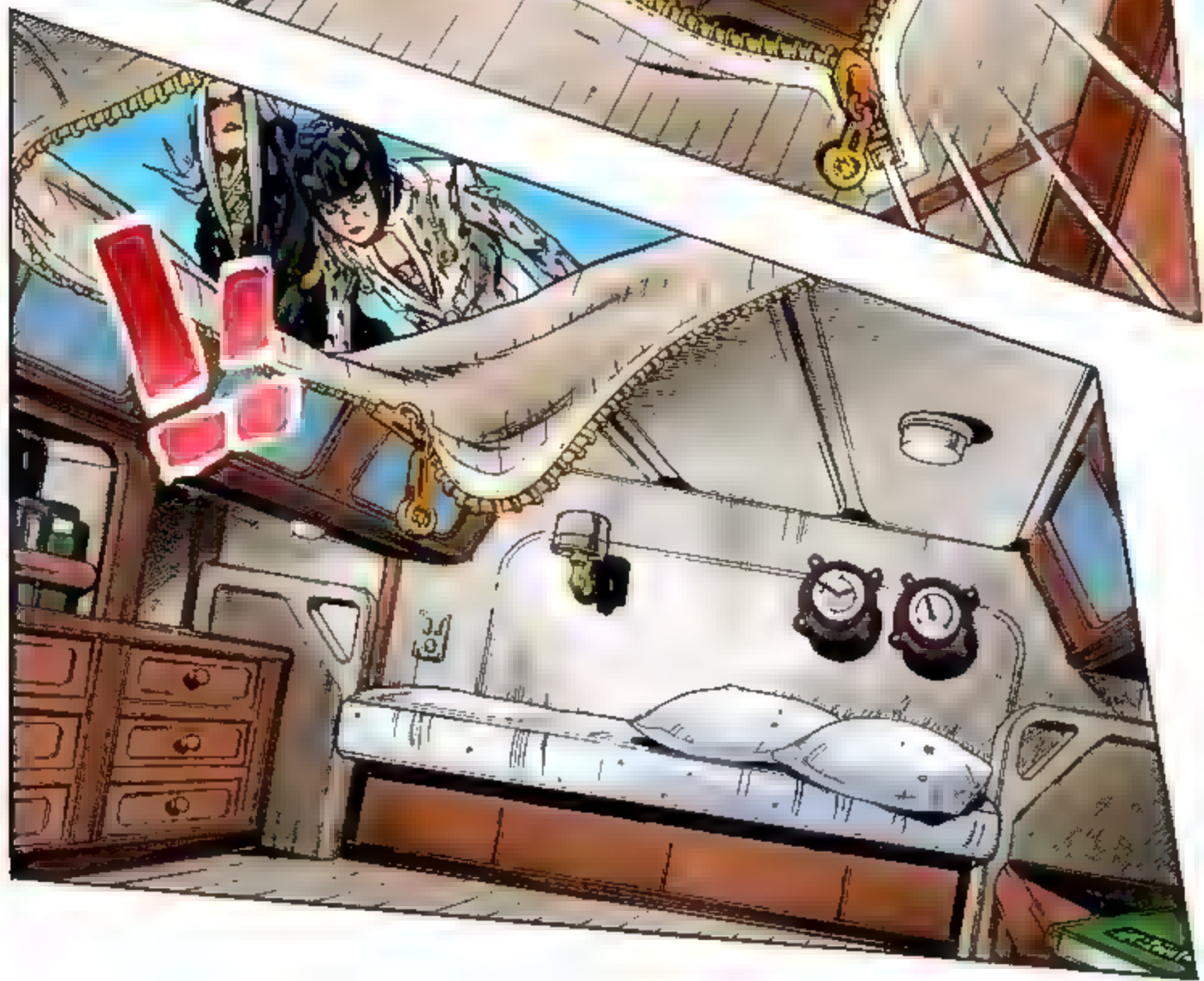
GIORNO!
WHERE
ARE
YOU?!







STICKY
FINGERS!





LIKE GIORNO
ASSERTED, THE
USER ISN'T
JUST HIDING
AND ATTACKING
US BEHIND
LOCKERS OR
SHADOWS.

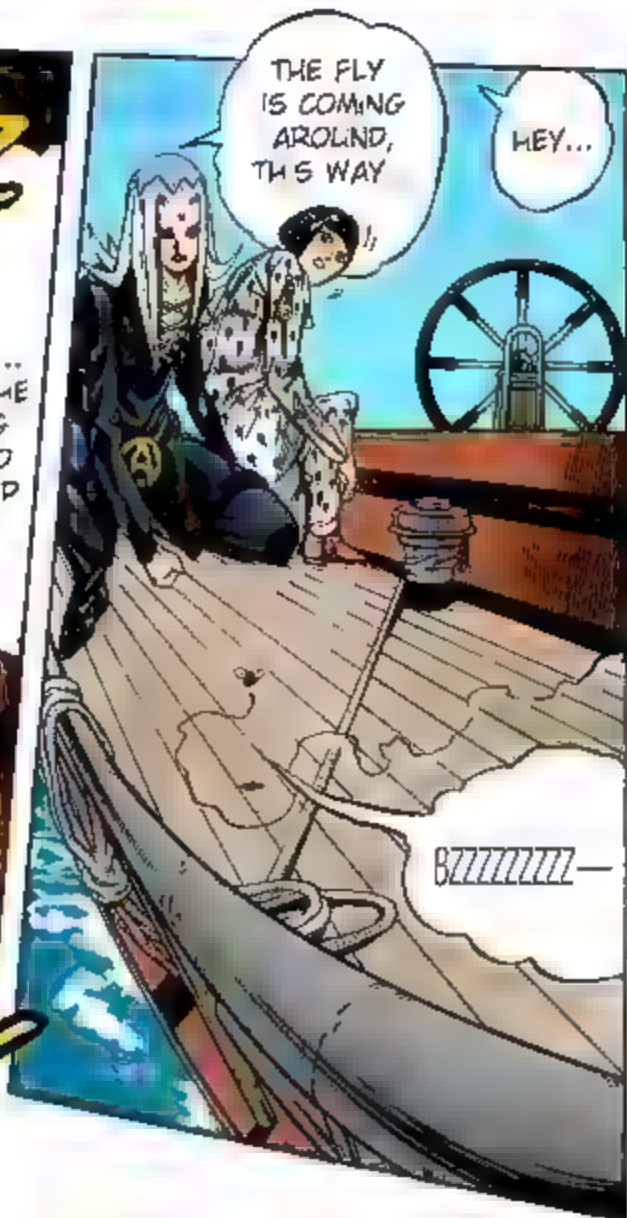
HE'S NOT IN
THE CABIN!
NARANCIA,
FUGO, MISTA,
GIORNO...
NONE OF THEM
ARE THERE
EITHER!



HOW!?
WHERE CAN
THE ENEMY
POSSIBLY BE
HIDING?!

THIS
IS ODD...
HOW IS HE
MOVING
AROUND
THE SHIP
?!

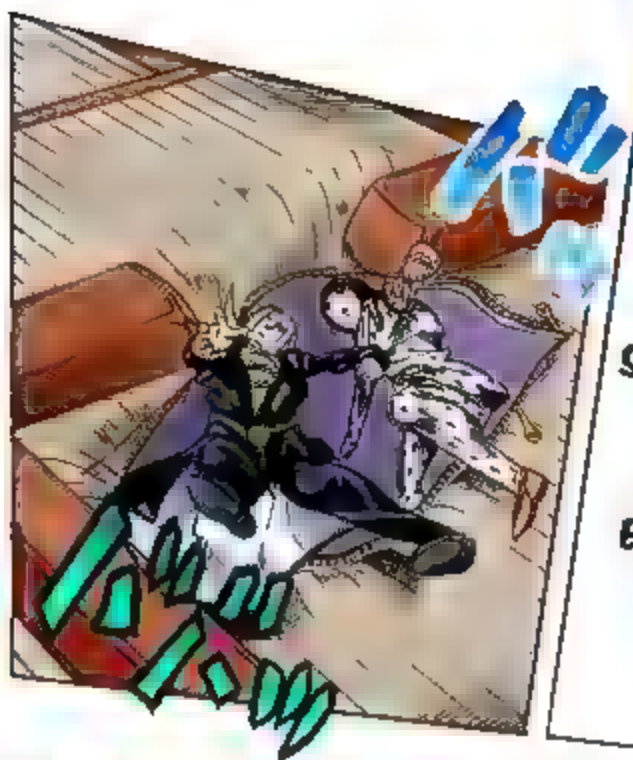
REGARDING
THIS ENEMY'S
ABILITY...
GODDAMMIT,
I GUESS
I HAVE TO
ACKNOWLEDGE
WHAT
GIORNO WAS
SAYING TO
BE TRUE.



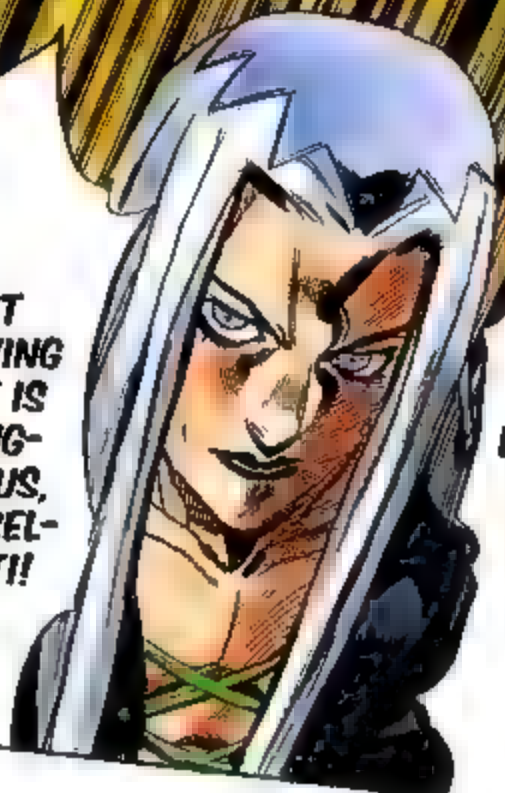
THE FLY
IS COMING
AROUND,
TH'S WAY

HEY...

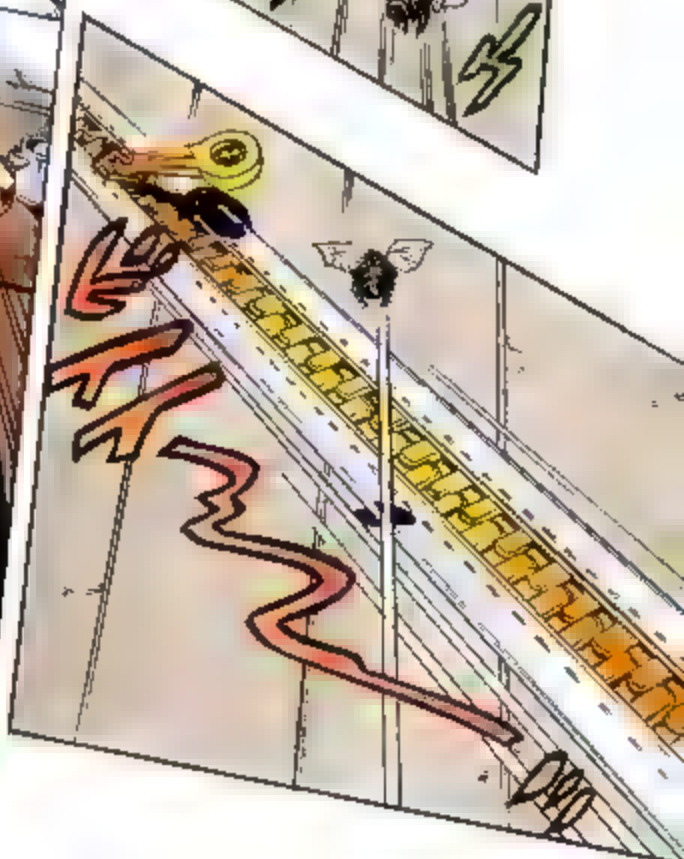
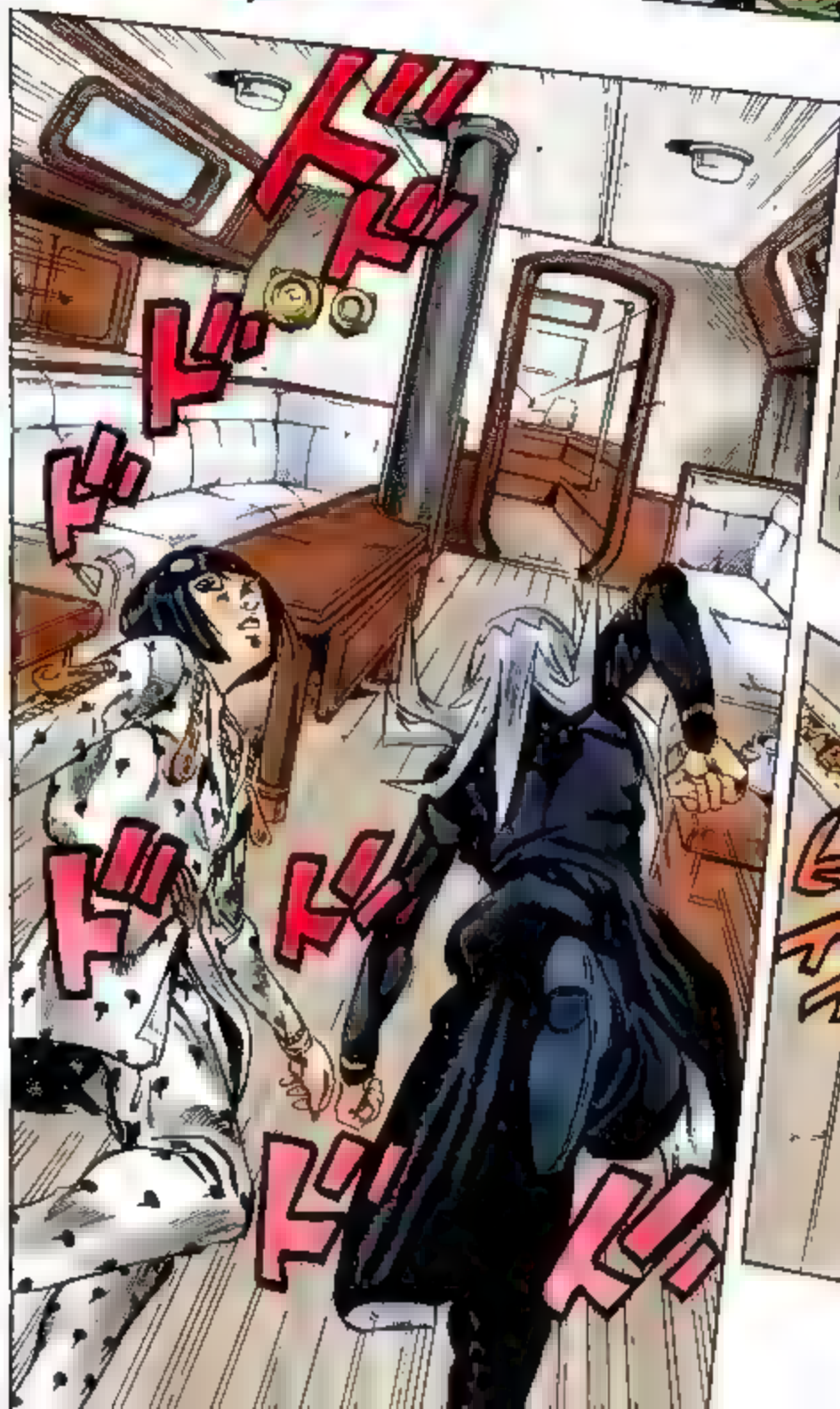
BZZZZZZZZ—



BUT
STAYING
PUT IS
DANG-
EROUS,
BUCCEL-
LATI!



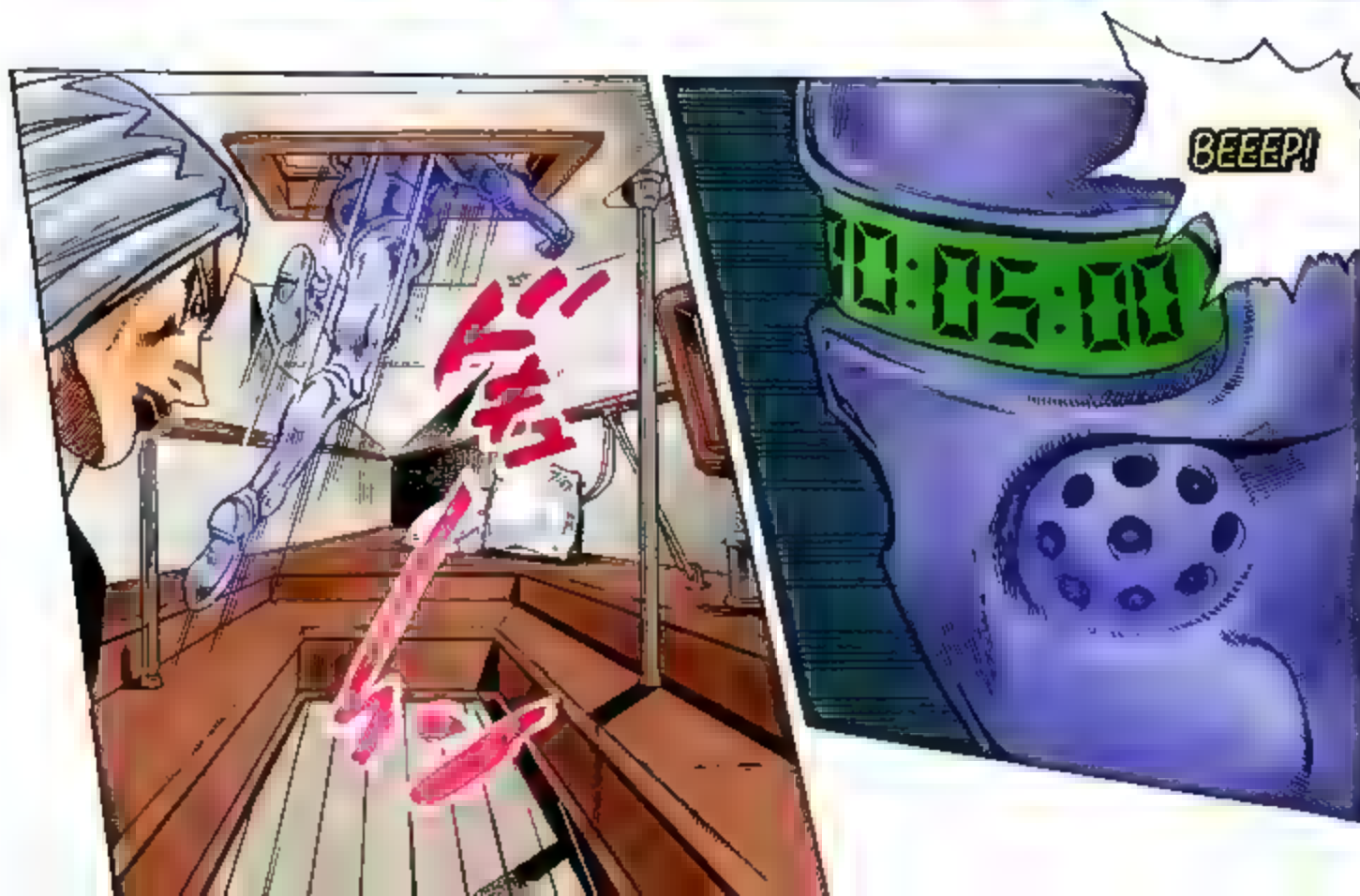
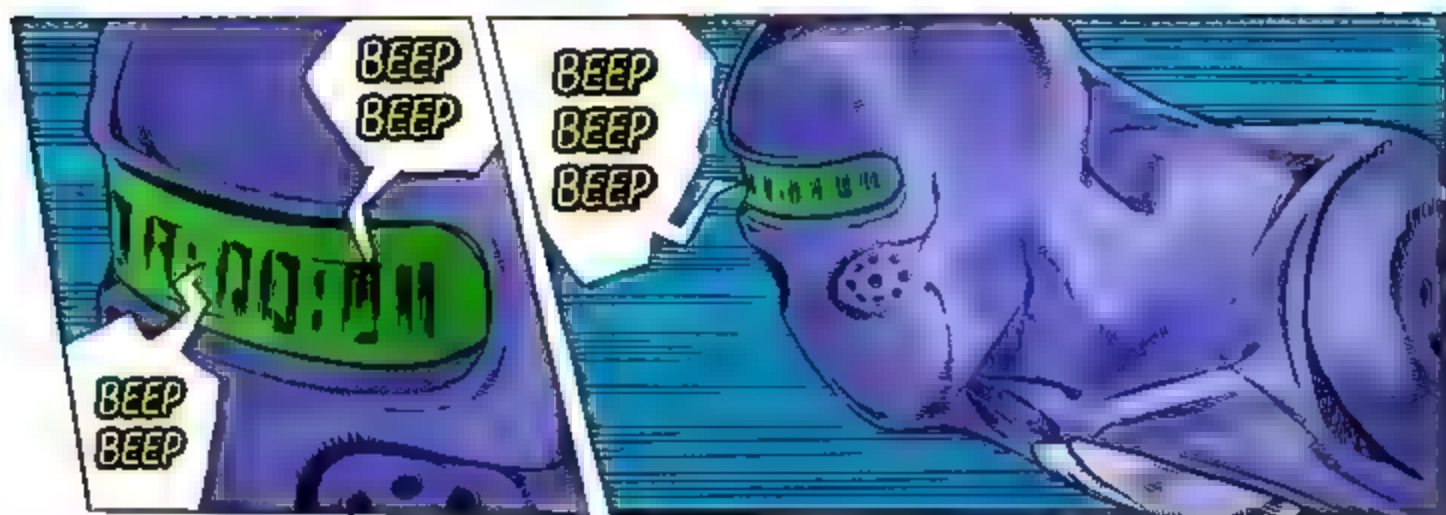
I'LL USE MY
STAND TO
SOLVE THE
MYSTERY!

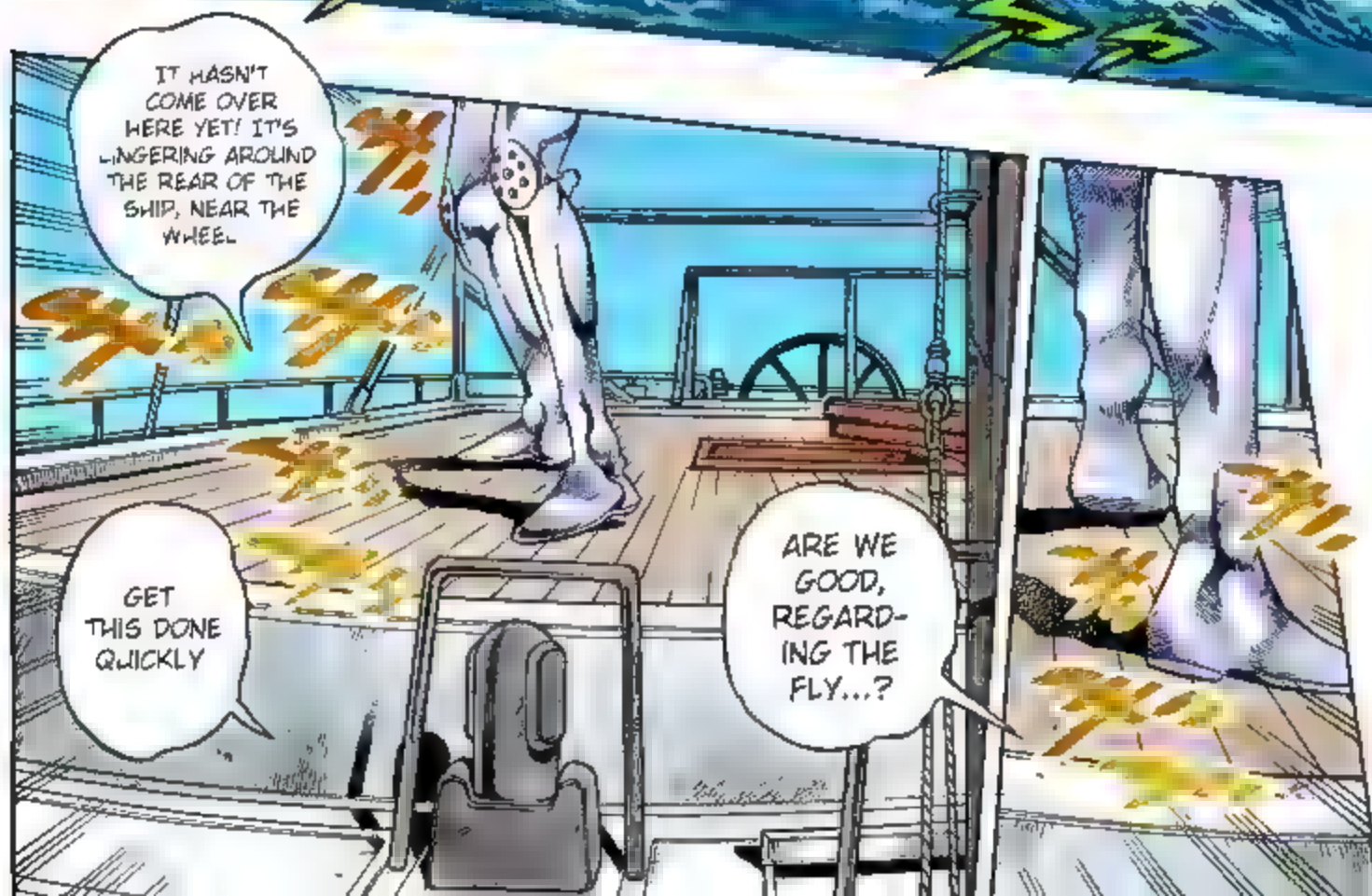
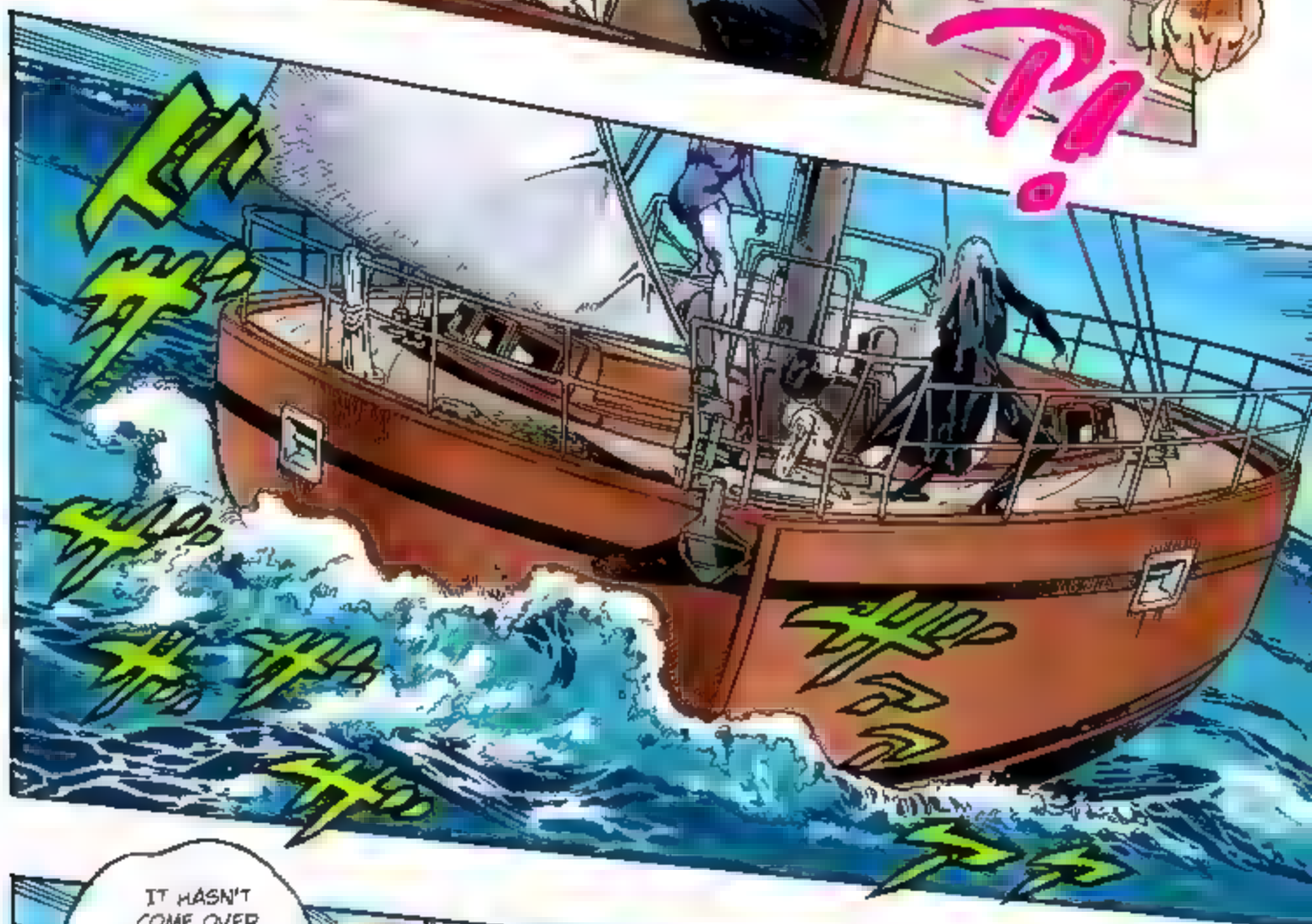
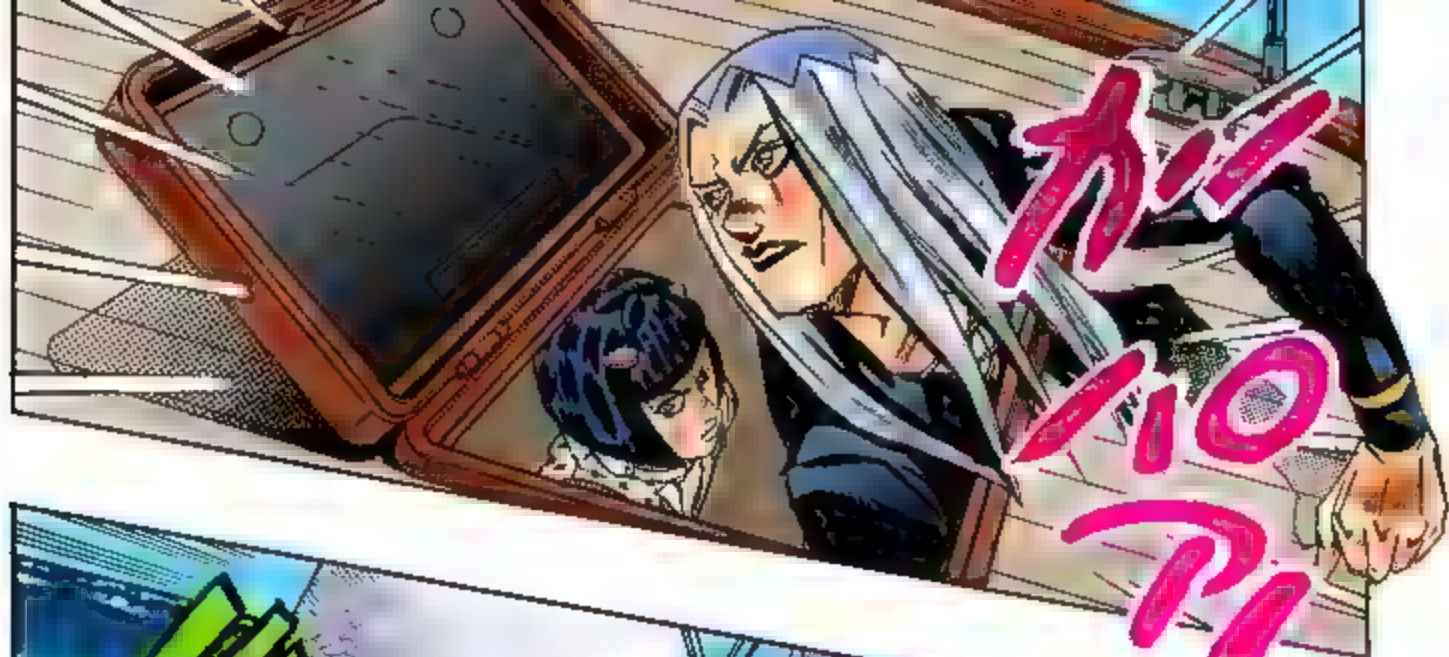


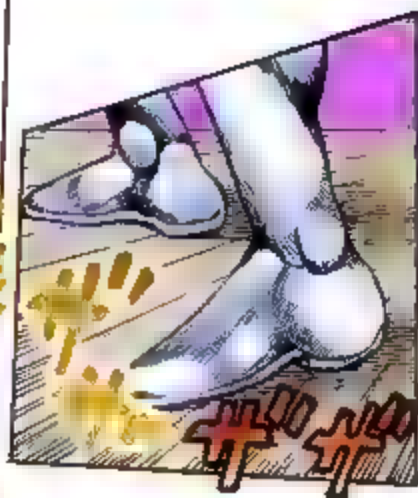
MOODY
BLUES!



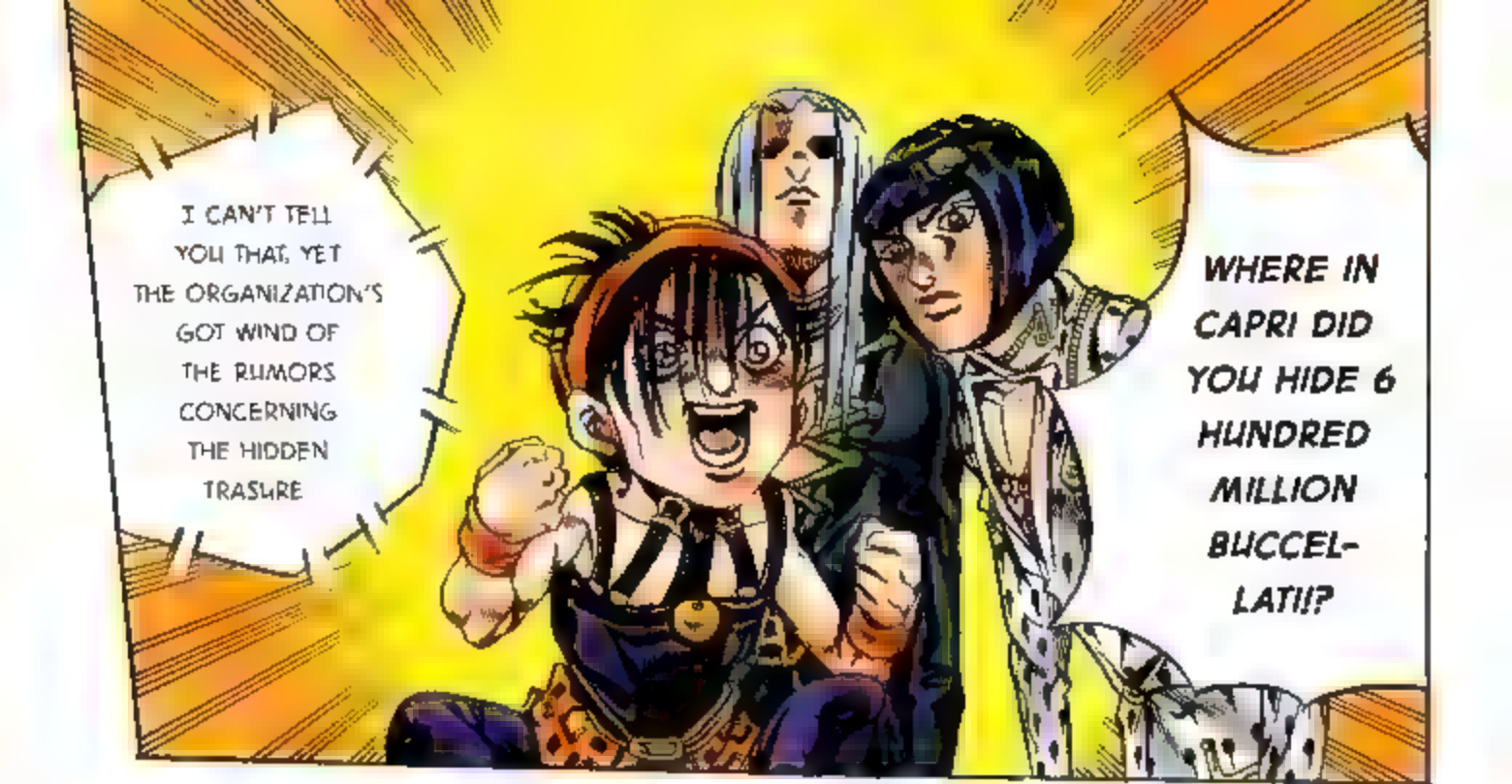













I CAN'T TELL
YOU THAT, YET
THE ORGANIZATION'S
GOT WIND OF
THE RUMORS
CONCERNING
THE HIDDEN
TRASURE

WHERE IN
CAPRI DID
YOU HIDE 6
HUNDRED
MILLION
BUCCEL-
LATI!?

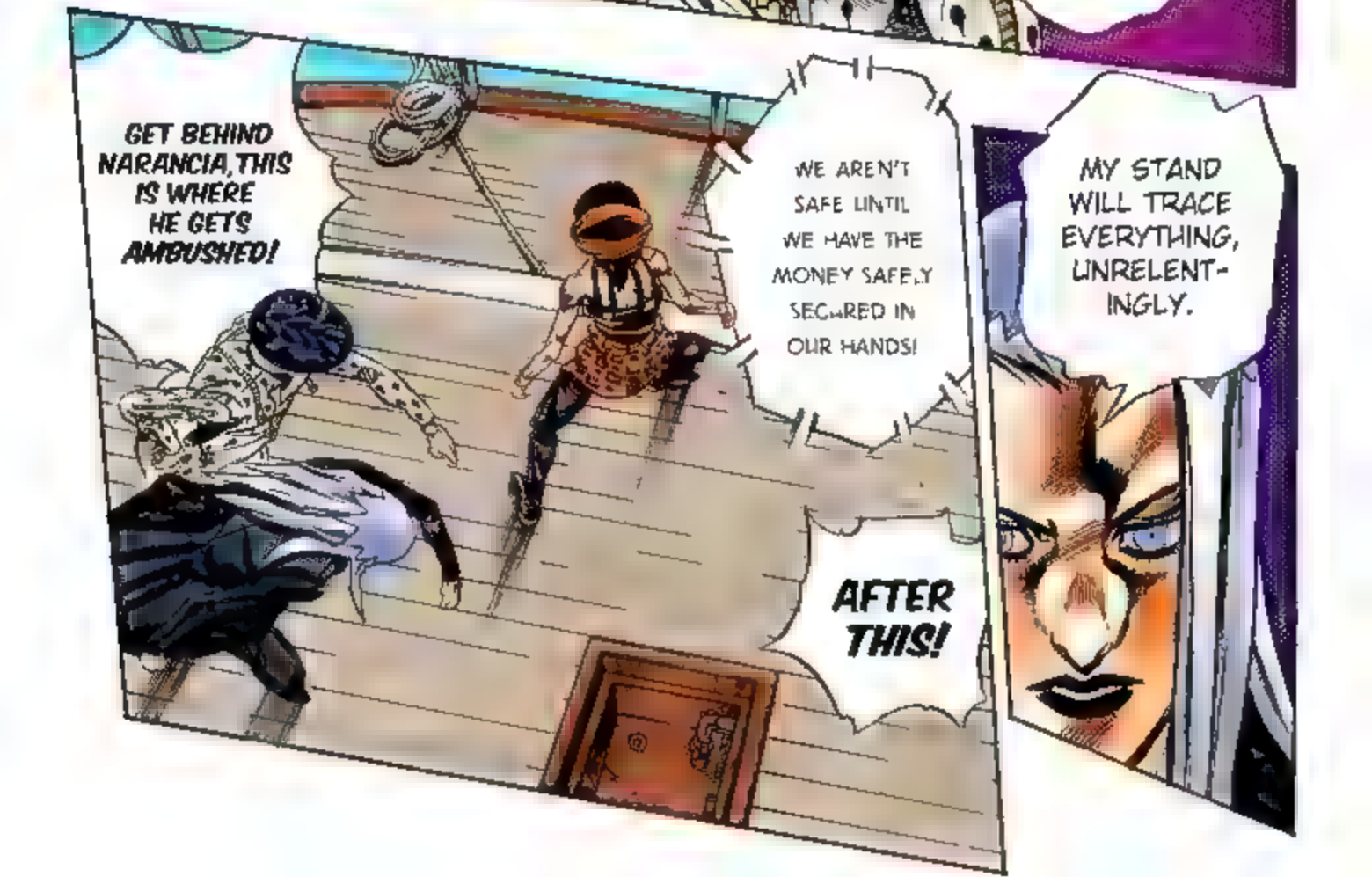


I'M REPLAYING
ALL OF THE PAST
MEMORIES! WE'LL
BE ABLE TO SEE
EVERY **SWEAT-
DROP**, EVERY
PULSE GOING
THROUGH
NARANCIA'S
BODY!

AFTERWARDS,
NARANCIA
WAS ATTACKED!
YOU'RE SURE THAT
WE'LL CLEARLY
BE ABLE TO SEE
THE MOMENT HE
WAS AMBUSHED,
ABBACCHIO?

THAT WAS
MY VOICE,
JUST
THEN...

IT WAS
**AFTER I
SAID THIS!**



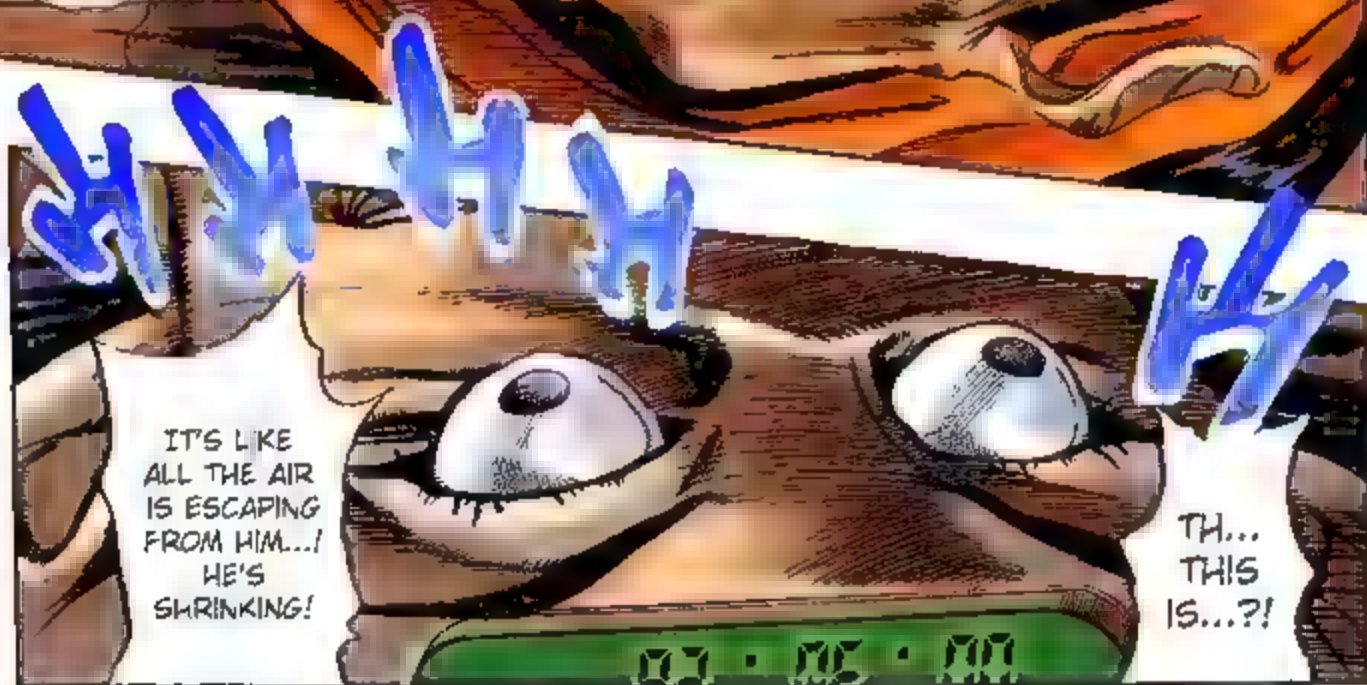
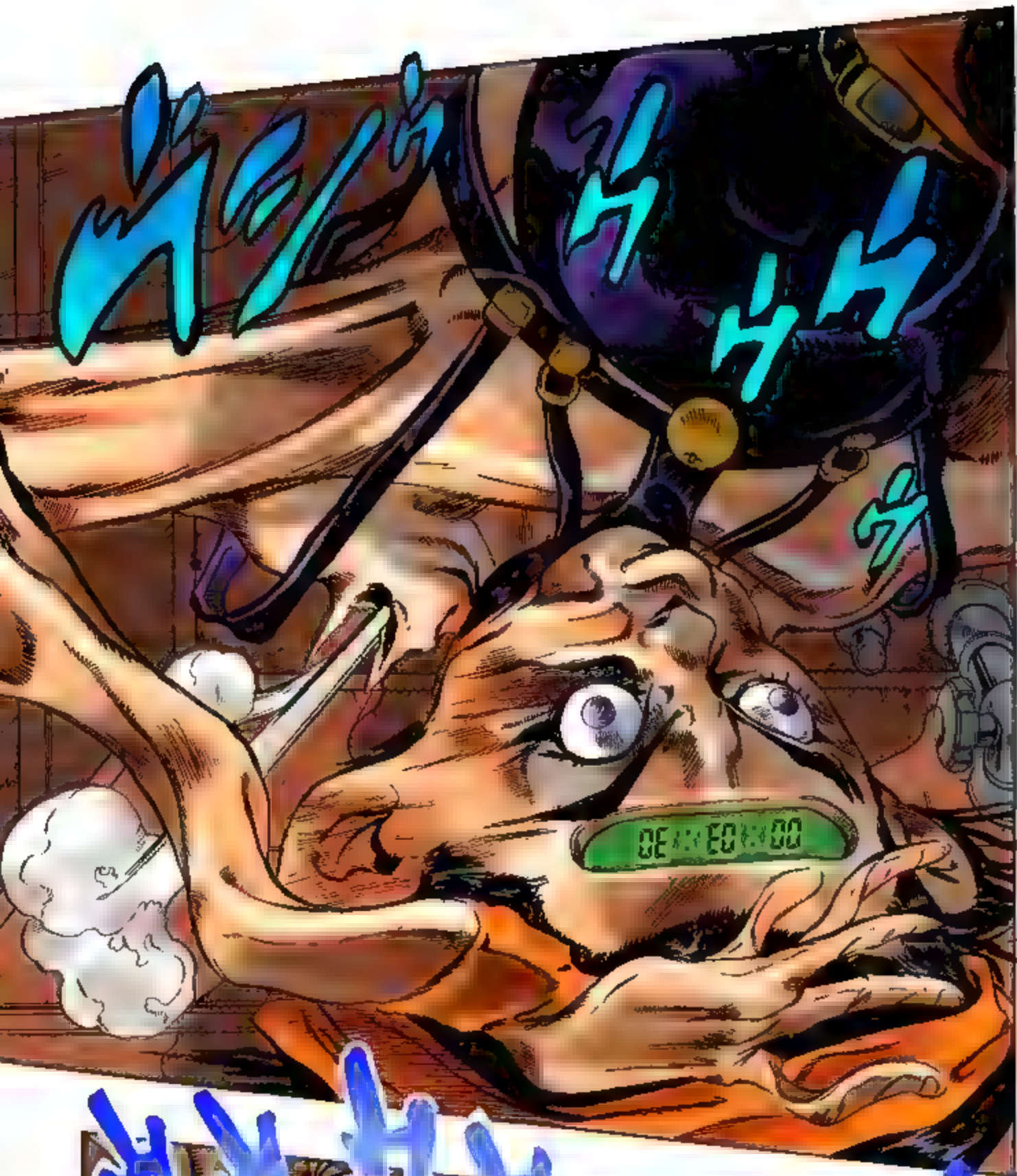
**GET BEHIND
NARANCIA, THIS
IS WHERE
HE GETS
AMBUSHED!**

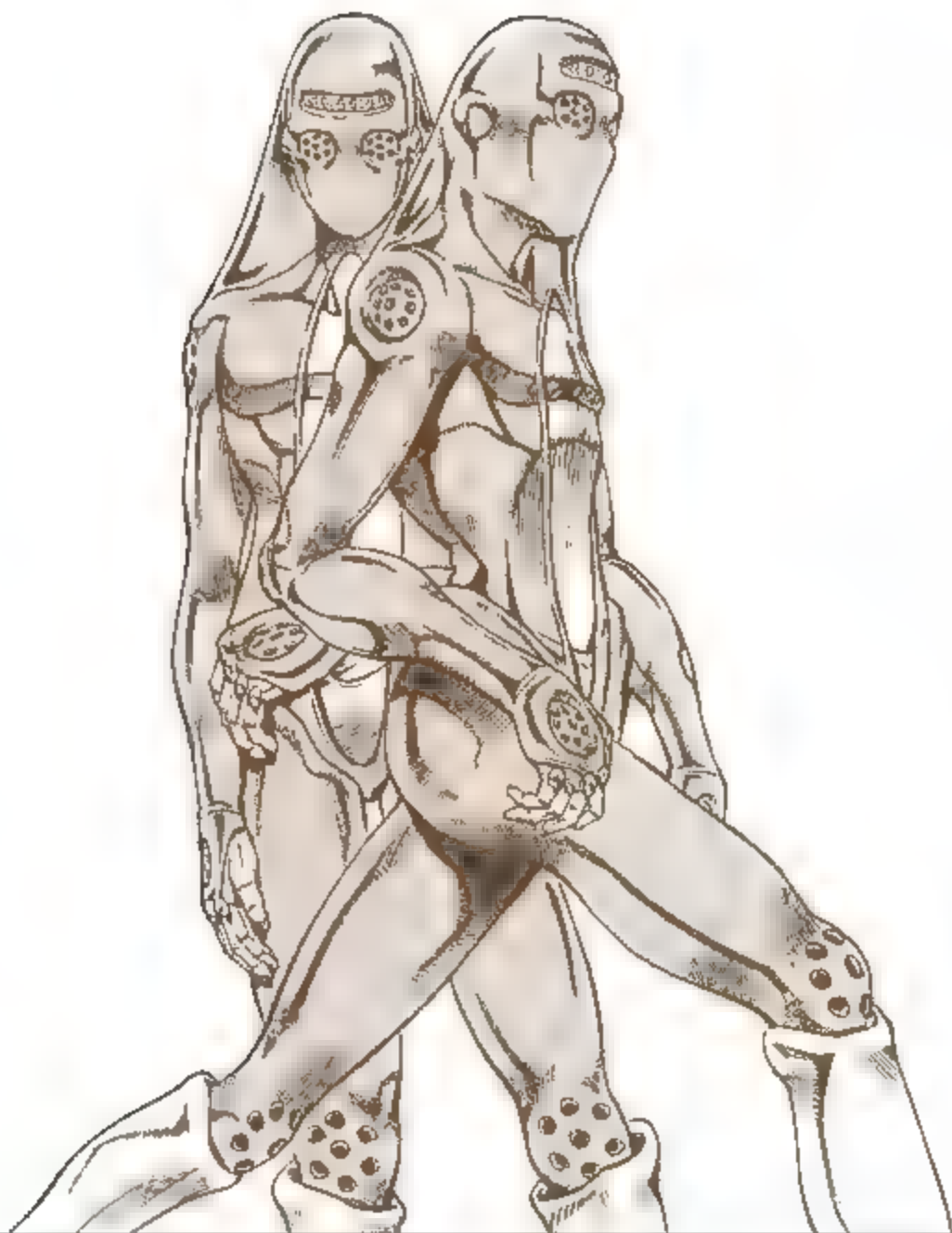
WE AREN'T
SAFE UNTIL
WE HAVE THE
MONEY SAFELY
SECURED IN
OUR HANDS!

MY STAND
WILL TRACE
EVERYTHING,
UNRELENT-
INGLY.

**AFTER
THIS!**







Stand Name: ***Moody Blues***

Host: Leone Abbacchio (20 years old)

Destructive Force: C

Speed: C

Range: A

(limited
to while it's
replaying)

Permanence: A

Precision: C

Growth: C

Ability. It Can *replay* an individual's *past events* up to the present.
as if one were rewatching a recorded video.

1 The stand, during *replay* cannot attack or defend. It becomes
completely defenseless, and cannot be controlled by the user

2. Once the *replay* is stopped, it can be controlled again.

A: Very Good

B: Good

C: Average

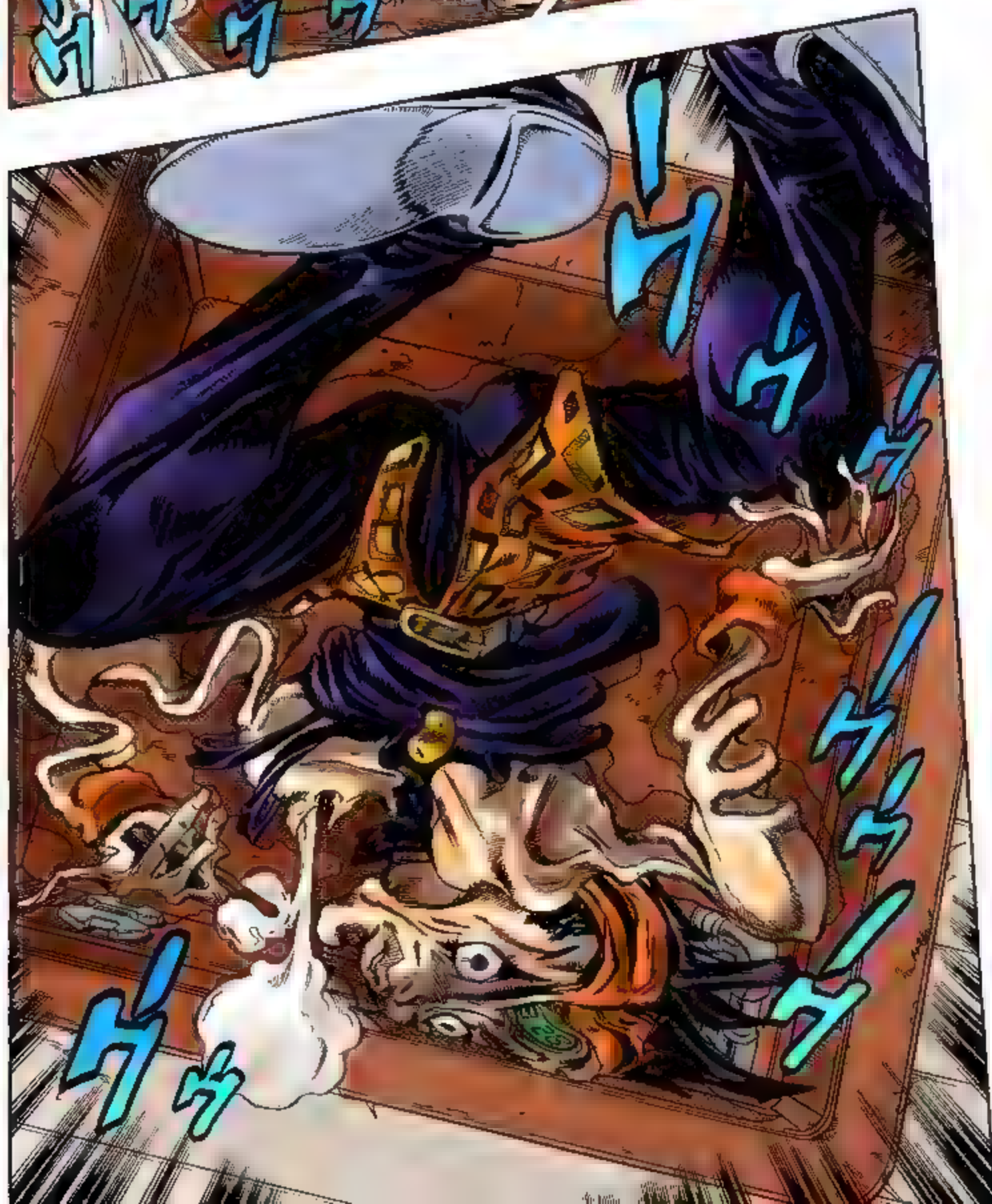
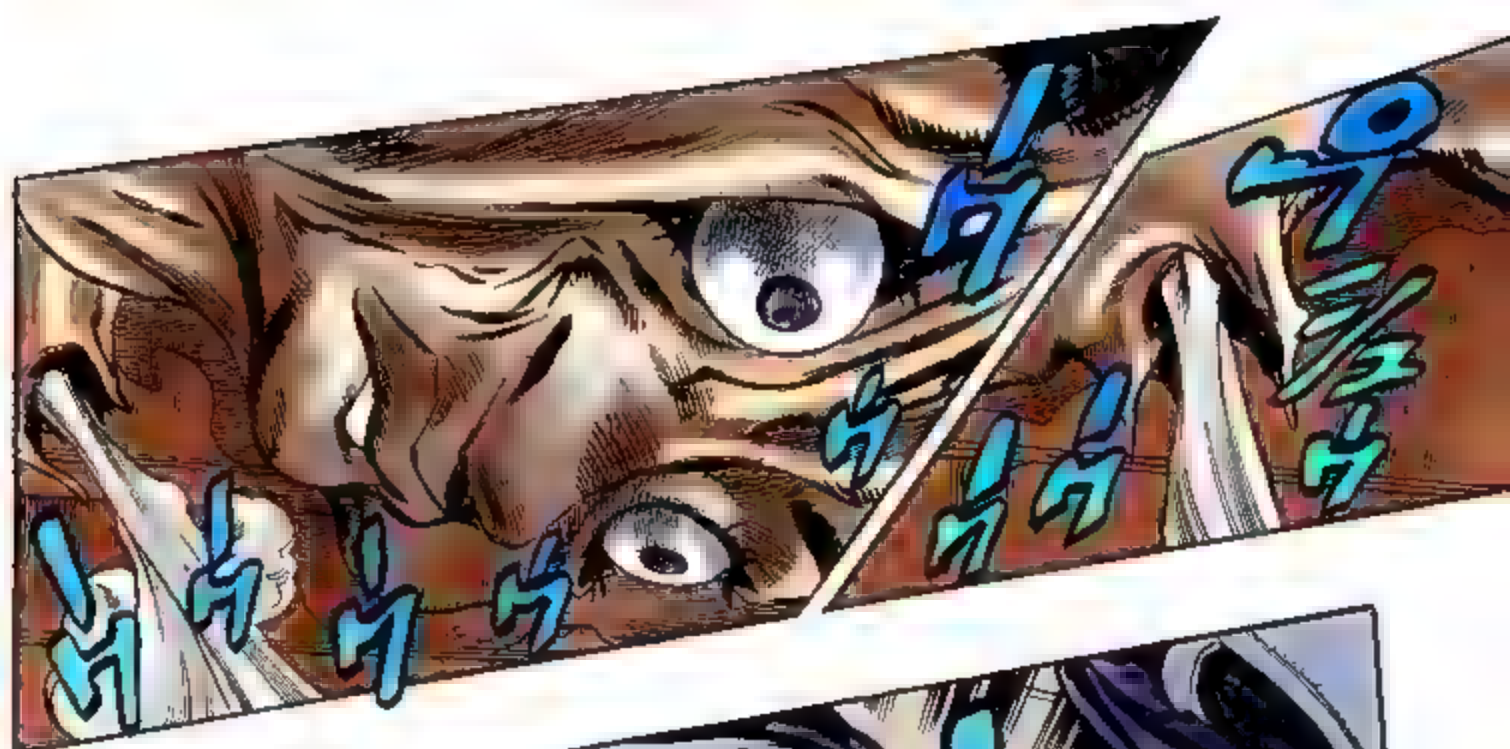
D: Poor

E: Very Poor

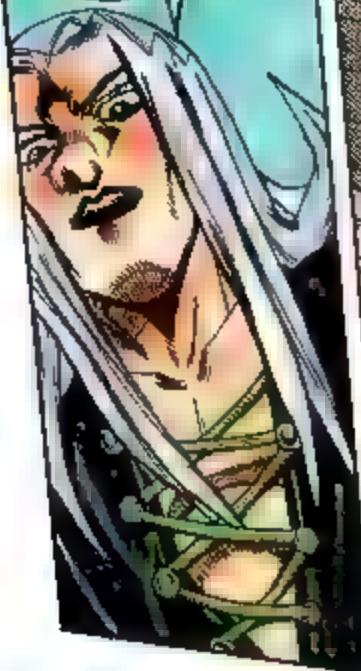
MOODY BLUES RETALIATES!



PART ①



IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
BEGINNING TO SEE
WHAT THE ENEMY'S
ABILITY LOOKS
LIKE..

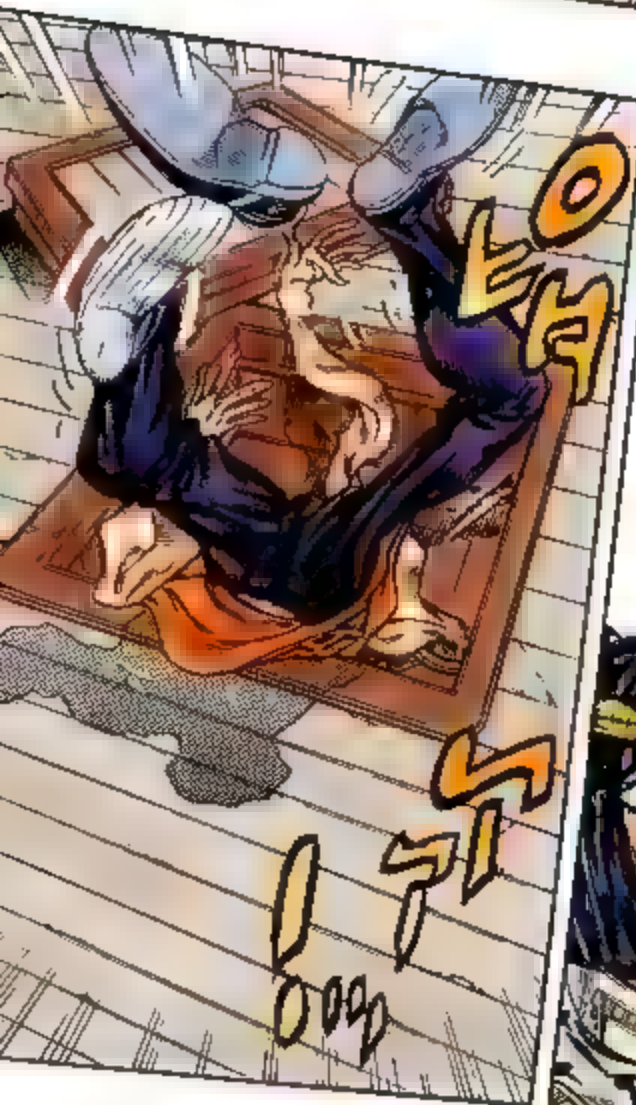


NARANCIA'S
BODY...!

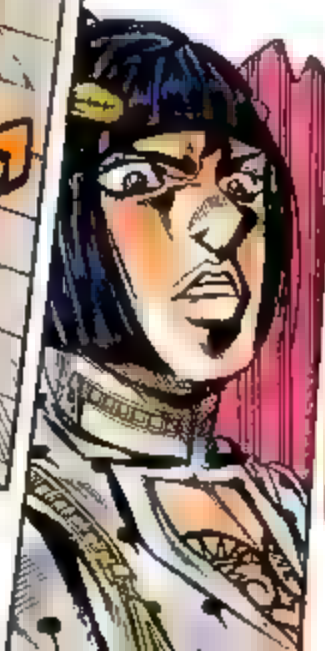


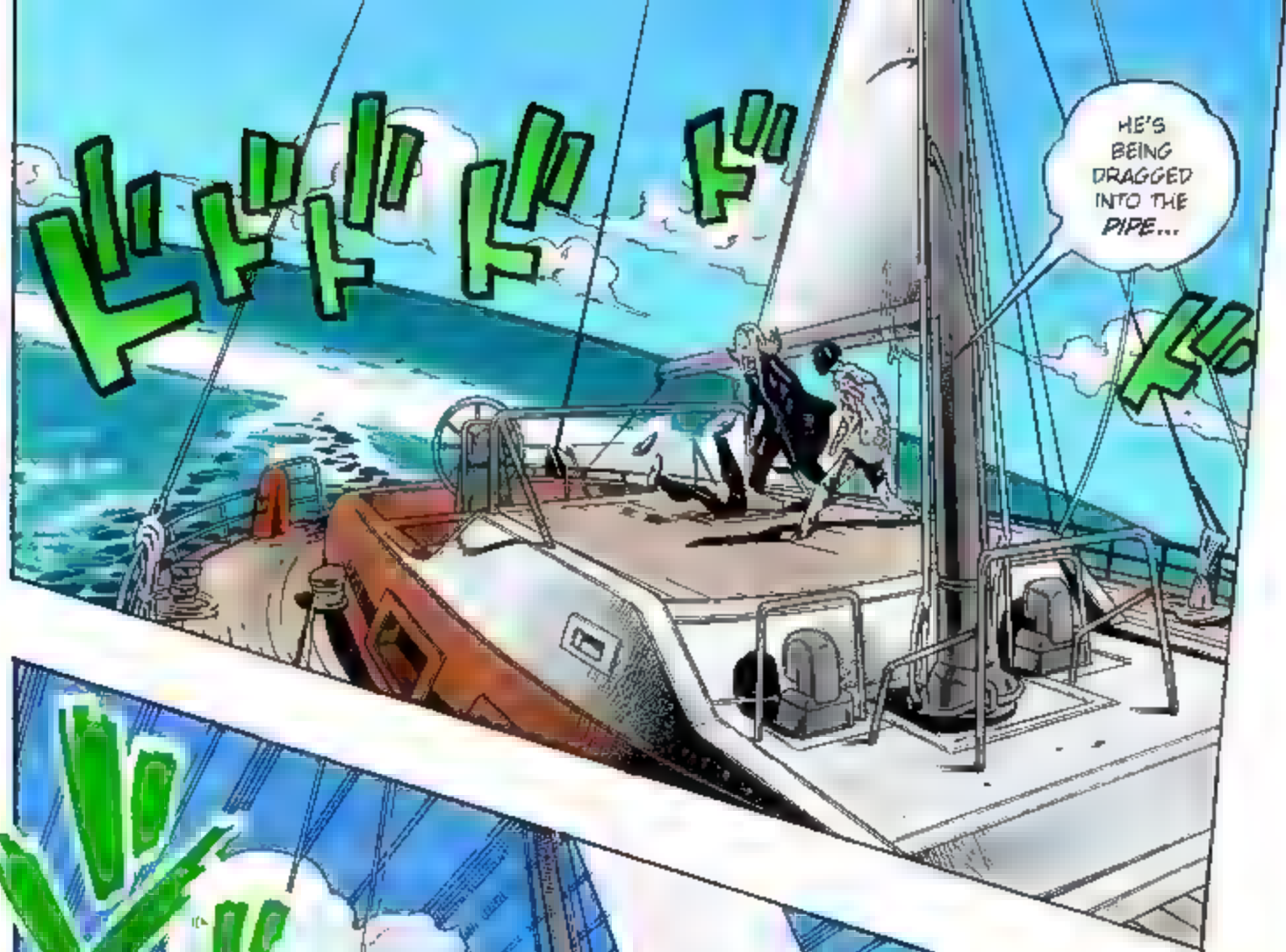
IT'S AS
IF IT WERE
A BALLOON
WITH AIR
ESCAPING!

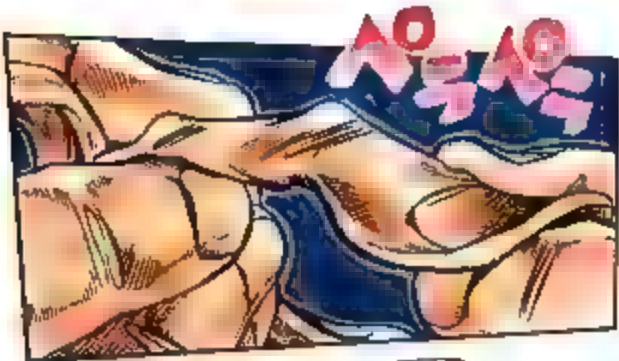
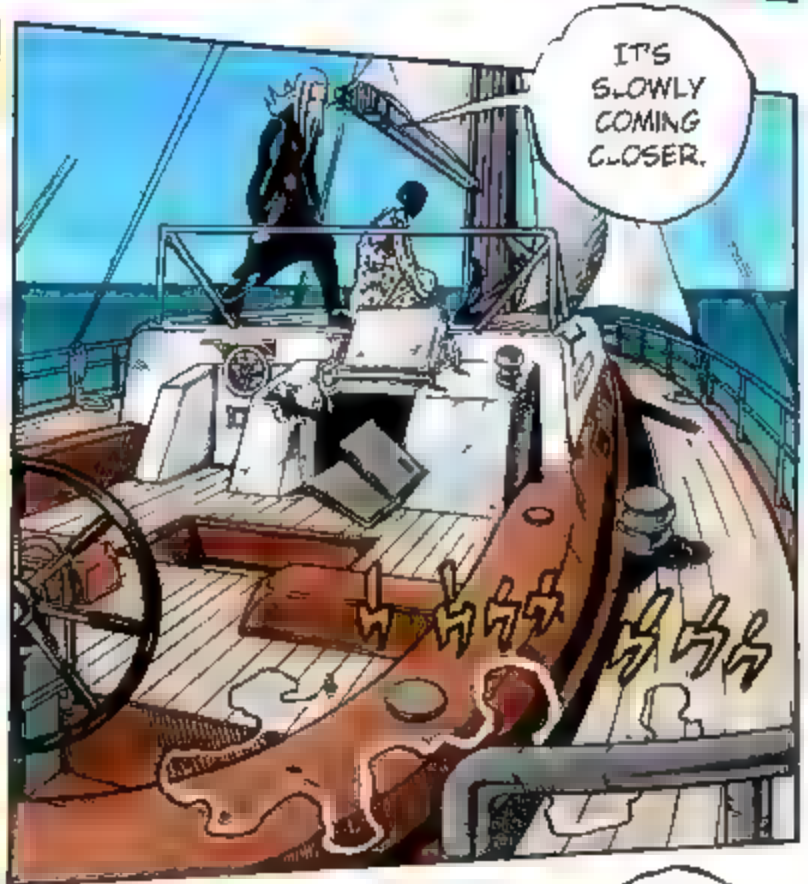
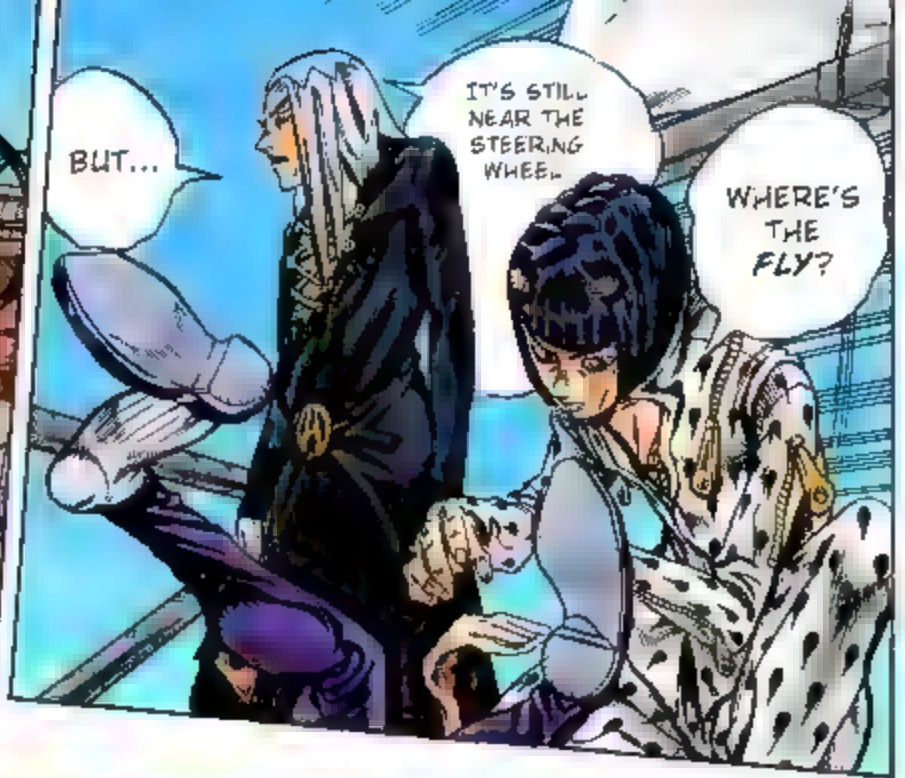
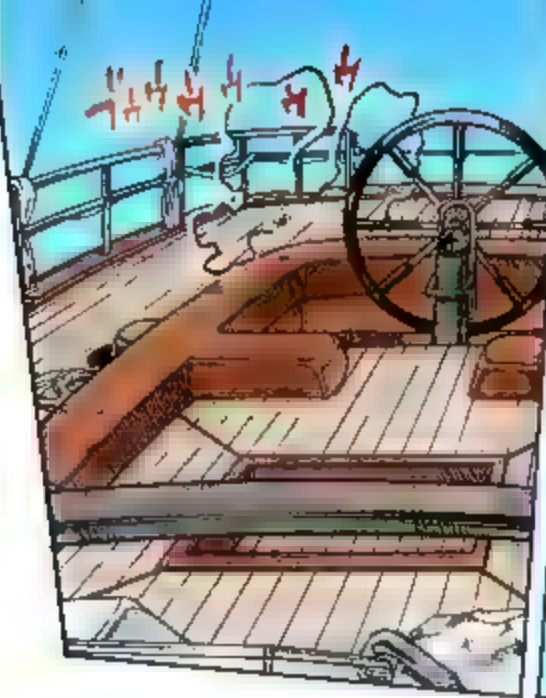
THAT
HOLE...!



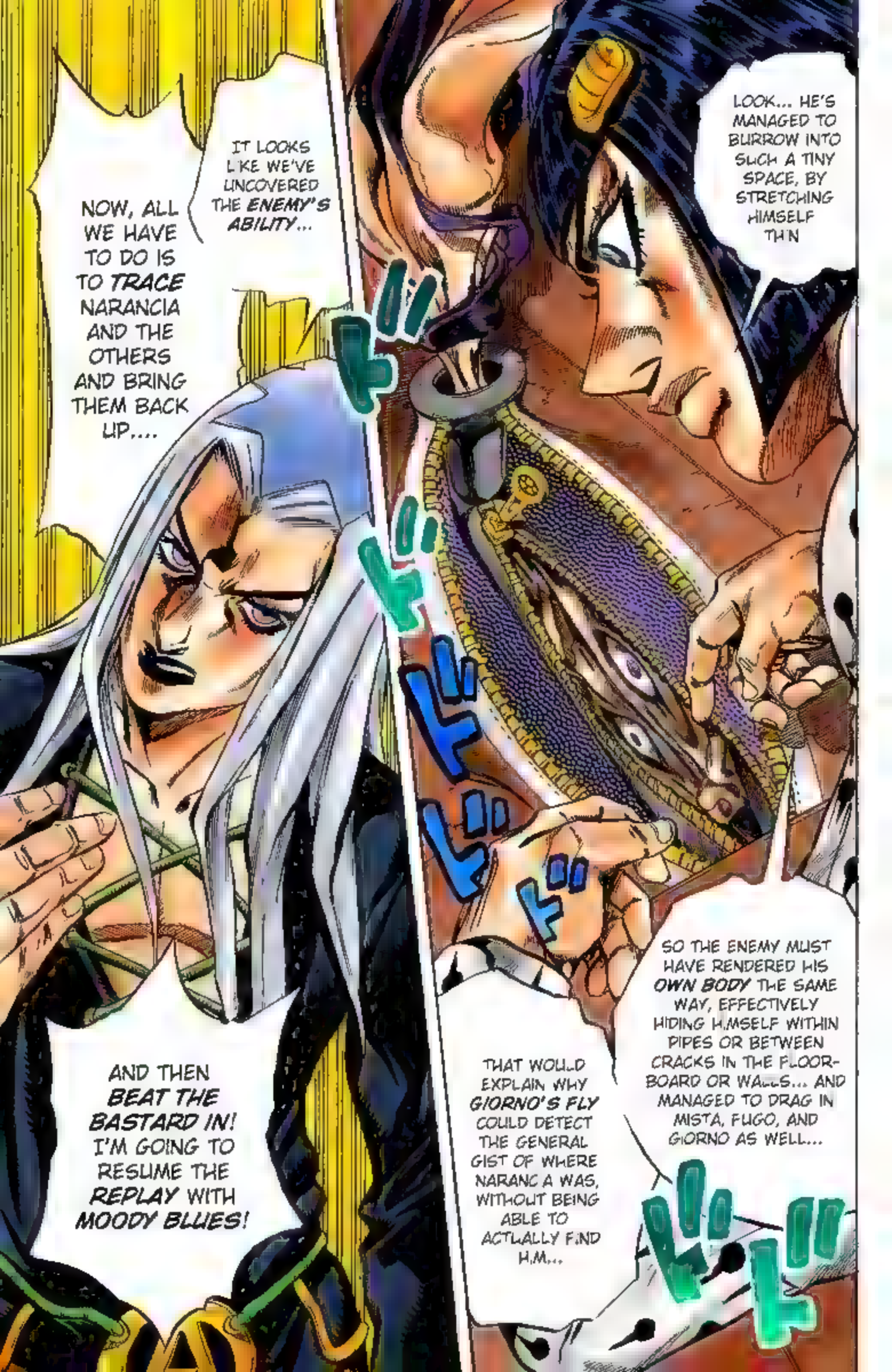
HE'S
GETTING
DRAGGED
IN! PAUSE
IT, ABBAC-
CHIO!











NOW, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO **TRACE** NARANCIA AND THE OTHERS AND BRING THEM BACK UP....

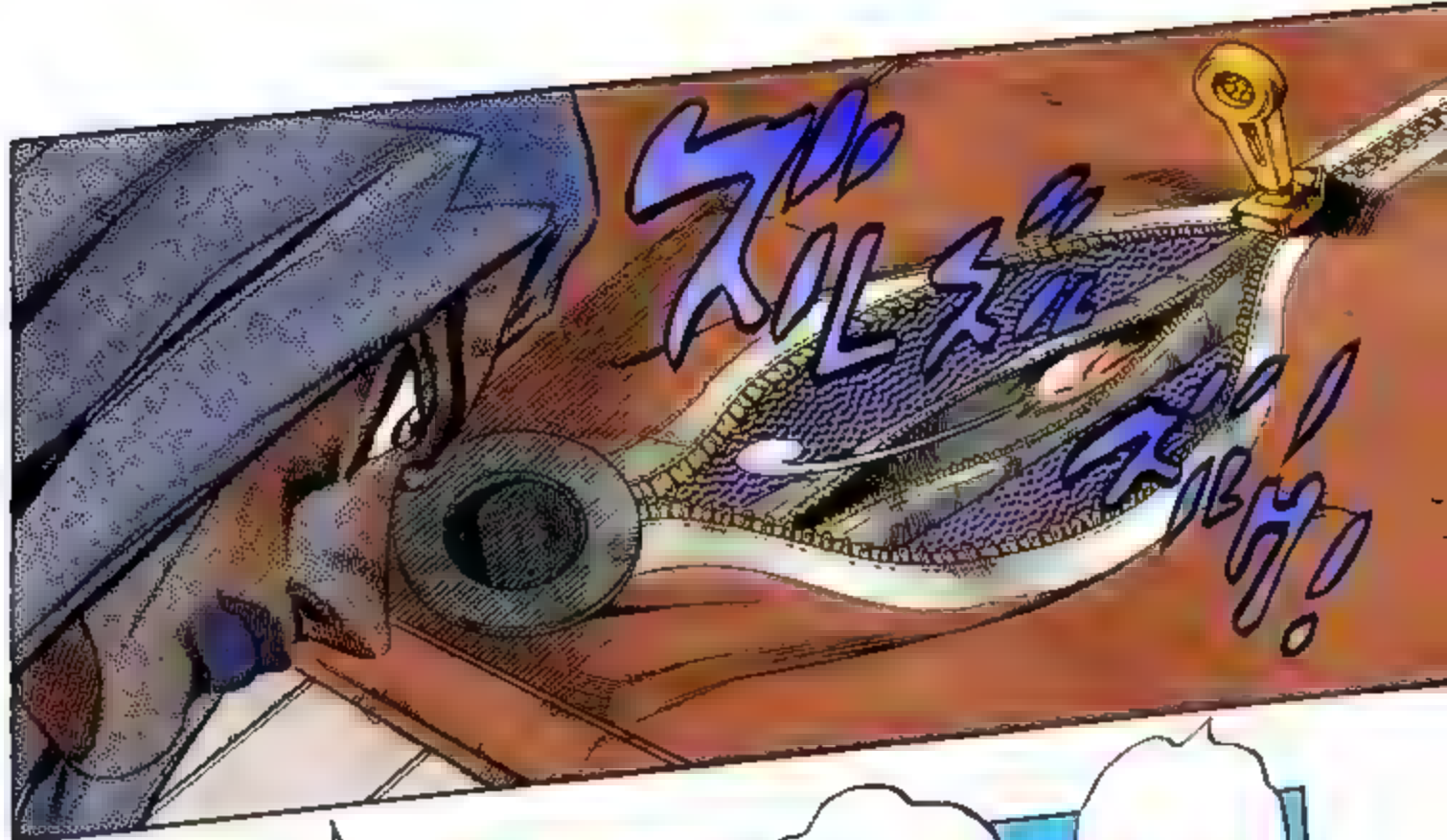
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE UNCOVERED THE **ENEMY'S** ABILITY...

AND THEN **BEAT THE BASTARD IN!** I'M GOING TO RESUME THE **REPLAY** WITH **MOODY BLUES!**

LOOK... HE'S MANAGED TO BURROW INTO SUCH A TINY SPACE, BY STRETCHING HIMSELF THIN

THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY **GIORNO'S FLY** COULD DETECT THE GENERAL GIST OF WHERE NARANCIA WAS, WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO ACTUALLY FIND H.M...

SO THE ENEMY MUST HAVE RENDERED HIS **OWN BODY** THE SAME WAY, EFFECTIVELY HIDING HIMSELF WITHIN PIPES OR BETWEEN CRACKS IN THE FLOORBOARD OR WALLS... AND MANAGED TO DRAG IN MISTA, FUGO, AND GIORNO AS WELL...



ZIPPER!

IF I FEEL
IT GETTING
CLOSE TO
THE ENEMY
OPEN UP
THE PIPE
WITH YOUR
ZIPPER
AND HIT
HIM!

I CAN
STILL
SENSE
WHERE
**MOODY
BLUES**
IS
MOVING!

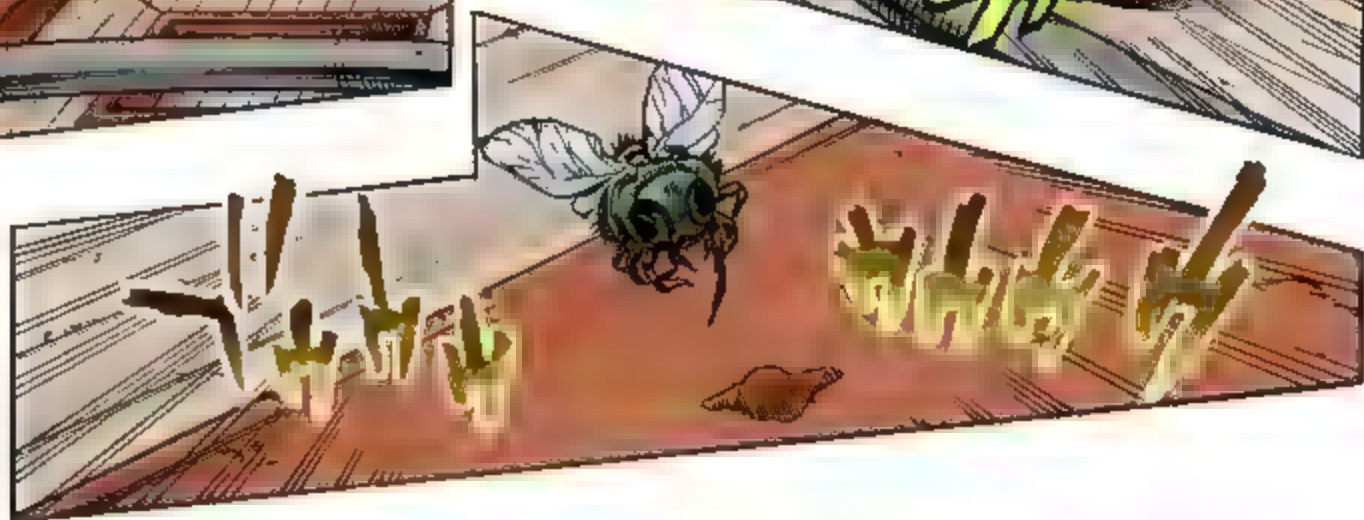
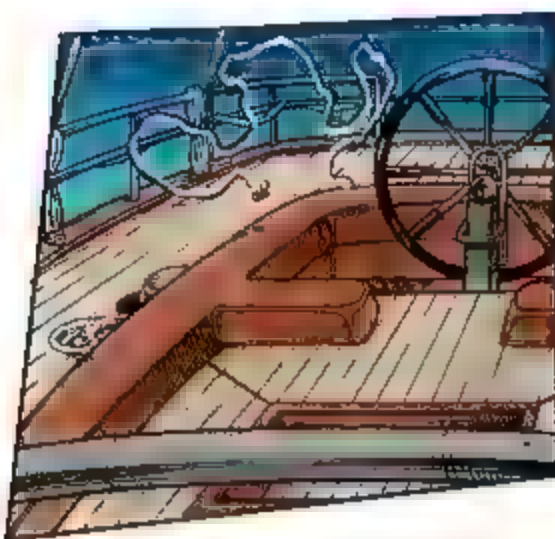
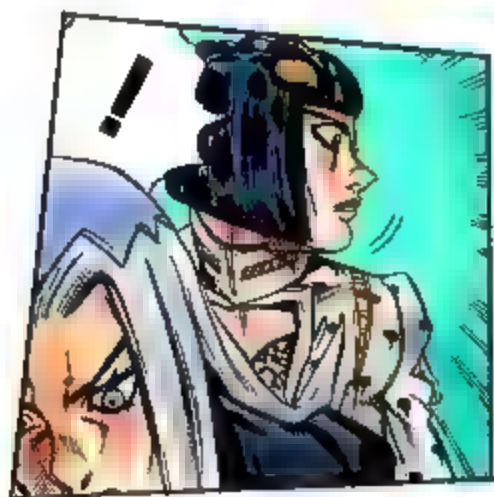
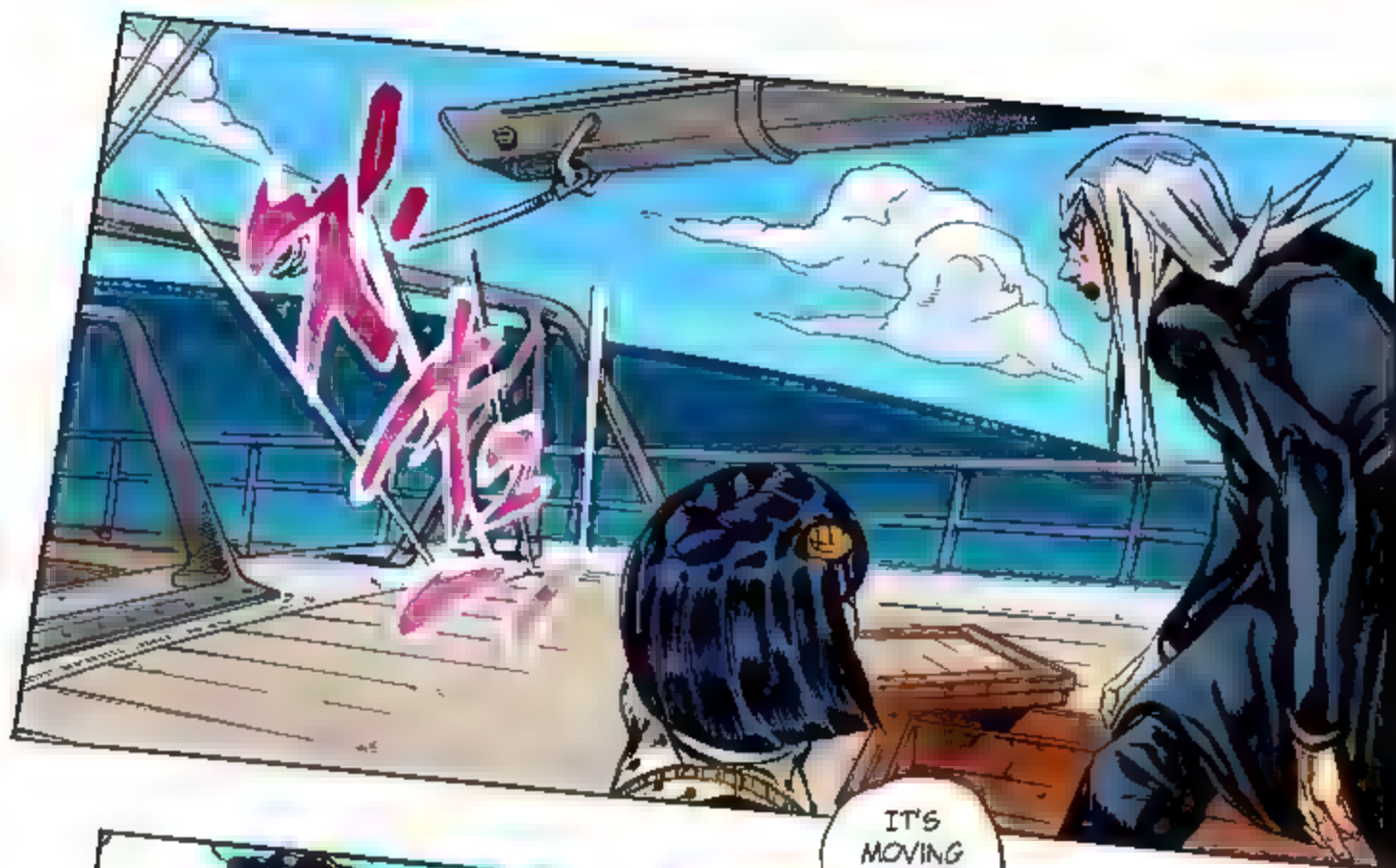
IF WE DON'T
FOLLOW THE
BASTARD,
WE'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO
DEFEAT HIM,
BUGCELLATI!

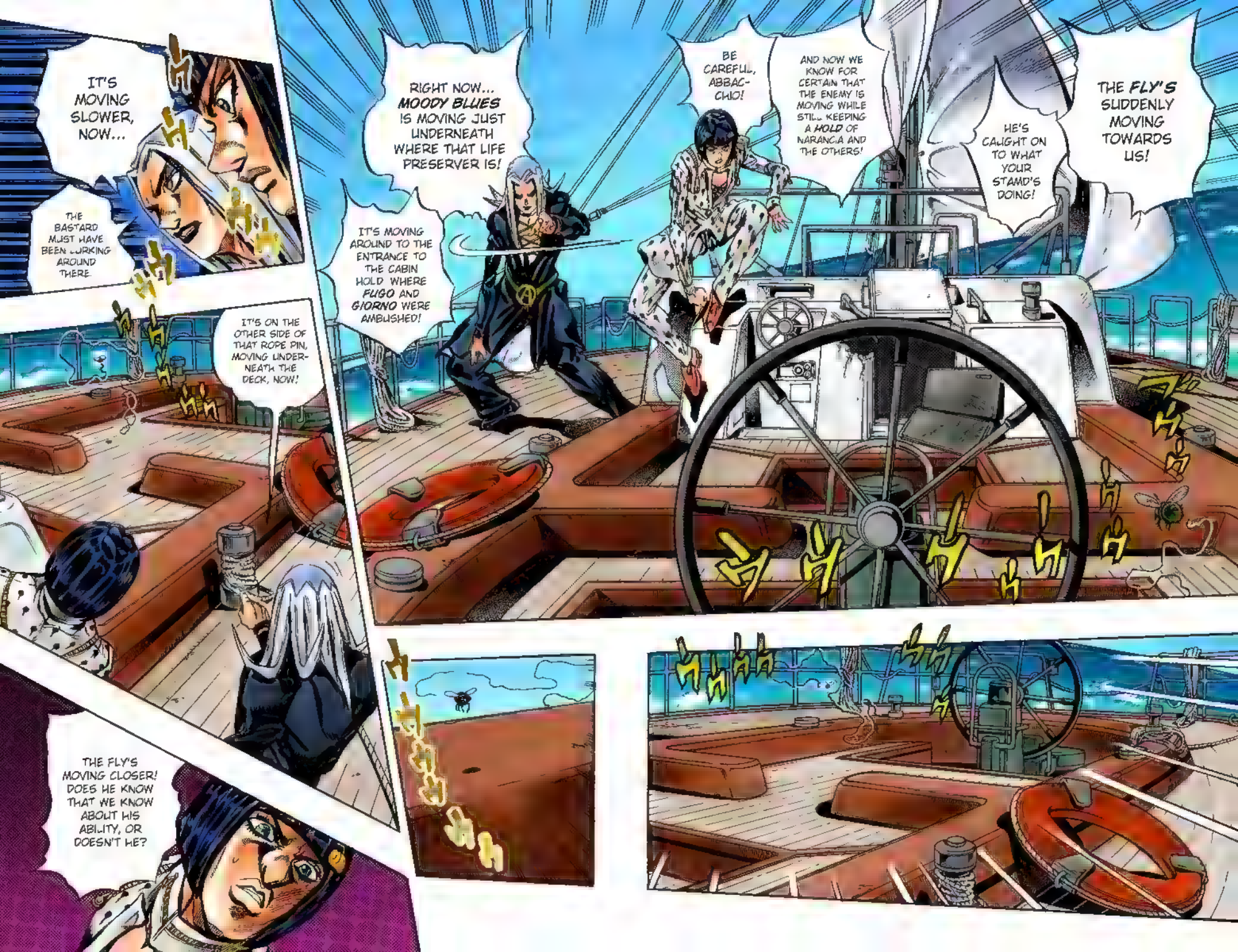
WAIT, ABBACCHIO!
YOUR **MOODY BLUES**
IS COMPLETELY
DEFENSELESS
WHEN IT'S INITIATED ITS
REPLAY ABILITY
IT CAN'T ATTACK
NOR DEFEND!

TRACE?!

IT'S
DANGEROUS
FOR YOU
TO ALLOW
YOUR **STAND**
TO GO INTO
THAT **PIPE**
WHERE
YOU WON'T
BE ABLE
TO SEE IT!







IT'S
MOVING
SLOWER,
NOW...

THE
BASTARD
MUST HAVE
BEEN LURKING
AROUND
THERE.

IT'S ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF
THAT ROPE PIN,
MOVING UNDER
NEATH THE
DECK, NOW!

THE FLY'S
MOVING CLOSER!
DOES HE KNOW
THAT WE KNOW
ABOUT HIS
ABILITY, OR
DOESN'T HE?

RIGHT NOW...
MOODY BLUES
IS MOVING JUST
UNDERNEATH
WHERE THAT LIFE
PRESERVER IS!

IT'S MOVING
AROUND TO THE
ENTRANCE TO
THE CABIN
HOLD WHERE
FUGO AND
GIORNO WERE
AMBUSHED!

BE
CAREFUL,
ABBAC-
CHIO!

AND NOW WE
KNOW FOR
CERTAIN THAT
THE ENEMY IS
MOVING WHILE
STILL KEEPING
A HOLD OF
NARANCIA AND
THE OTHERS!

HE'S
CAUGHT ON
TO WHAT
YOUR
STAND'S
DOING!

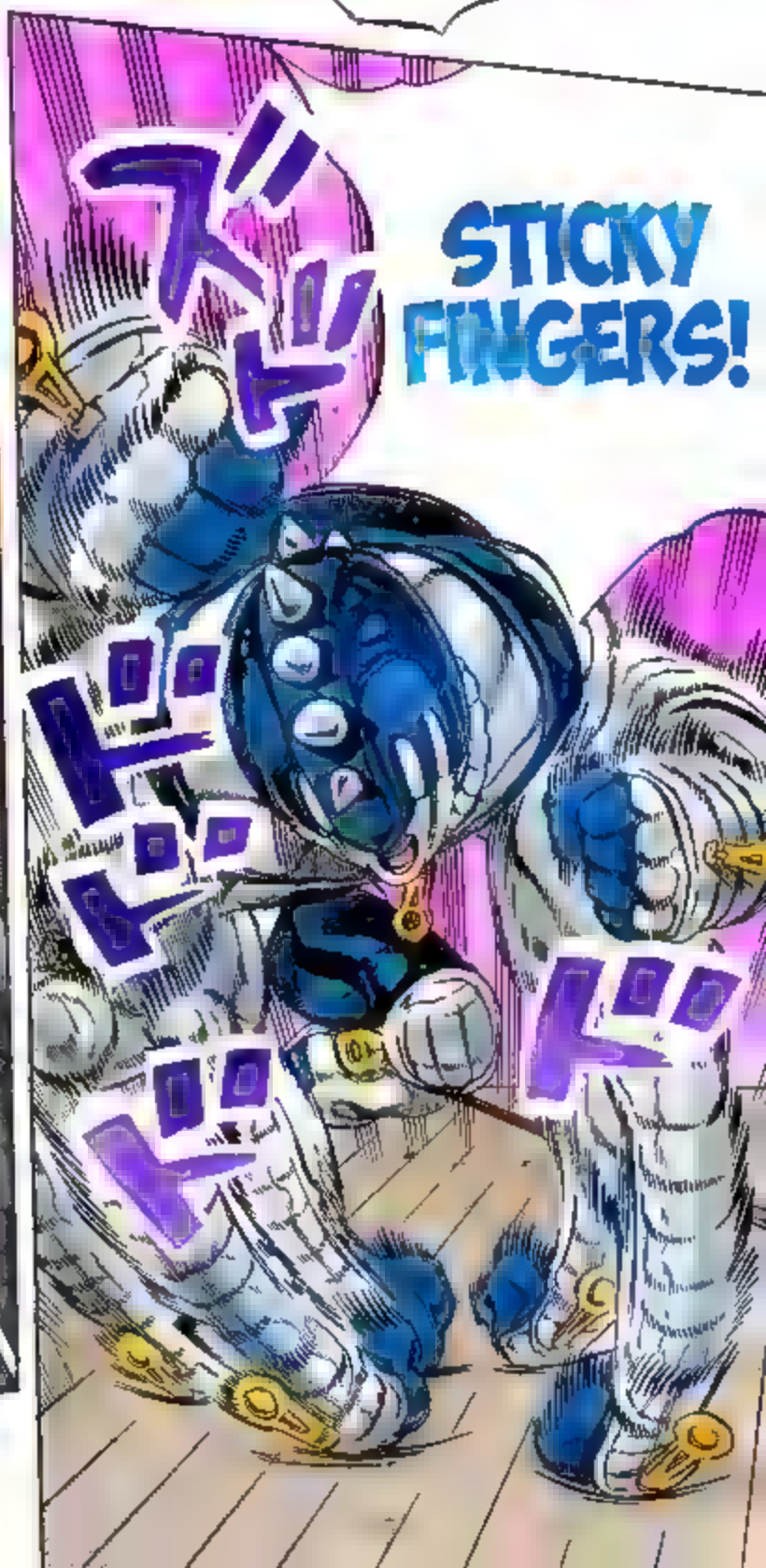
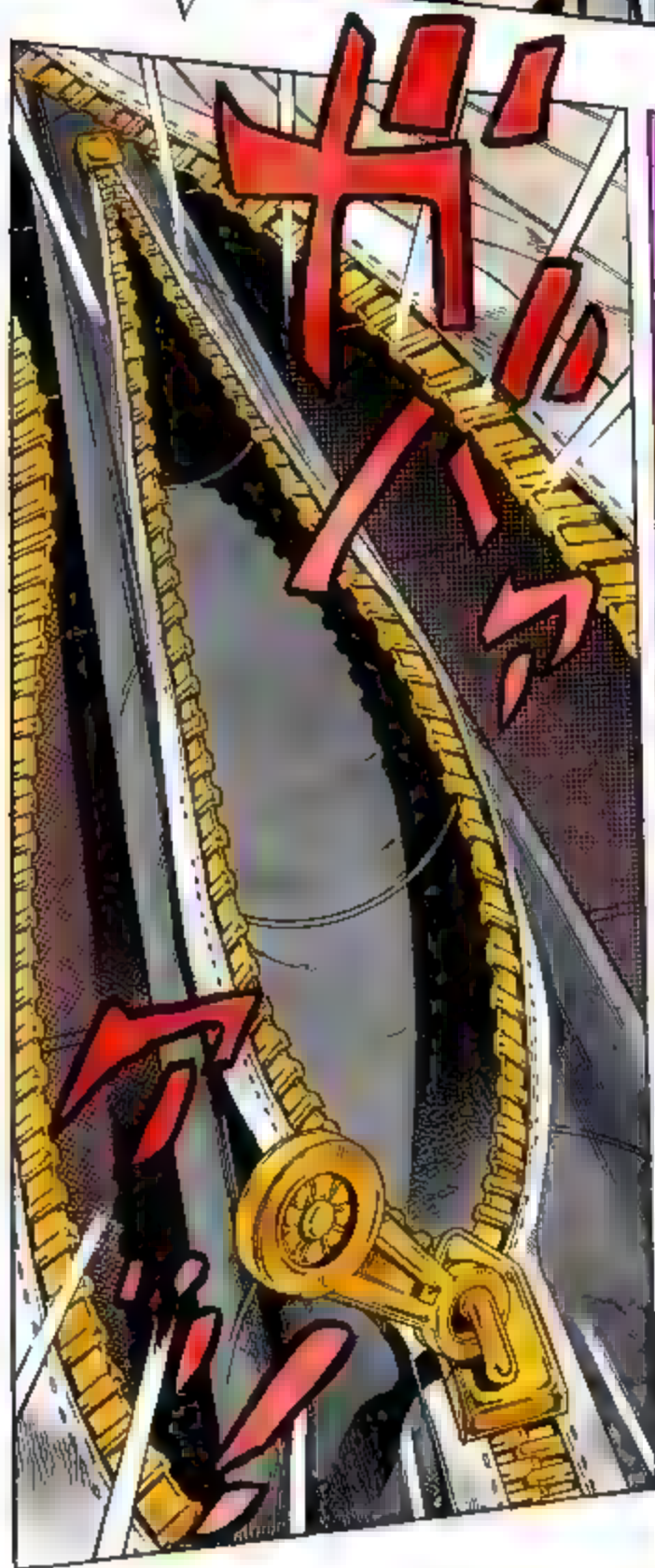
THE FLY'S
SUDDENLY
MOVING
TOWARDS
US!



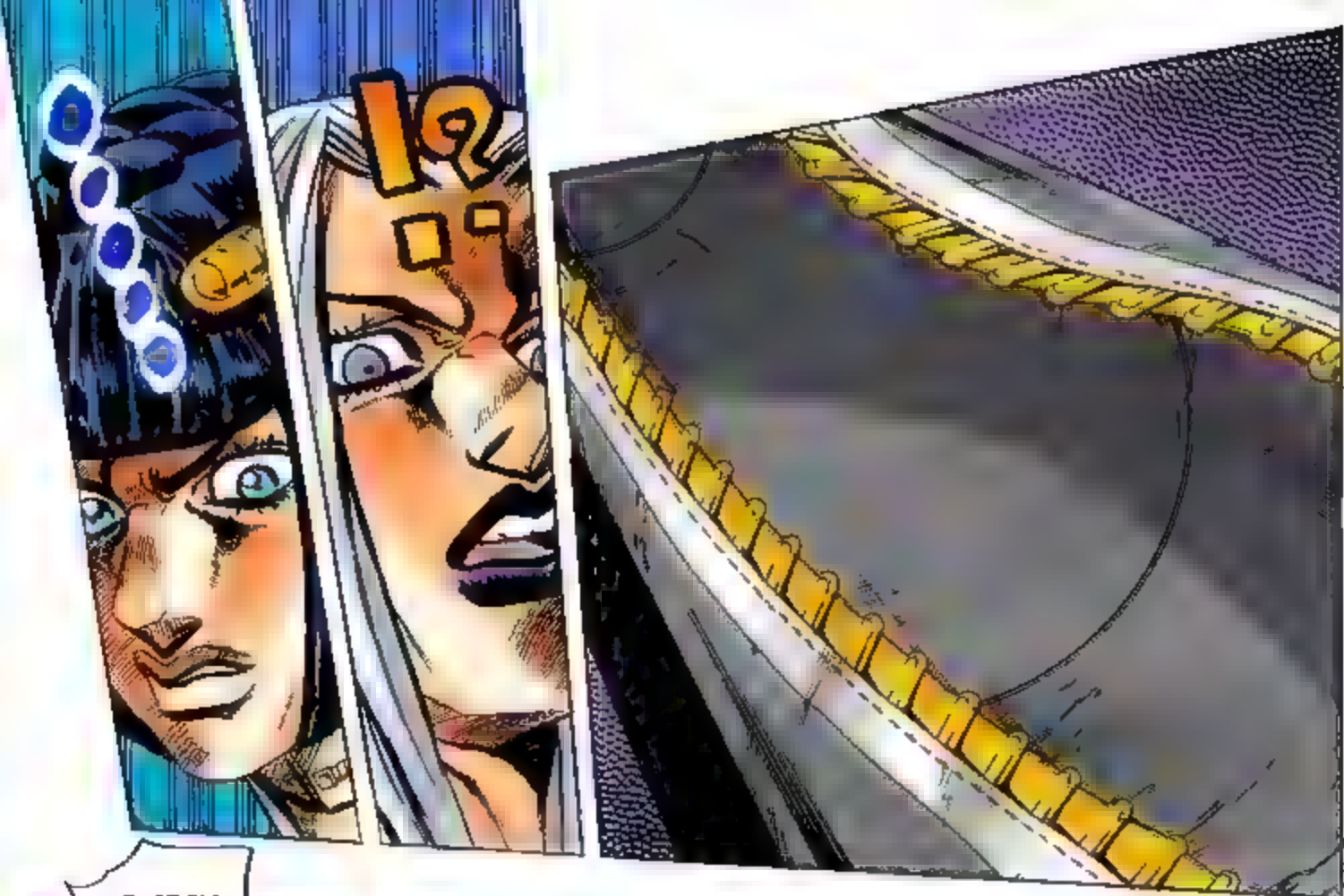
ALL RIGHT,
OPEN IT UP!
DRAG THE
BASTARD
OUT, BUC-
CELLATI!

ABBACCHIO...
WE SHOULD
OPEN UP THE
PIPE BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE!

HE'S
GOT SOME
DAMN NERVE,
COMING OVER
HERE...!



**STICKY
FINGERS!**




THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE!

WHERE'S YOUR
MOODY BLUES,
ABBACCHIO?!

WHERE IS HE,
ABBACCHIO?!





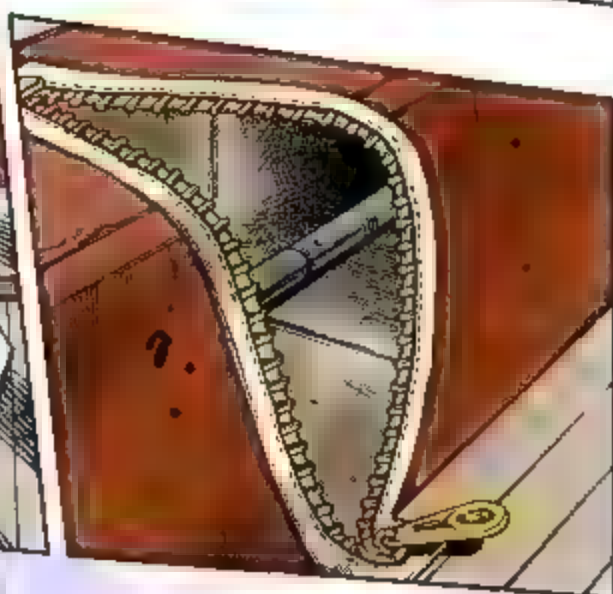
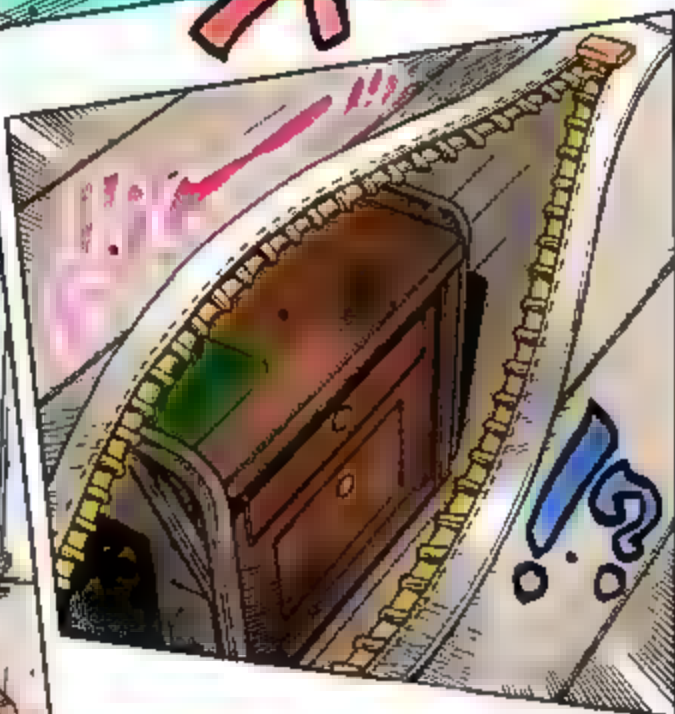
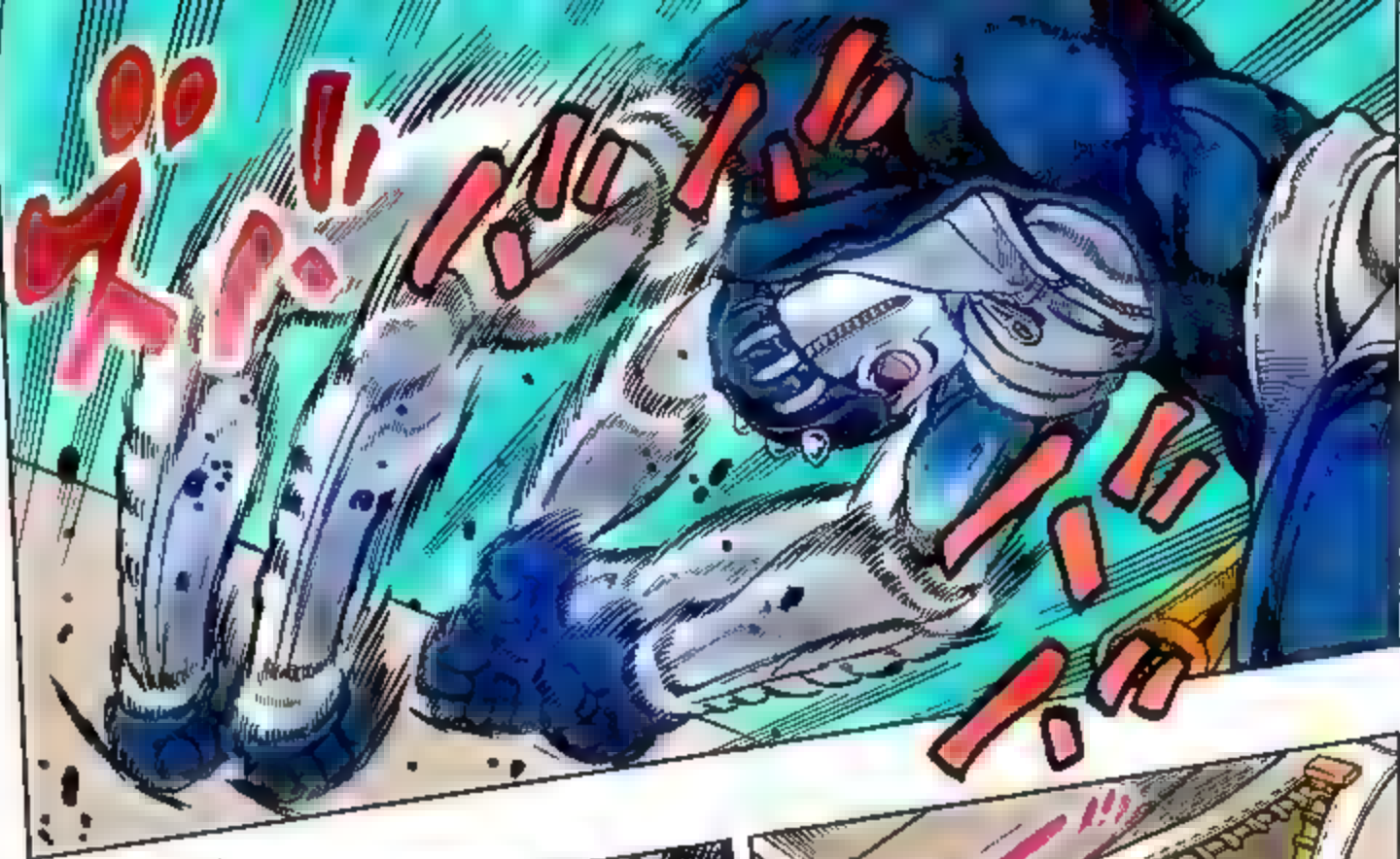
IT'S MY STAND, I
KNOW WHERE IT
IS .. IT'S DEFINITELY
RIGHT AROUND
HERE!

IT'S...
RIGHT
HERE...?!

WHAT I
MEAN IS,
WHERE
YOU JUST
OPENED THE
ZIPPER!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
"RIGHT AROUND
HERE"?! THE
FLY IS COMING
CLOSER!

MY MOODY
BLUES IS
DEFINITELY
RIGHT
THERE!



DOES THAT MEAN
THAT THERE'S
ANOTHER LAYER
TO THIS ENEMY'S
MYSTERY THAT
WE HAVEN'T
SOLVED YET?!

IMPOSSIBLE...!
WHERE THE HELL CAN
MOODY BLUES BE
HIDING?! THERE'S NO
MISTAKING IT, I CAN
SENSE IT HERE...



THERE'S
SOMETHING WRONG!
ABBACCHIO! STOP
THE REPLAY AND
BRING BACK
YOUR STAND !

I ALREADY
HAVE!

TO GET OUT, IT
LOOKS LIKE I
HAVE TO GO
BACK THE WAY I
CAME... WH...
WHAT THE
HELL?!

WHAT IS THIS...?
WHICH WALL IS
THIS? WHERE HAS
IT BURROWED
INTO...?



IT SOUNDS LIKE
THE WALLS OF A
PIPE! RIGHT NOW,
MOODY BLUES
IS SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE! I
CAN'T SEE IT, BUT
IT'S DEFINITELY
UNDERNEATH
THIS FLOOR!

DID YOU
HEAR
THAT,
BUCCEL-
LATI?

**MOODY
BLUES** JUST
BLINDLY
HIT THE
NEAREST
WALL.

IT'S INSIDE
A PIPE! WE
JUST OPENED
SAID PIPE, BUT
IT'S STILL
INSIDE A
PIPE. !





RUN...?

IT'S COMING
CLOSER!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?
HURRY
UP AND
RUN!

THAT
ANNOYING
LITTLE GIORNO
GIOVANNA
TOLD ME TO
SOLVE THE
MYSTERY...
ARROGANT
LITTLE BRAT.
YEAH, I'LL
SOLVE IT.

THERE'S
ANOTHER *LAYER*
TO THIS BASTARD'S
MYSTERY! AND
I'M STARTING
TO UNDERSTAND IT!

オオオオオオ

I'LL FINALLY
UNRAVEL
IT AND
KILL THIS
BASTARD!



オオオ

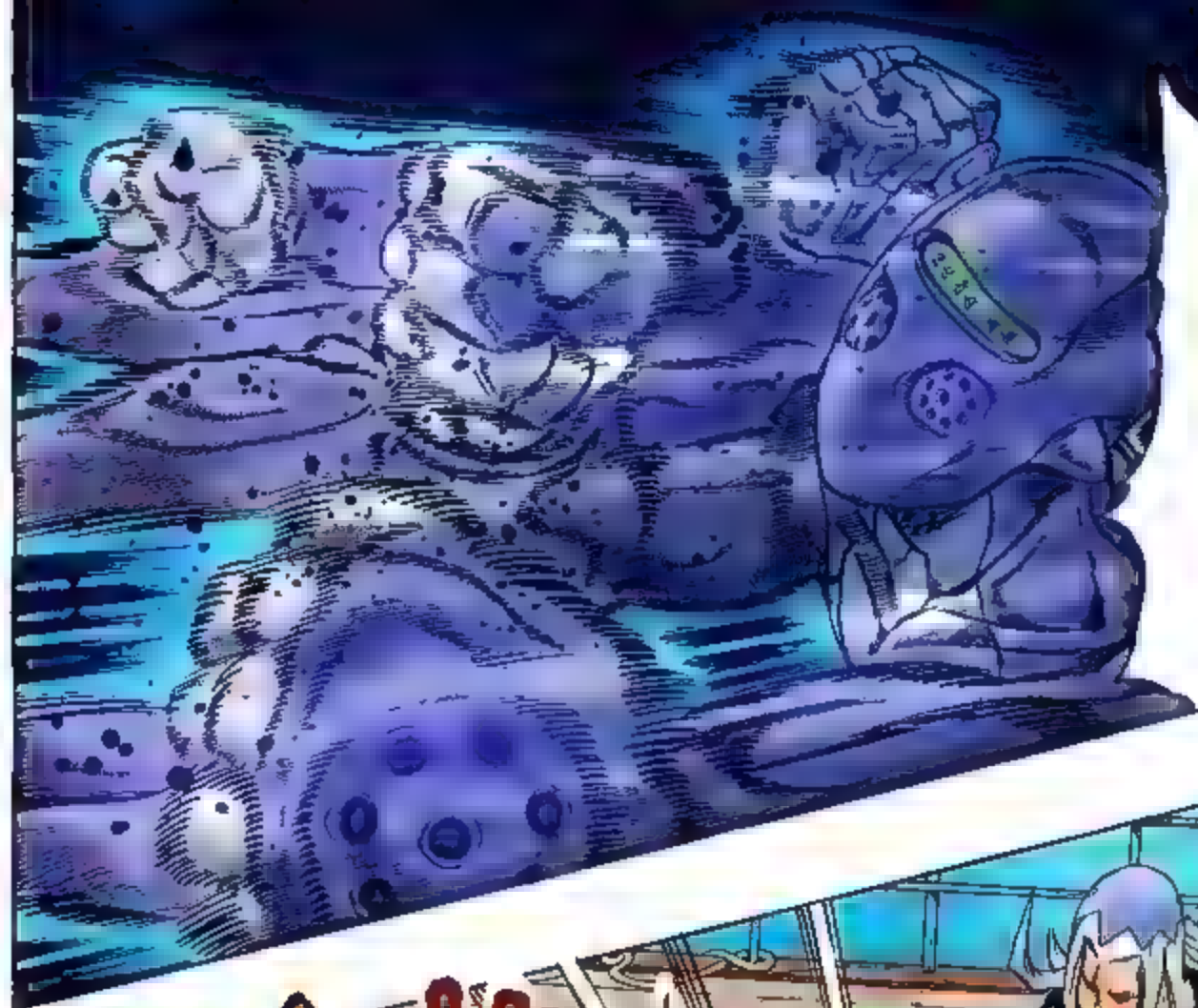
IT'S
COMING!
NOW!



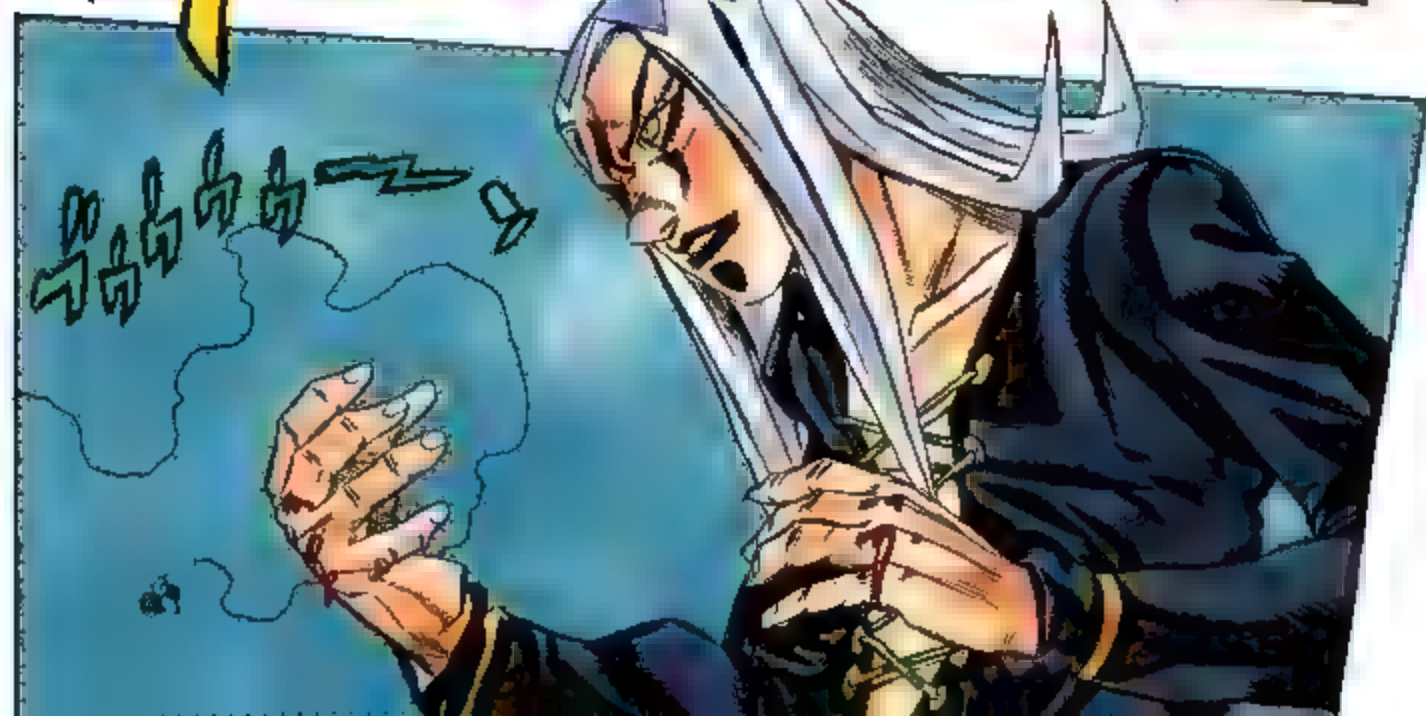
PULL
YOUR
STAND
BACK,
ABBAC-
CHIO!

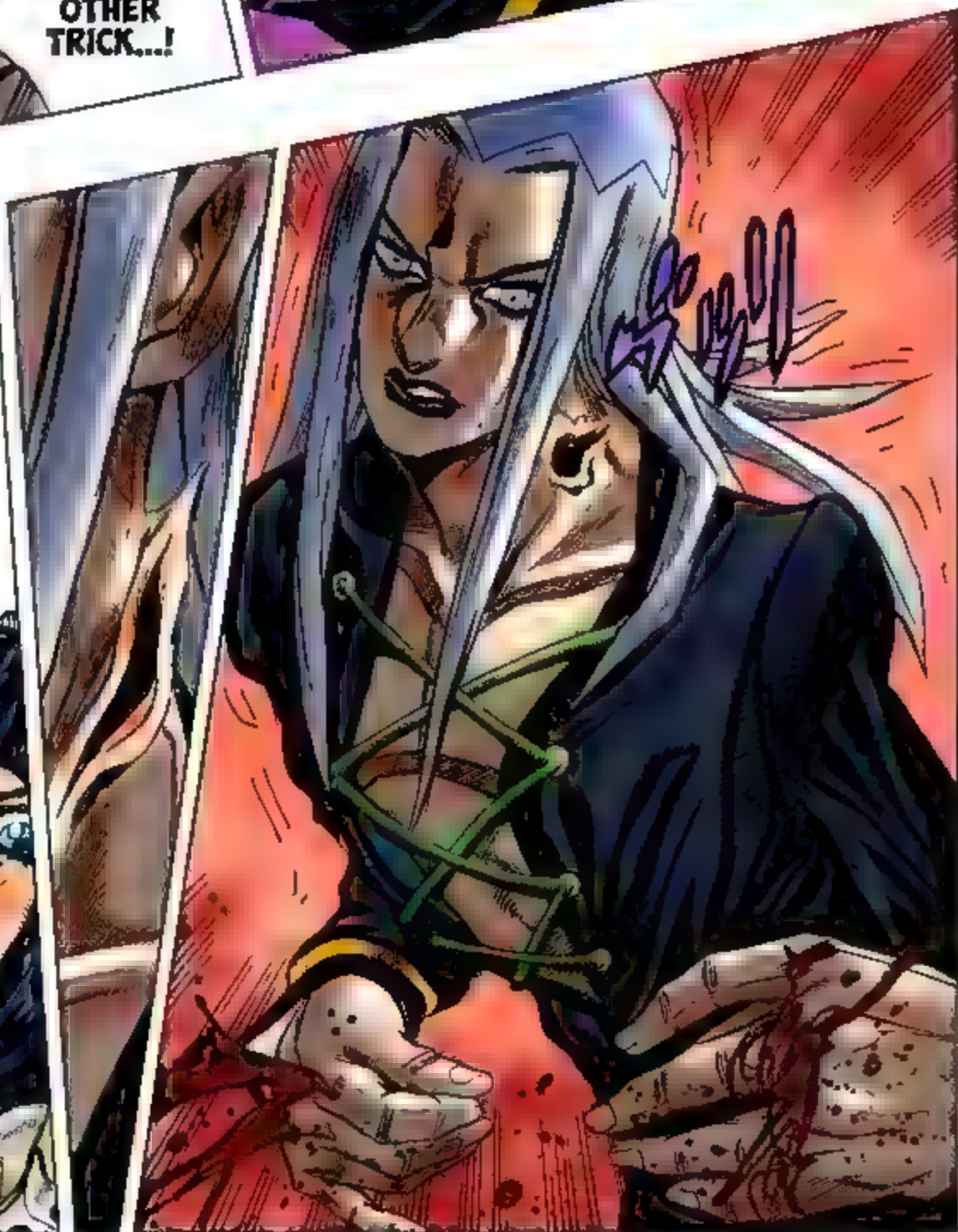
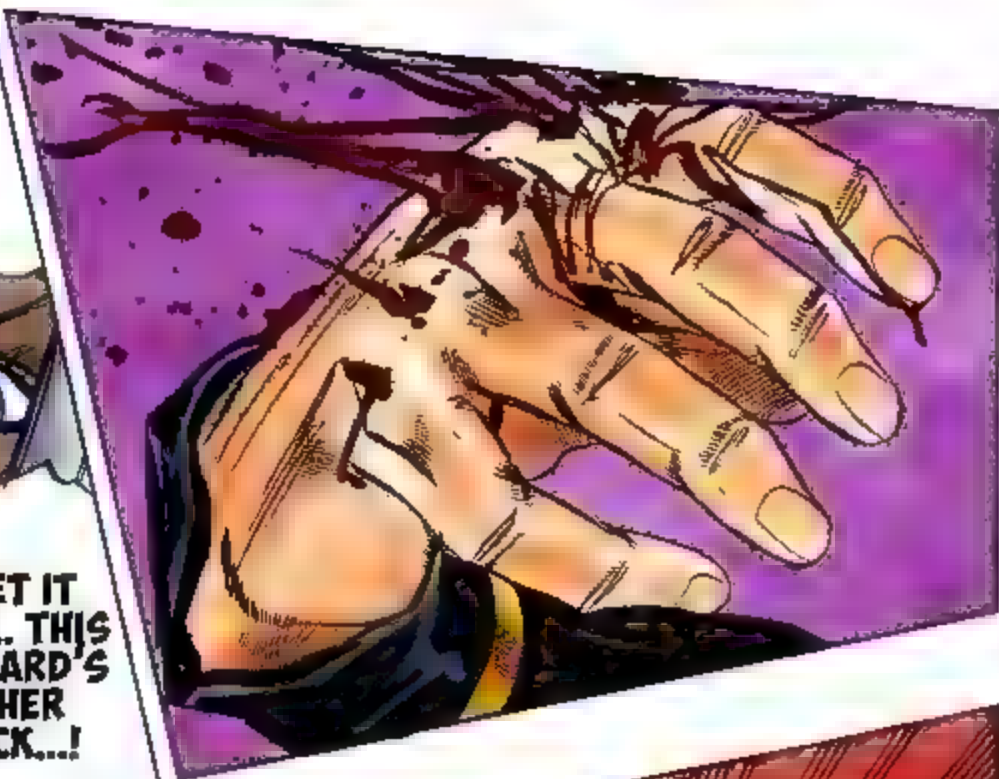
オオオ





URYAAA!





MOODY-BLUES RETALIATES

PART 2

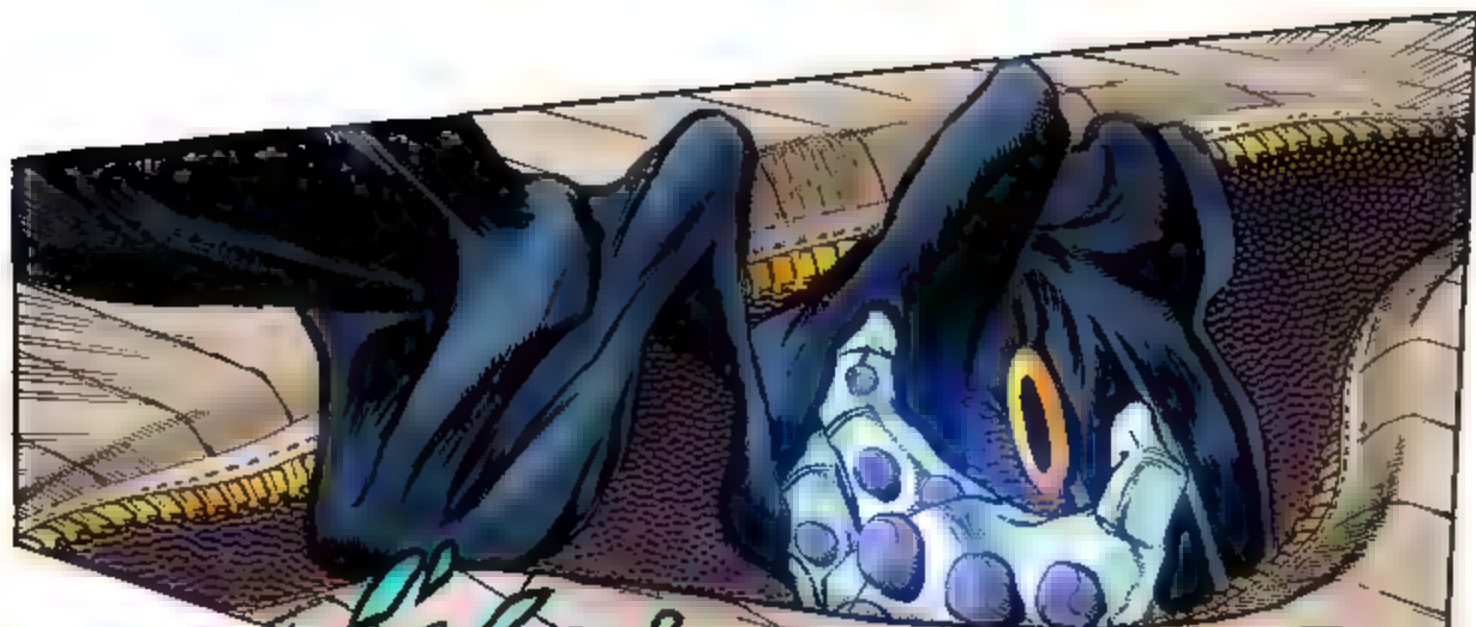
AH
....!

WHERE
THIS ENEMY
IS HIDDEN,
IS...

THIS
BAS-
TARD'S
TRICK...

KILL
HIM,
BUCCEL-
LATI...





ガッガッガッ

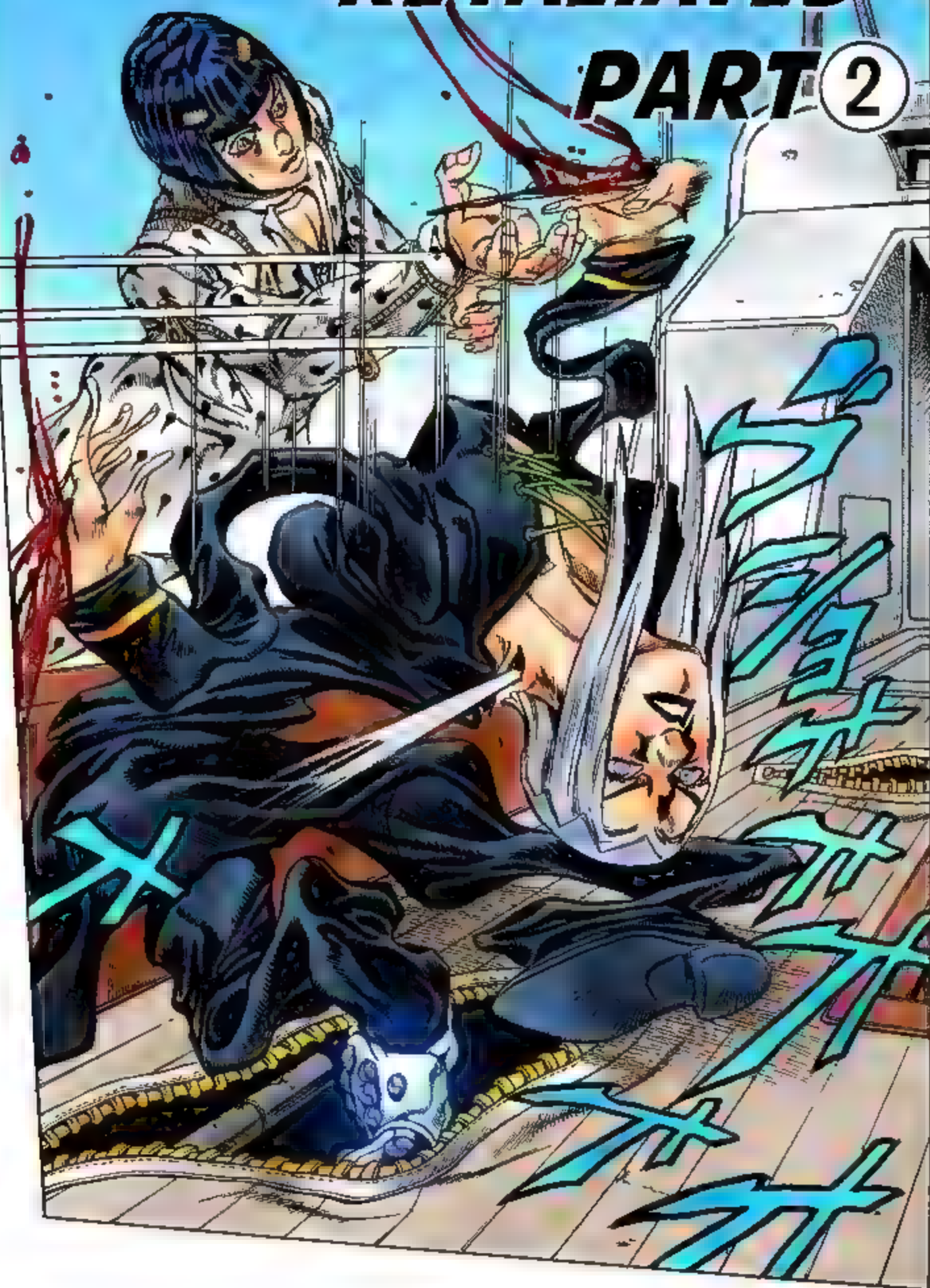


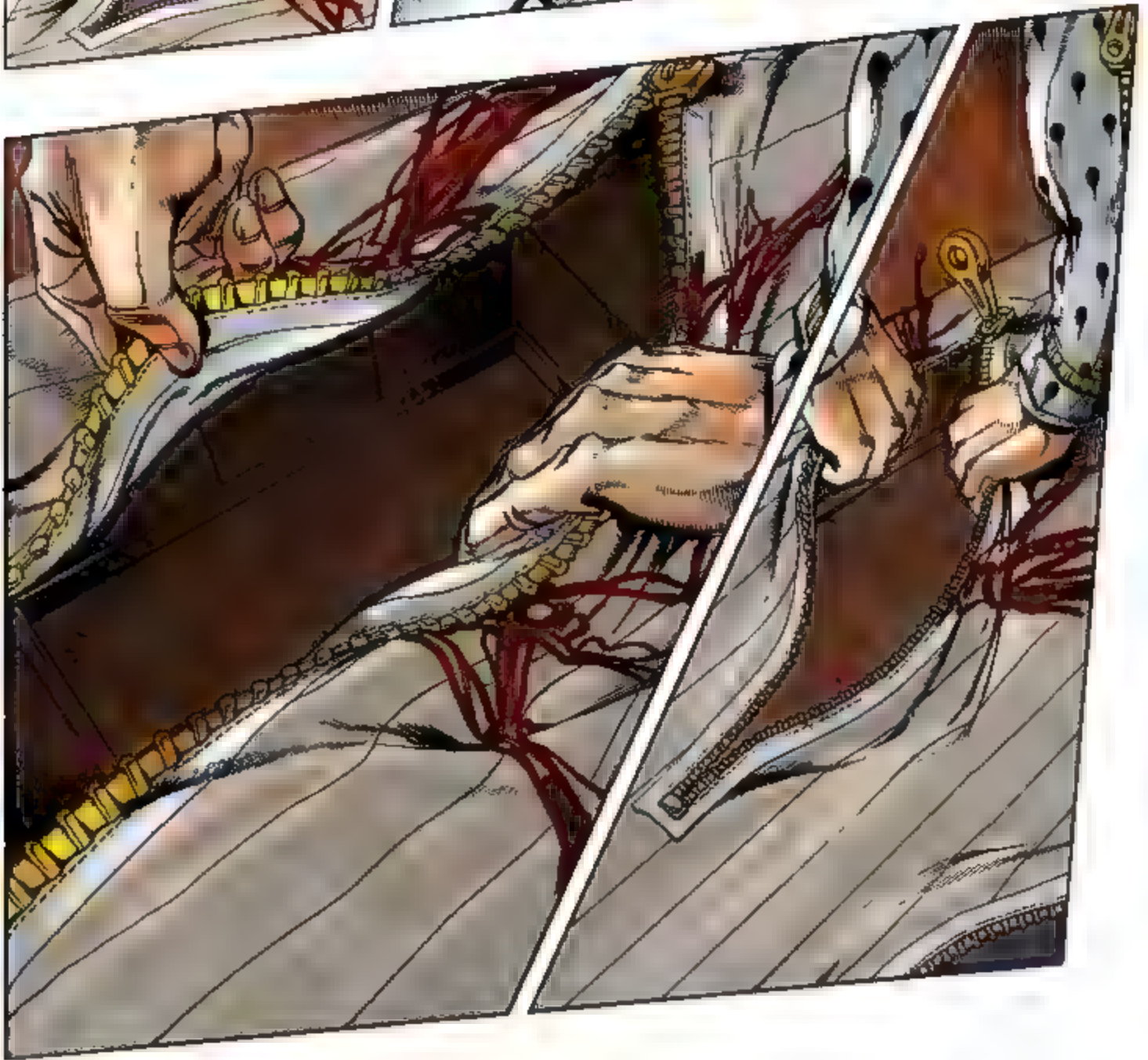
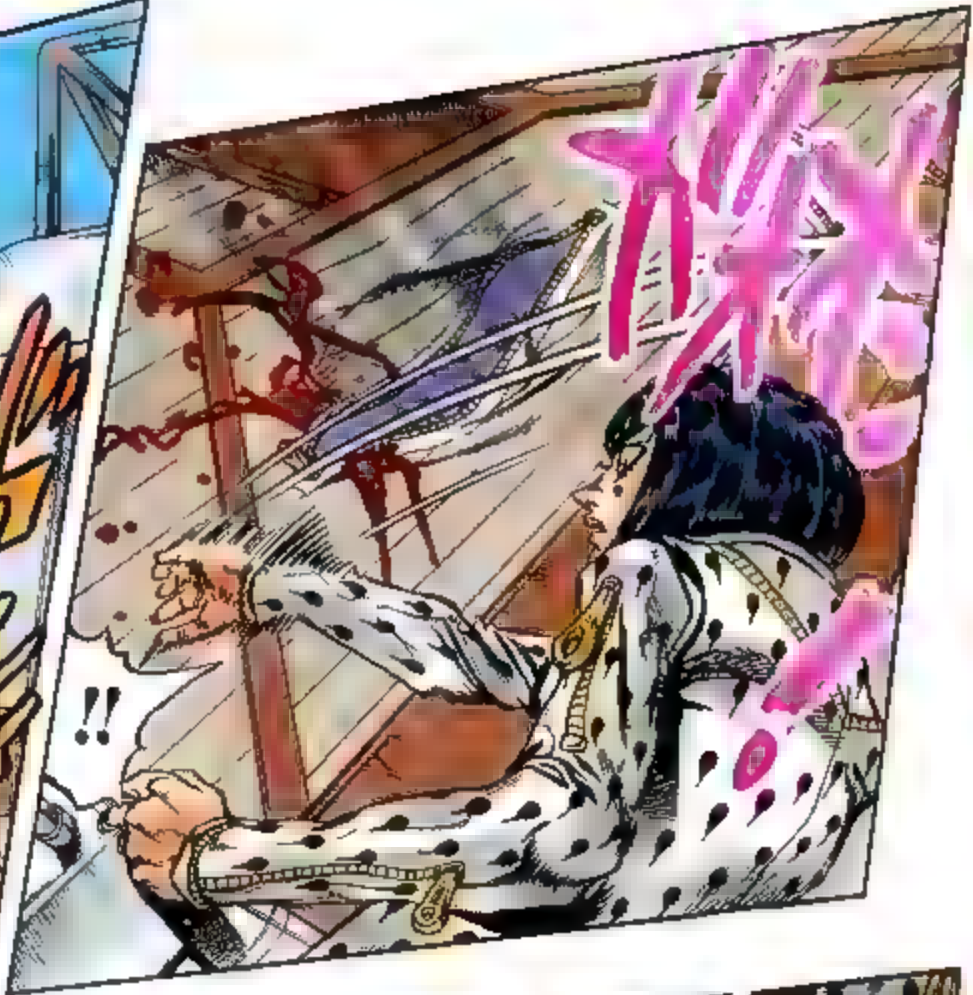
**YOU'RE BEING
DRAGGED
UNDER! GRAB
ONTO ME!**

MOODY-BLUES

RETALIATES

PART 2





ABBAC-
CHIO!

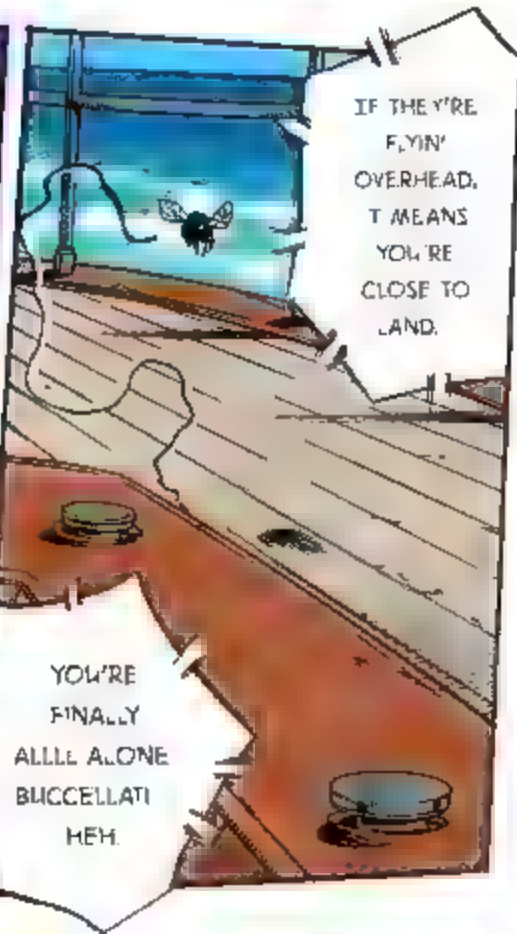
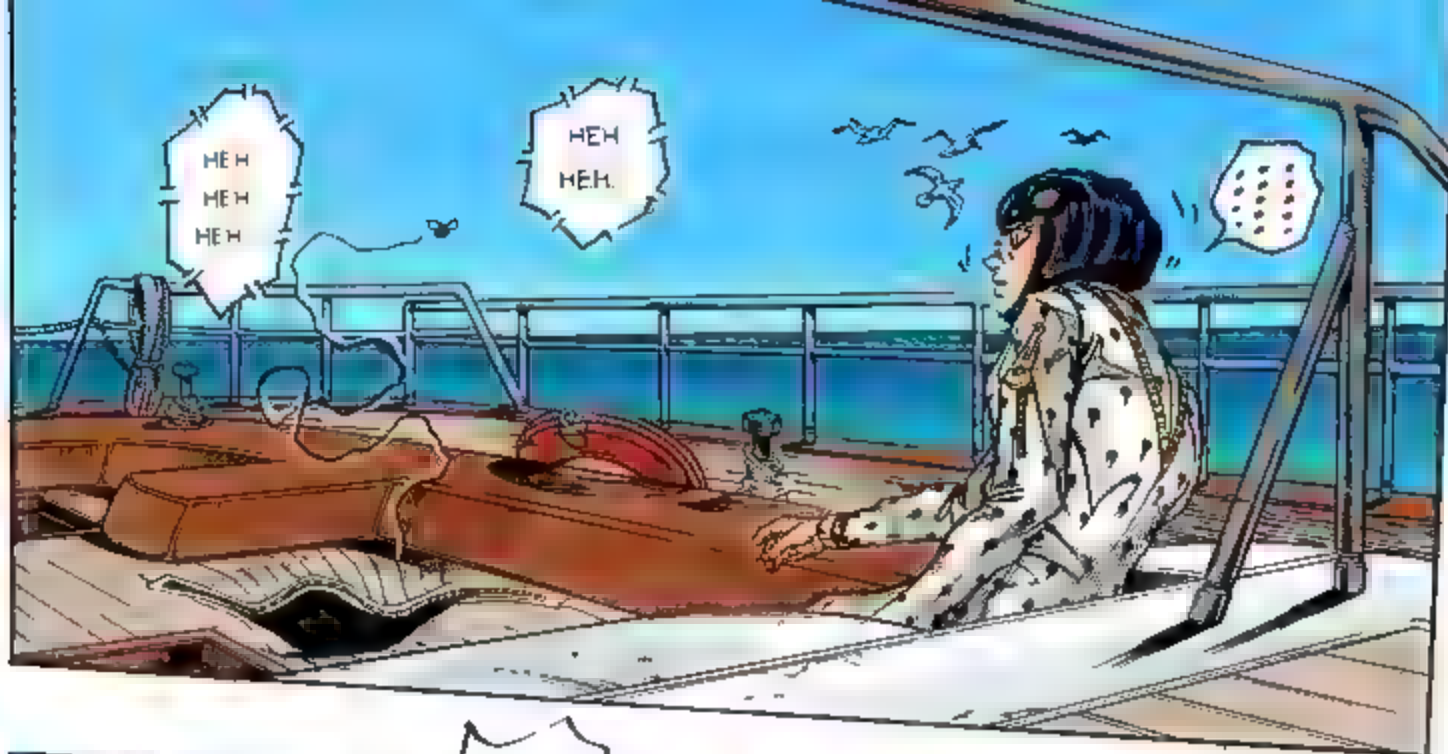
HE... HE'S
GONE... HE'S
NOT... HE'S
NOT INSIDE
THE PIPE,
EITHER...

WHERE
DID HE
GO?

I...
IMPOS-
SIBLE!

HEH HEH
YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY
SAY ABOUT
SEAGULLS

HEH





NO. THAT'S NOT RIGHT. I'M **LETTING** THEM LIVE **JUST BARELY**. YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL. YOU COULD'VE KILLED 'EM AND TOSSED THEM INTO THE SEA. BY NOW NOT BEFORE I'D CHOPPED THEM UP FOR THE FISHES TO EAT, THOUGH, HUH?

I COULD KILL YOU WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE IT. YOUR TEAM MEMBERS ARE ALL STILL ALIVE.

SO.

DEPENDING ON HOW YOU FEEL, I CAN RETURN YOUR TEAM BACK TO YOU. THE WAY THEY WERE.



A.R.I.G.H.T.

HEH. HEH.

I LEFT YOU FOR THE VERY END FOR A REASON, BUCCELLATI.

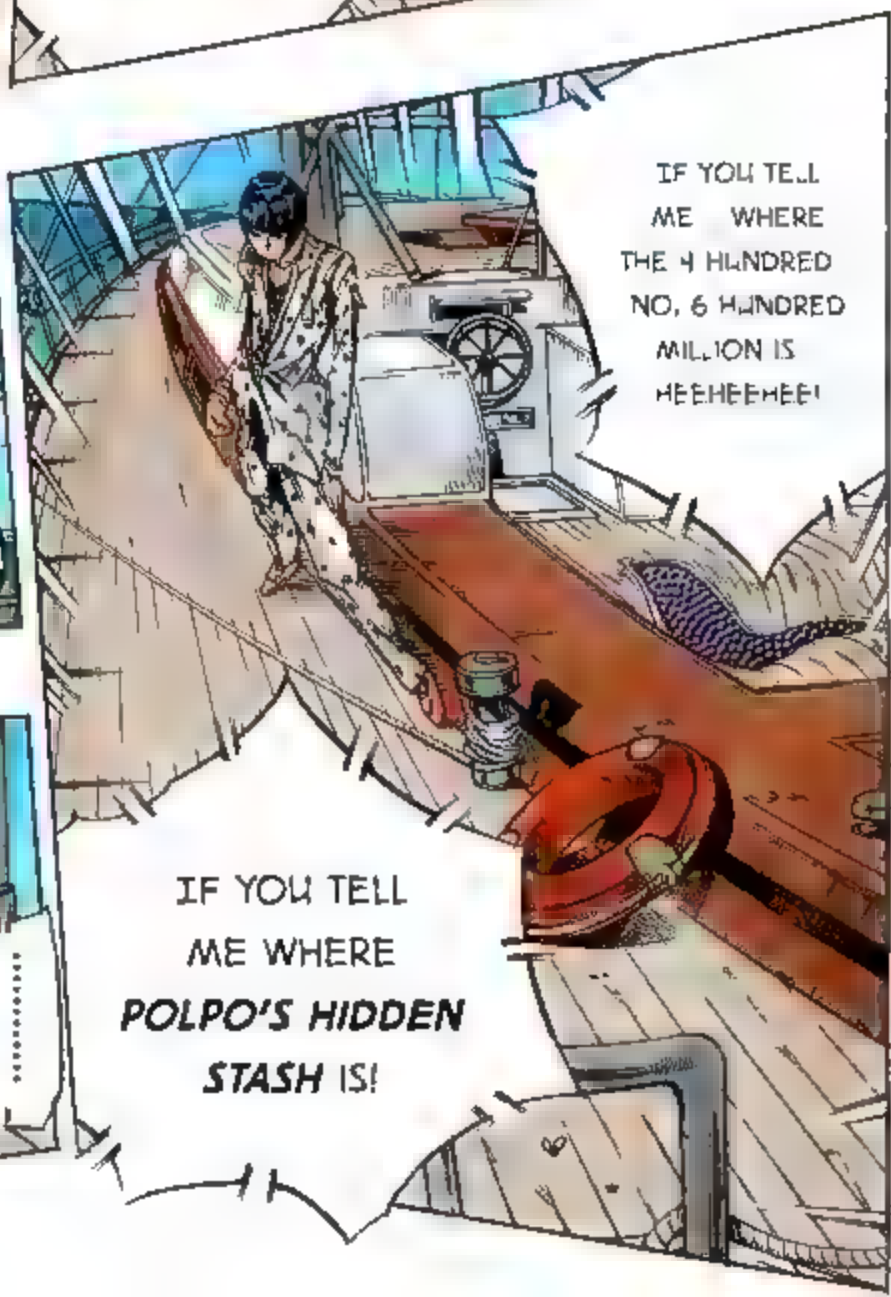


ARE YOU FROM **PASSIONE**?

YOU ...

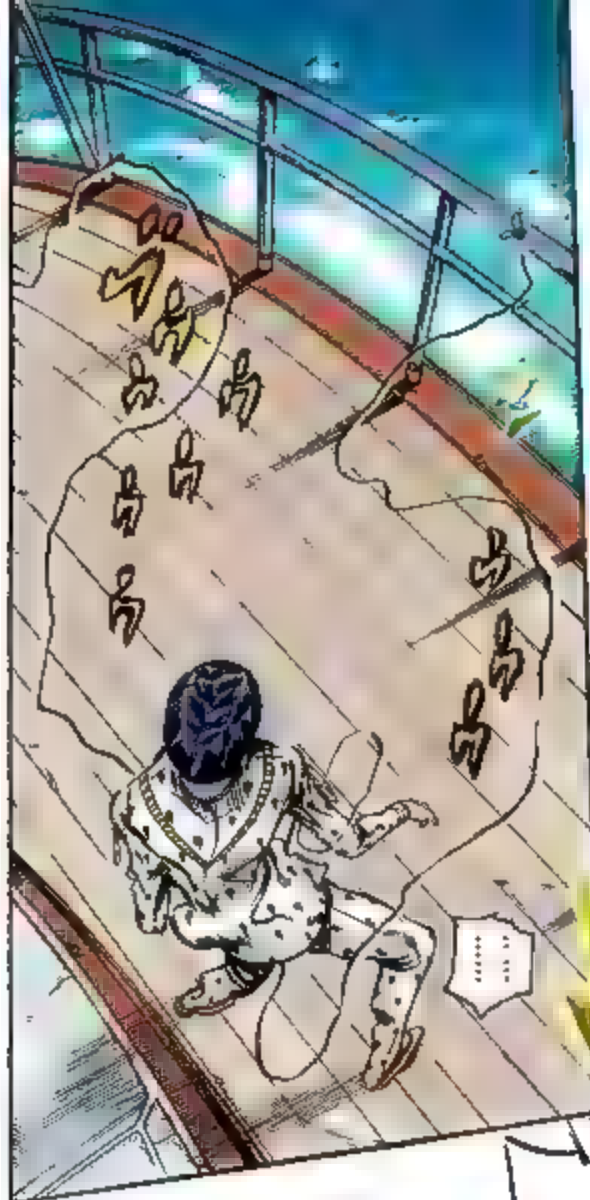


LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE DOESN'T GET IT.

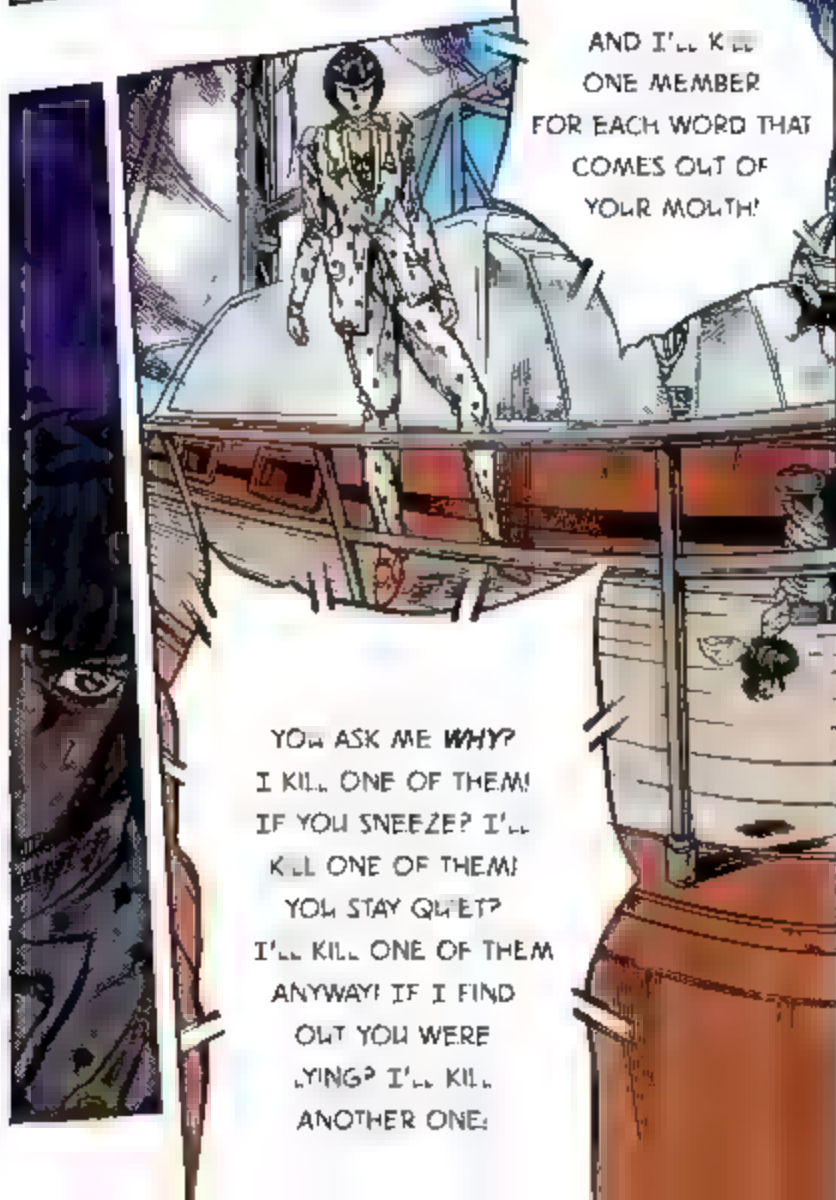


IF YOU TELL ME WHERE THE 4 HUNDRED NO. 6 HUNDRED MILLION IS. HEEHEEHEE!

IF YOU TELL ME WHERE **POLPO'S HIDDEN STASH** IS!



I'LL
FUCKING
KILL
YOU,
H4H?!
DUMB-
ASS!



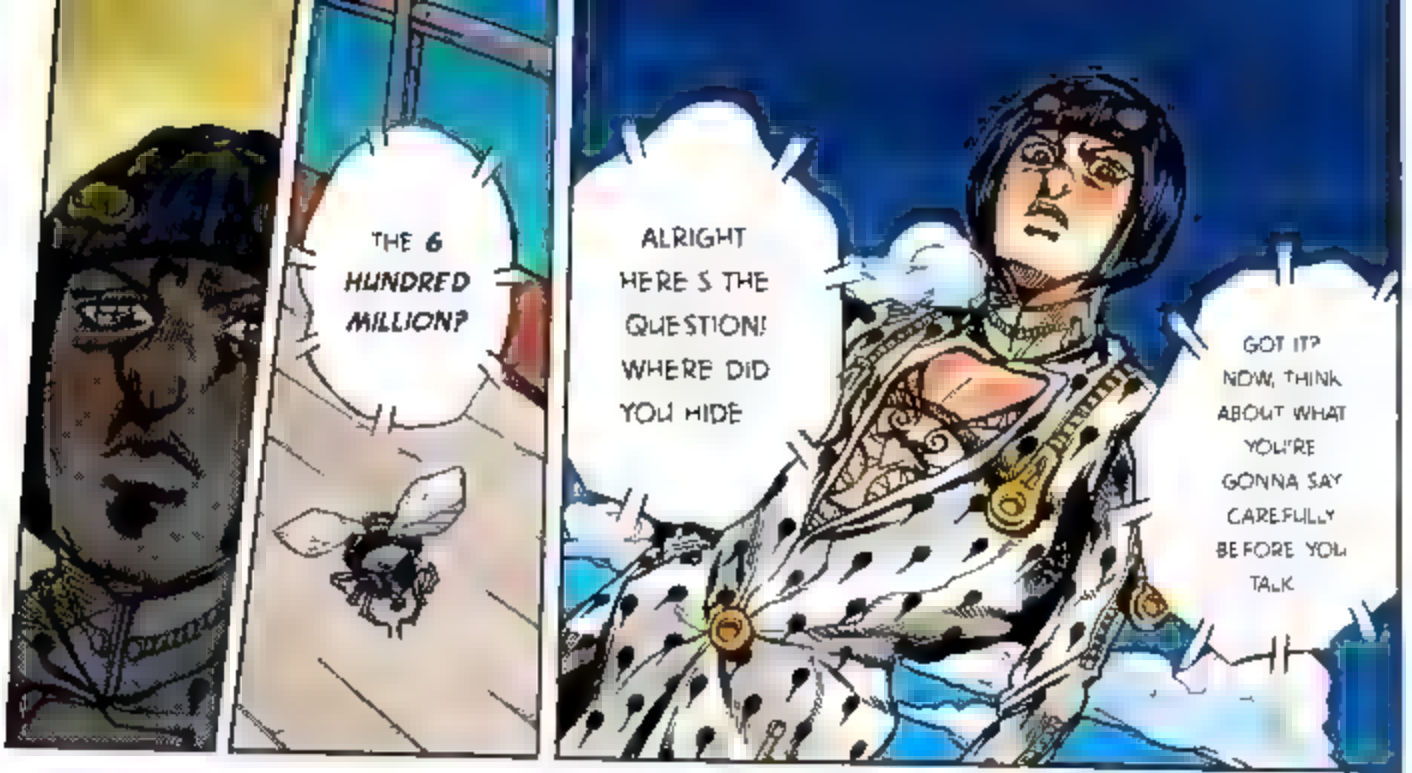
AND I'LL KILL
ONE MEMBER
FOR EACH WORD THAT
COMES OUT OF
YOUR MOUTH!

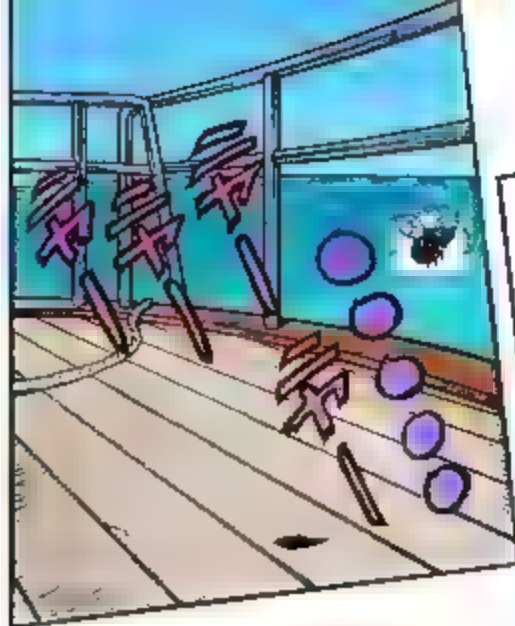
YOU ASK ME *WHY*?
I KILL ONE OF THEM!
IF YOU SNEEZE? I'LL
KILL ONE OF THEM!
YOU STAY QUIET?
I'LL KILL ONE OF THEM
ANYWAY! IF I FIND
OUT YOU WERE
LYING? I'LL KILL
ANOTHER ONE!



LISTEN UP
THE ONLY THING
YOU'RE ALLOWED TO
TALK ABOUT IS WHERE
THE **6 HUNDRED**
MILLION IS

SPEW ONE
MORE **WORD**
BESIDES THAT
TOPIC OUT OF THAT
SHITHOLE ON
YOUR FACE





YOUR
MISTAKE.
THEY'RE
BLACK-
TAILS.



YOU SAID
THEY WERE
SEAGULLS

TRY IT!

I'VE FIGURED
OUT WHERE
YOU ARE! YOU'RE
GOING TO
GET YOUR ASS
DRAGGED
OUT!

I'M
KILLING
ONE OF
THEM!





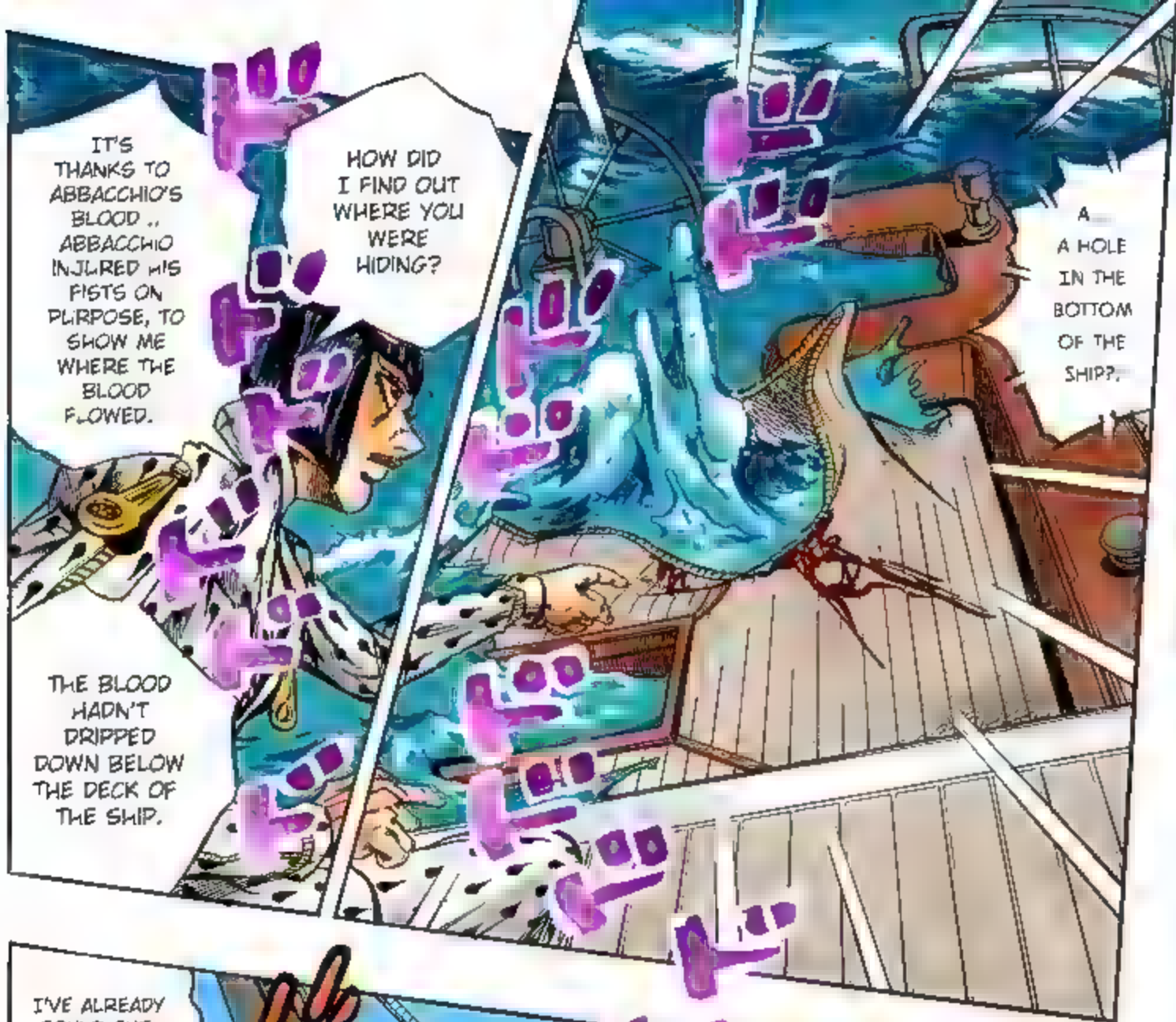
WE
ALLOWED
HIMSELF
TO GET
DRAGGED
AWAY TO
PROVE IT

ABBACCHIO
SOLVED THE
MYSTERY OF
YOUR
LOCATION

THE REASON I
PUNCHED THE
DECK BEFORE
WASN'T TO FIND
ABBACCHIO...
IT WAS TO
MAKE A HOLE
IN THE BOTTOM
OF THE SHIP.



WHAT
THE FLCK
DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!

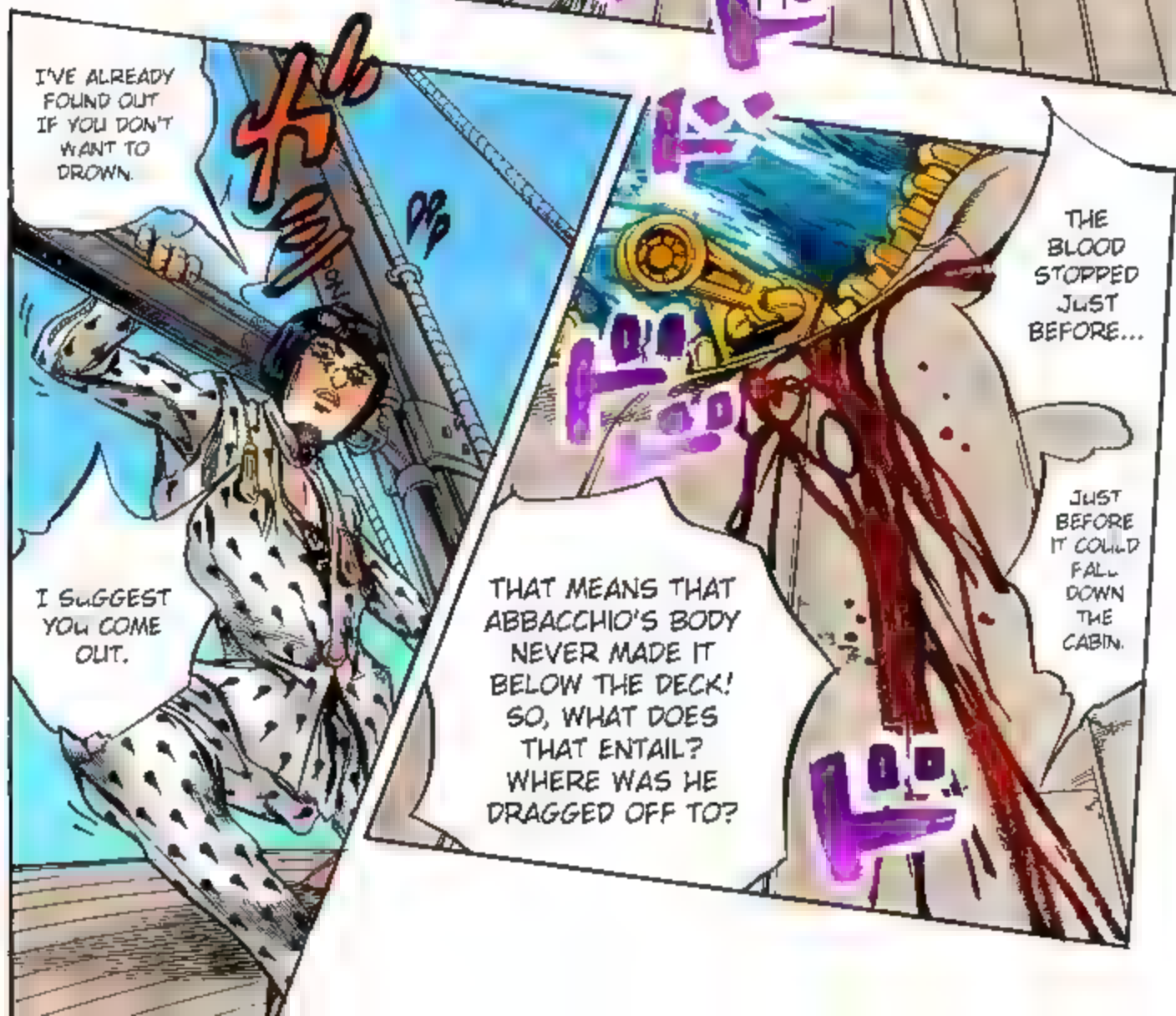


IT'S
THANKS TO
ABBACCHIO'S
BLOOD..
ABBACCHIO
INJURED HIS
FISTS ON
PURPOSE, TO
SHOW ME
WHERE THE
BLOOD
FLOWED.

HOW DID
I FIND OUT
WHERE YOU
WERE
HIDING?

A
A HOLE
IN THE
BOTTOM
OF THE
SHIP?.

THE BLOOD
HADN'T
DRIPPED
DOWN BELOW
THE DECK OF
THE SHIP.



I'VE ALREADY
FOUND OUT
IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO
DROWN.

I SUGGEST
YOU COME
OUT.

THAT MEANS THAT
ABBACCHIO'S BODY
NEVER MADE IT
BELOW THE DECK!
SO, WHAT DOES
THAT ENTAIL?
WHERE WAS HE
DRAGGED OFF TO?

THE
BLOOD
STOPPED
JUST
BEFORE...

JUST
BEFORE
IT COULD
FALL
DOWN
THE
CABIN.





THERE
WERE TWO
SHIPS!

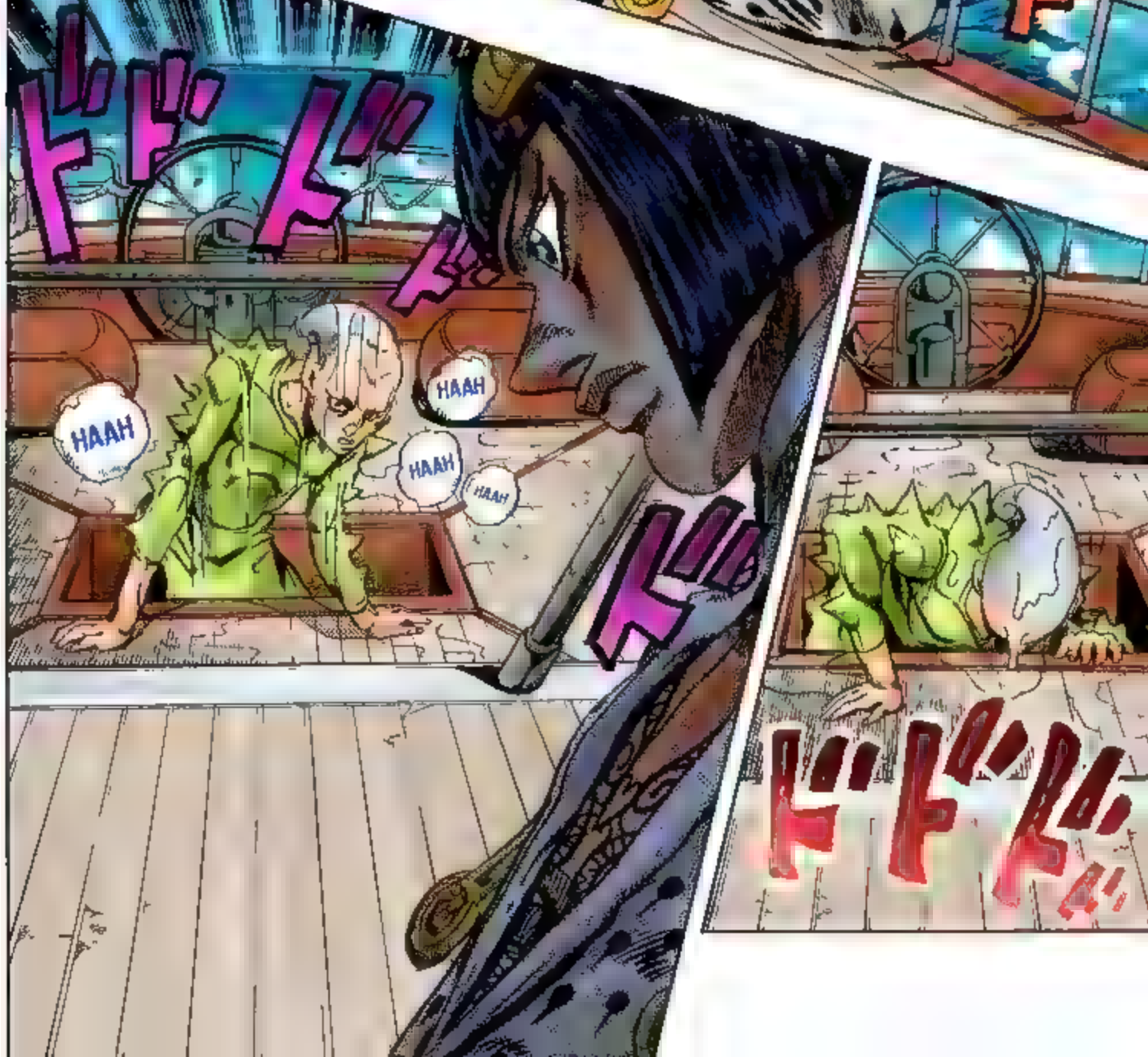
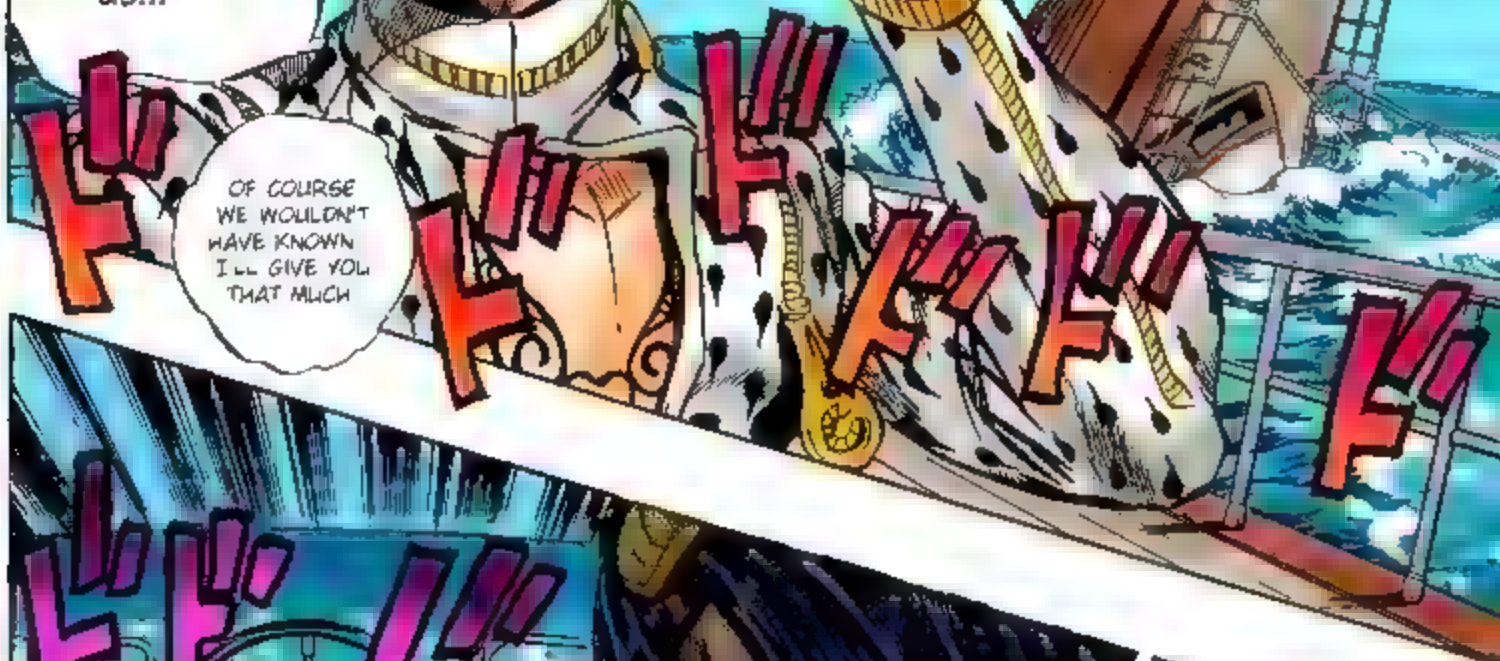
LAGOON

YOU WERE TRAVELING THROUGH THE FLATTENED YATCH ON THE SURFACE SO YOU COULD AMBUSH US...

LIKE A THIN VEIL, AND HID YOURSELF IN THERE!

YOU COVERED OUR YACHT WITH ANOTHER YACHT...

OF COURSE WE WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN I'LL GIVE YOU THAT MUCH



**DON'T
COME ANY
CLOSER,
BUCCEL-
LATI!**

**HAAH
HAAH
HAAH**


**OR I'LL
KILL YOUR
DAMN TEAM
MEMBERS!**

HAAH

HAAH

HAAH



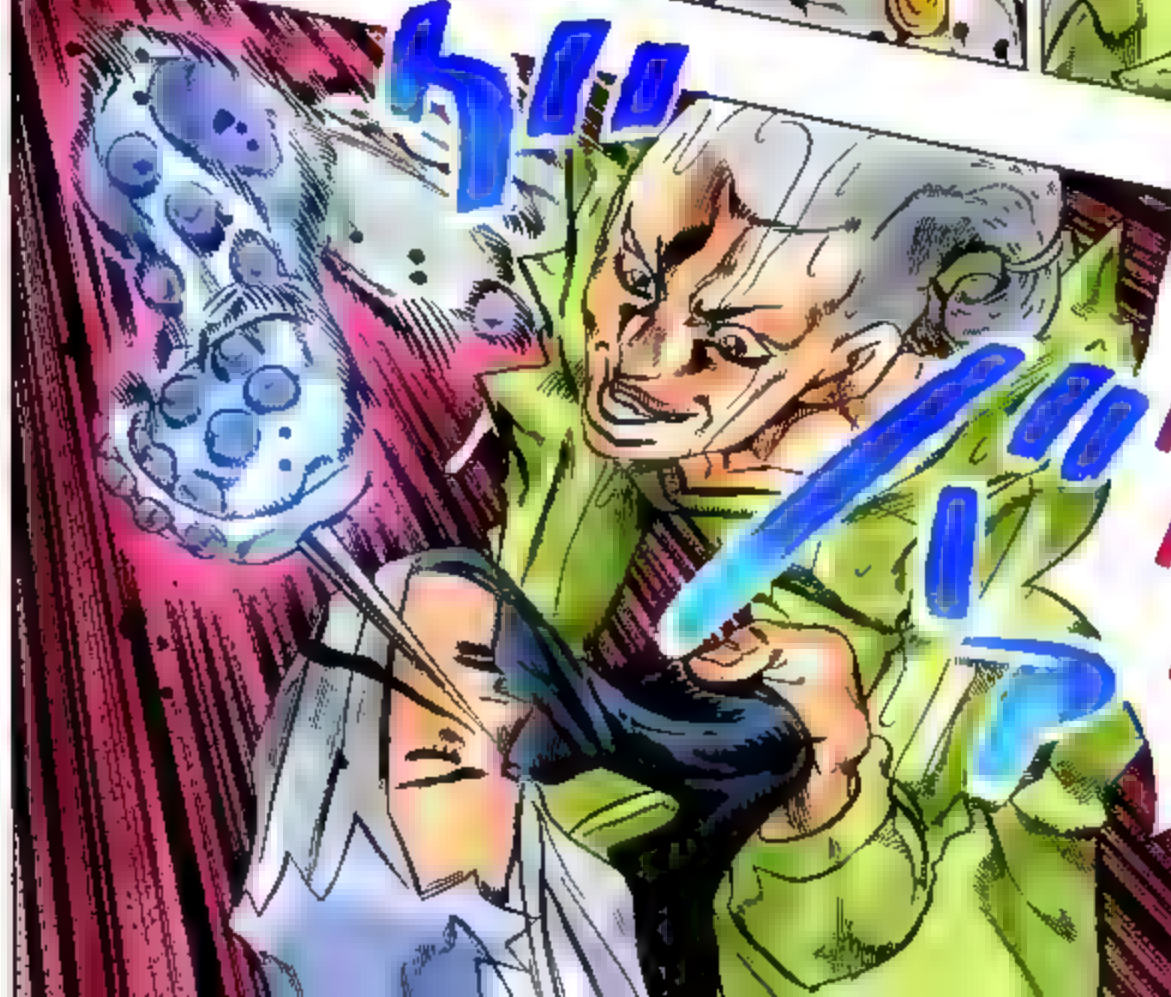


YOU'VE ALREADY SHOWN
YOURSELF. YOU SHOULD
KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE
THAT NONE OF US GOT WHERE WE
ARE BYPASSING OURSELVES
EVERY TIME SOMEONE GAVE
US AN EMPTY THREAT



IF YOU
STOP,
I'LL LET
THIS
SLIDE.

BUT THE
MOMENT
YOU STAB
ABBACCHIO,
I TAKE
YOUR
LIFE.



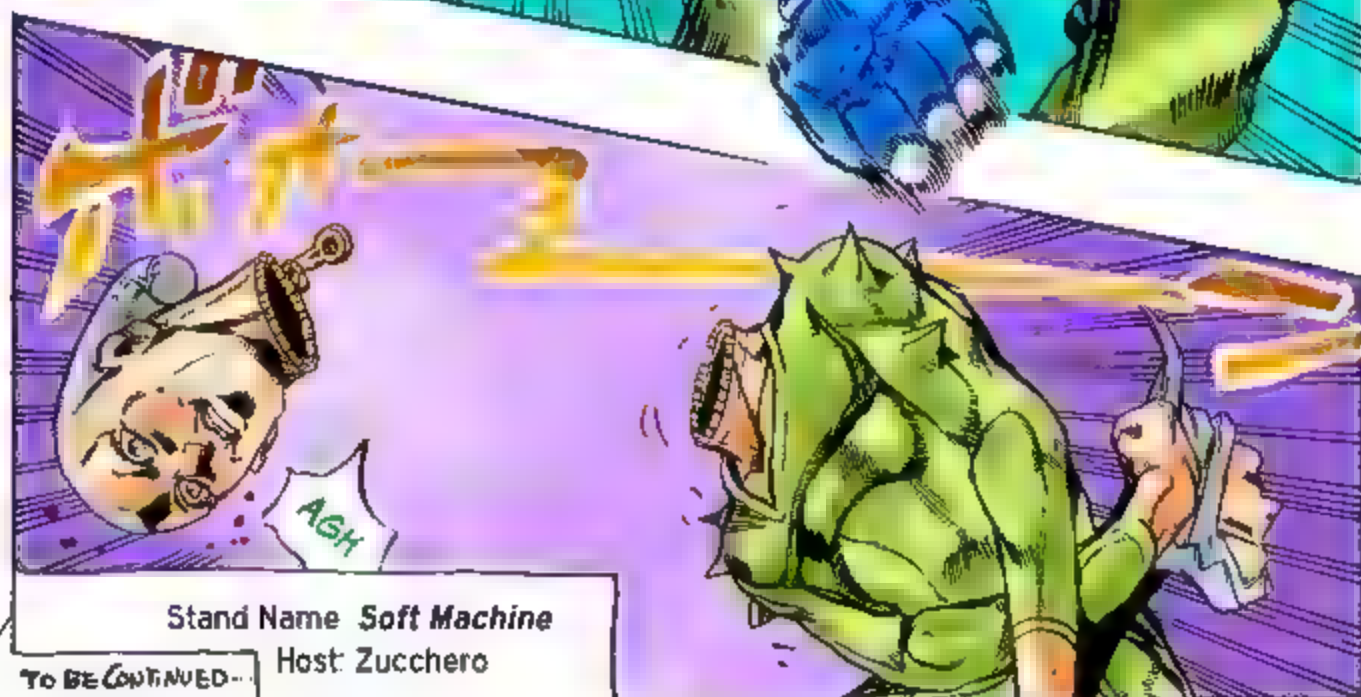
AHA
AHA
AA!



WHAT
A SLOW
BASTARD.

AN ABILITY
WHERE YOU HAVE
TO HIDE IS ALSO
IT'S OWN
WEAKNESS...

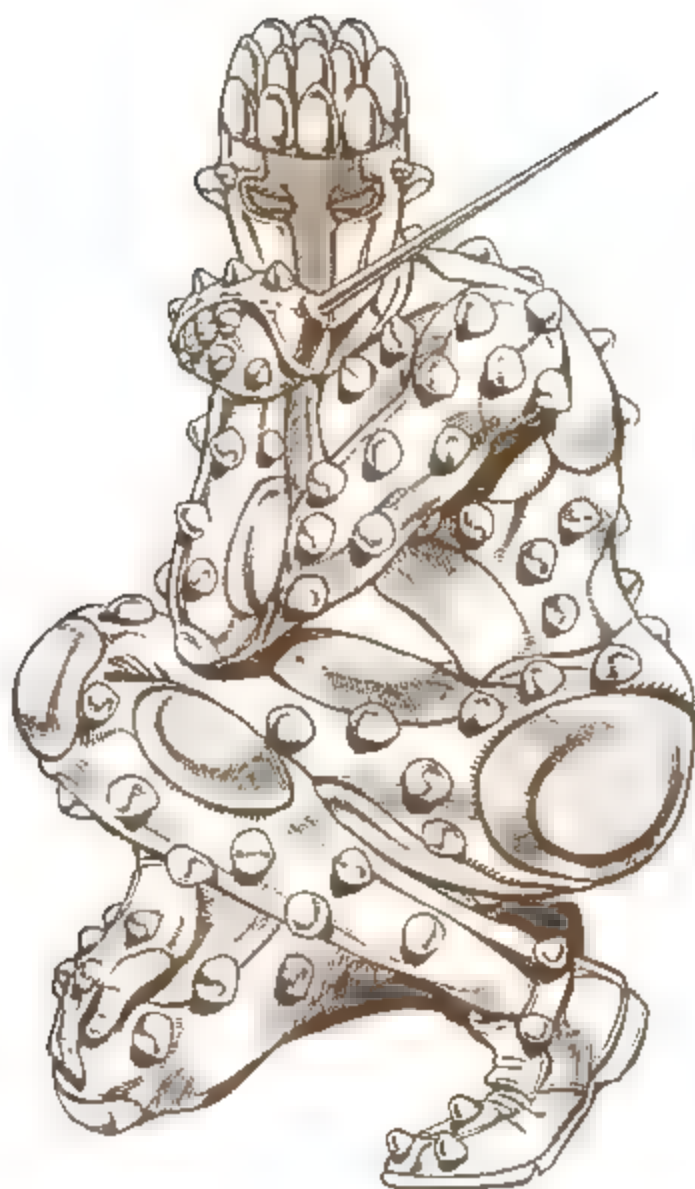
IT'S
JUST LIKE
GIORNO
SAID.



ASH

Stand Name **Soft Machine**
Host **Zucchero**

TO BE CONTAINED...



Stand Name: *Soft Machine*
Host: Zucchero

Destructive Force: A

Speed: C

Range: E

Permanence: A

Precision: C

Growth: E

Ability: Once it stabs its target with its needle, its target shrivels like a deflated balloon. Although it has terrible range and is ill-suited for offensive needs in wide areas, in a restricted space like a yacht, this ability can be extremely dangerous. It's a Stand that's especially well-suited for taking hostages.

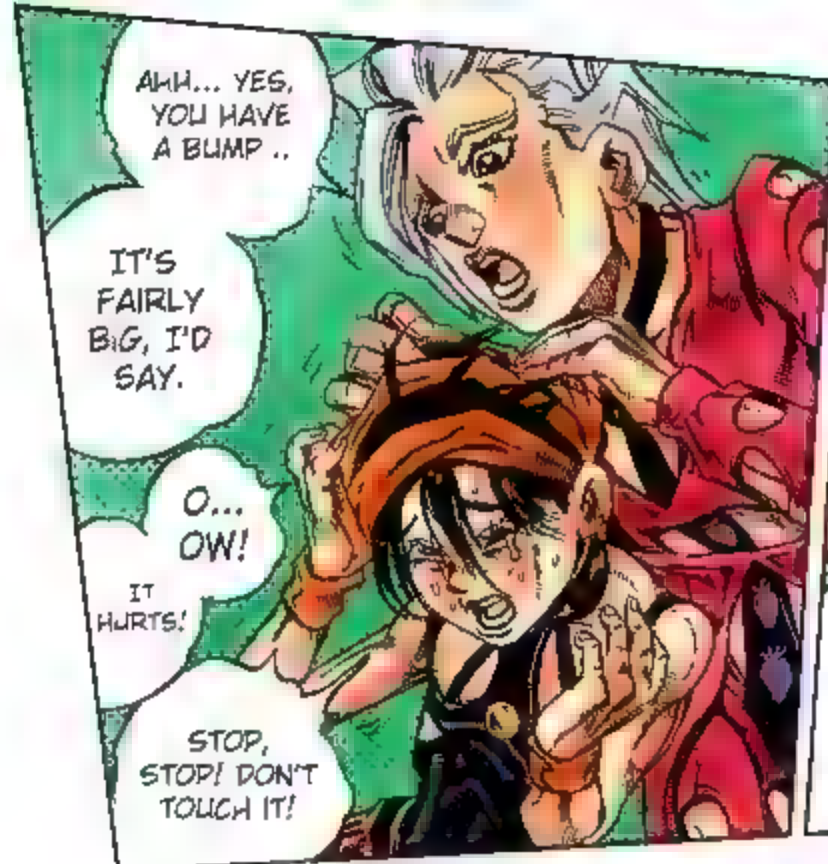
A: Very Good

B: Good

C: Average

D: Poor

E: Very Poor



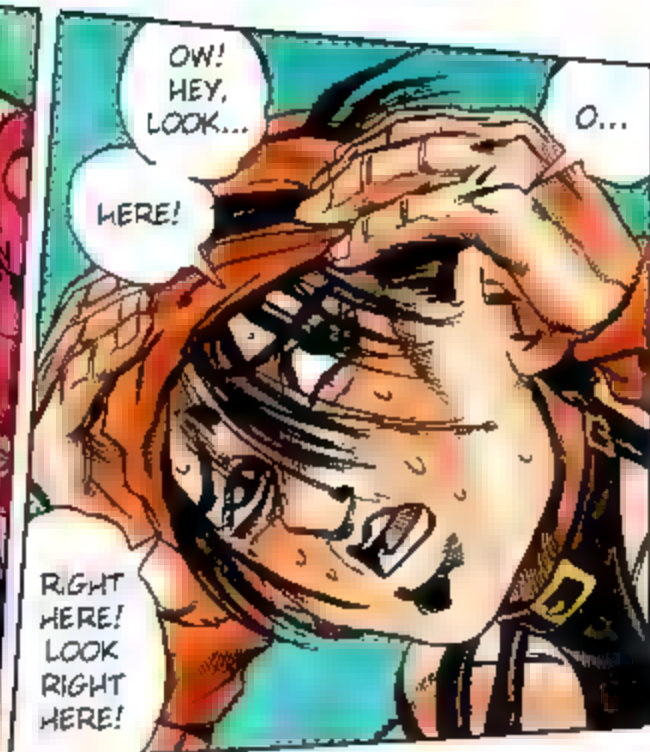
AWH... YES,
YOU HAVE
A BUMP ..

IT'S
FAIRLY
BIG, I'D
SAY.

O...
OW!

IT
HURTS!

STOP,
STOP! DON'T
TOUCH IT!



OW!
HEY,
LOOK...

HERE!

O...

RIGHT
HERE!
LOOK
RIGHT
HERE!



I HAVE
A DAMN
BUMP ON
MY HEAD,
NOW!

ASSHOLE!
I HOPE
YOU'RE
READY TO
GET WHAT'S
COMIN' TO
YOU,
AAAH!?

GOD-
DAMN!

YOU
BASTARD,
YOU THINK
YOU CAN
GET AWAY
WITH
THIS?!

HUH?!

SEX PISTOLS' APPEAR! "
PART ①

TAKE THIS!

TAKE THIS, YOL BASTARD!

TAKE THIS! AND THIS!

MARIO ZUCCHERO RESIDING IN ROME.

A ROMAN GANGSTER HM.

HIS NAME IS ZUCCHERO.

SEX PISTOLS APPEAR!

MMMPH!

MMMPH!

MMMPH!

PART 1

PART 1

IF IT IS GARBAGE, THEN DAMN, MY HEART'S BREAKING! THAT'D MEAN TH'S BEAUTIFUL OCEAN IS BEING POLLUTED, YOU KNOW?

BUT IT COULD ALSO BE A TORN PIECE OF PLASTIC OR SOMETHING

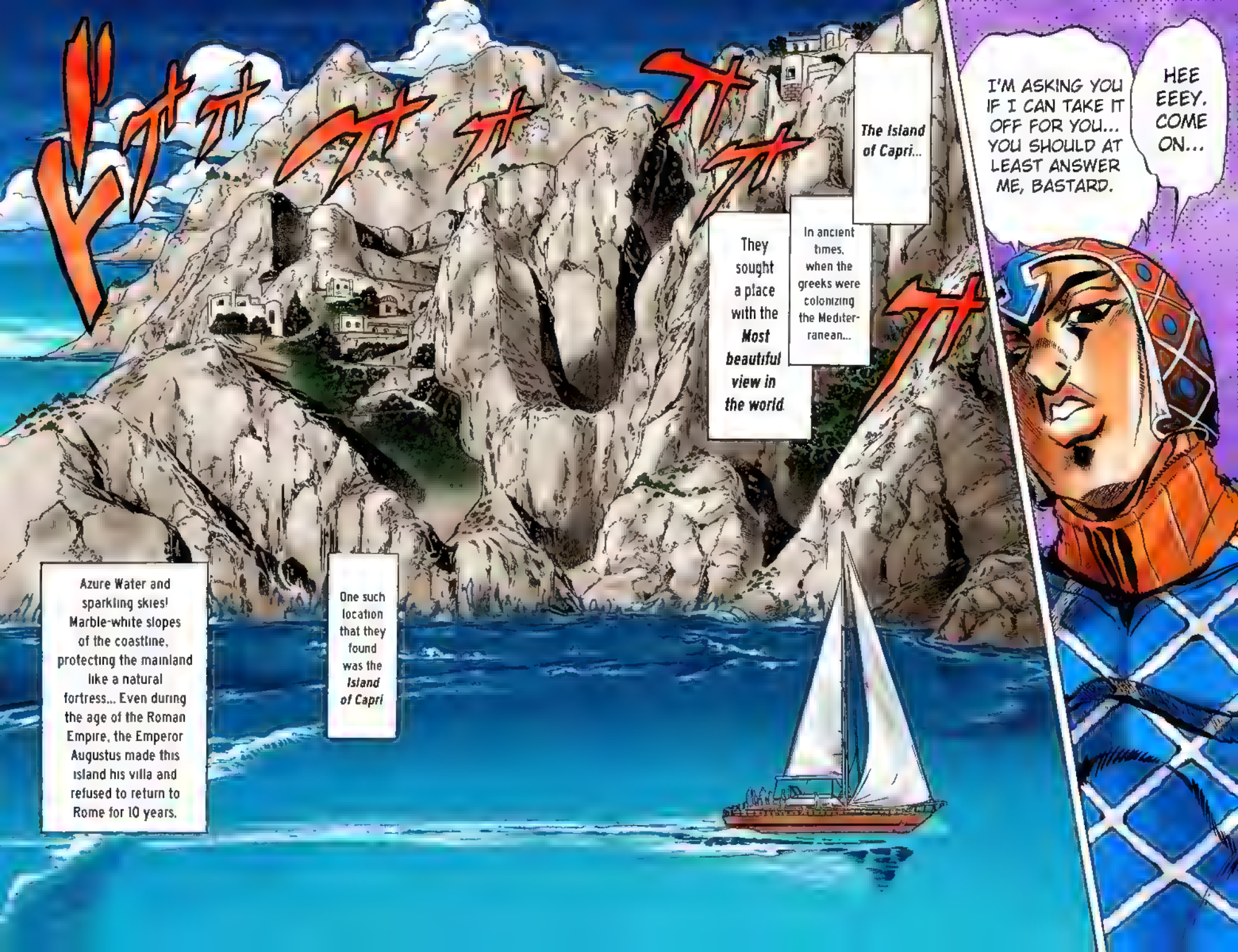
LOOKS KIND OF LIKE SEAWEED...

YOU KNOW LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE BEIN' HIT BY THE OCEAN SPRAY OVER HERE ANYWAY WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR FACE?

A PIECE OF GARBAGE? OR A STRIP OF SEAWEED...?

CAN I TAKE IT OFF YOUR FACE AND HAVE A CLOSER LOOK?

1



The Island
of Capri...

They
sought
a place
with the
Most
beautiful
view in
the world

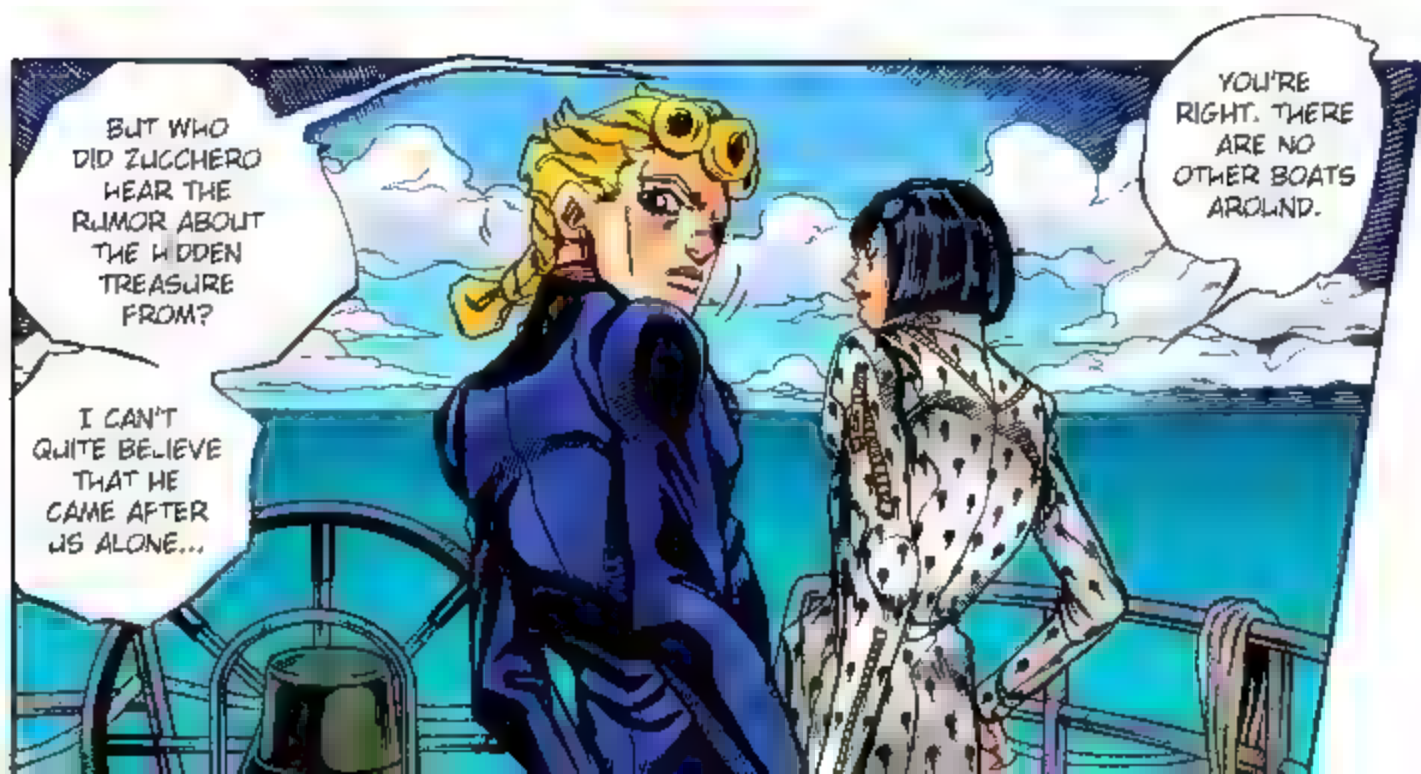
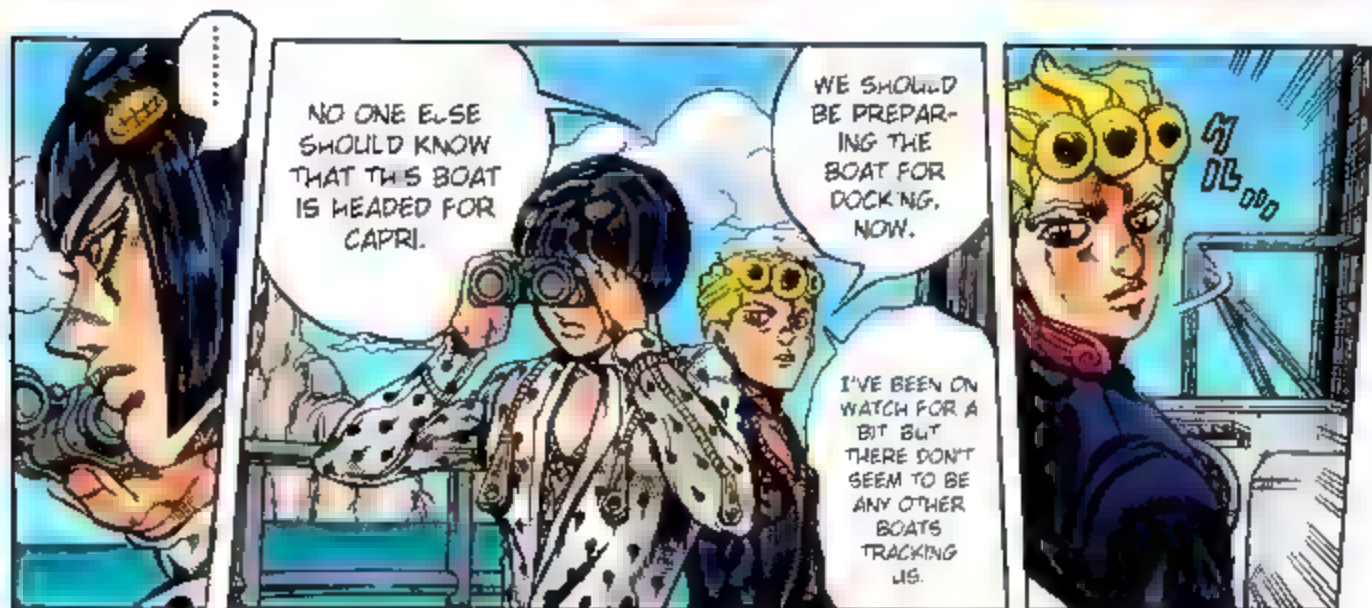
In ancient
times,
when the
greeks were
colonizing
the Mediter-
ranean...

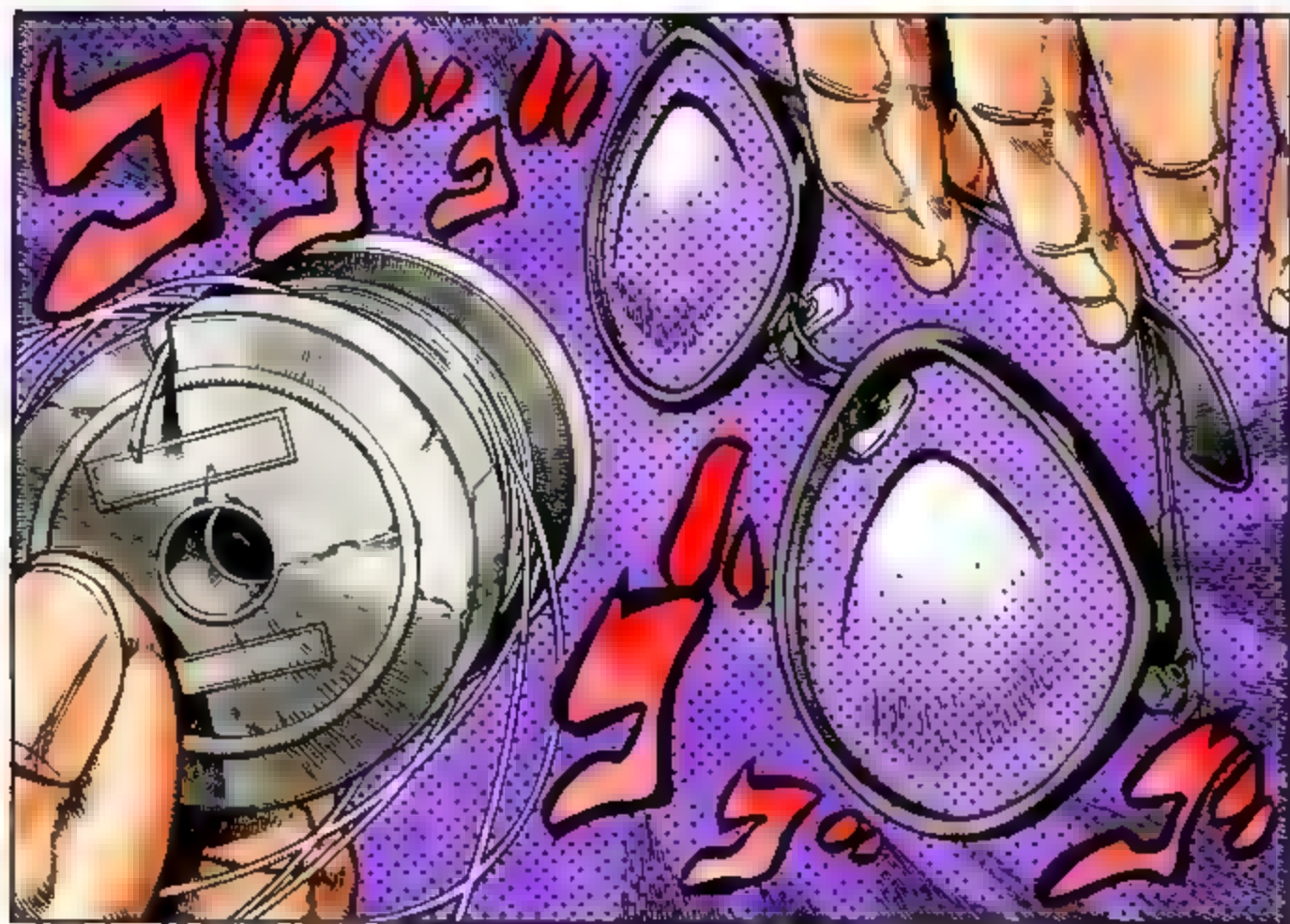
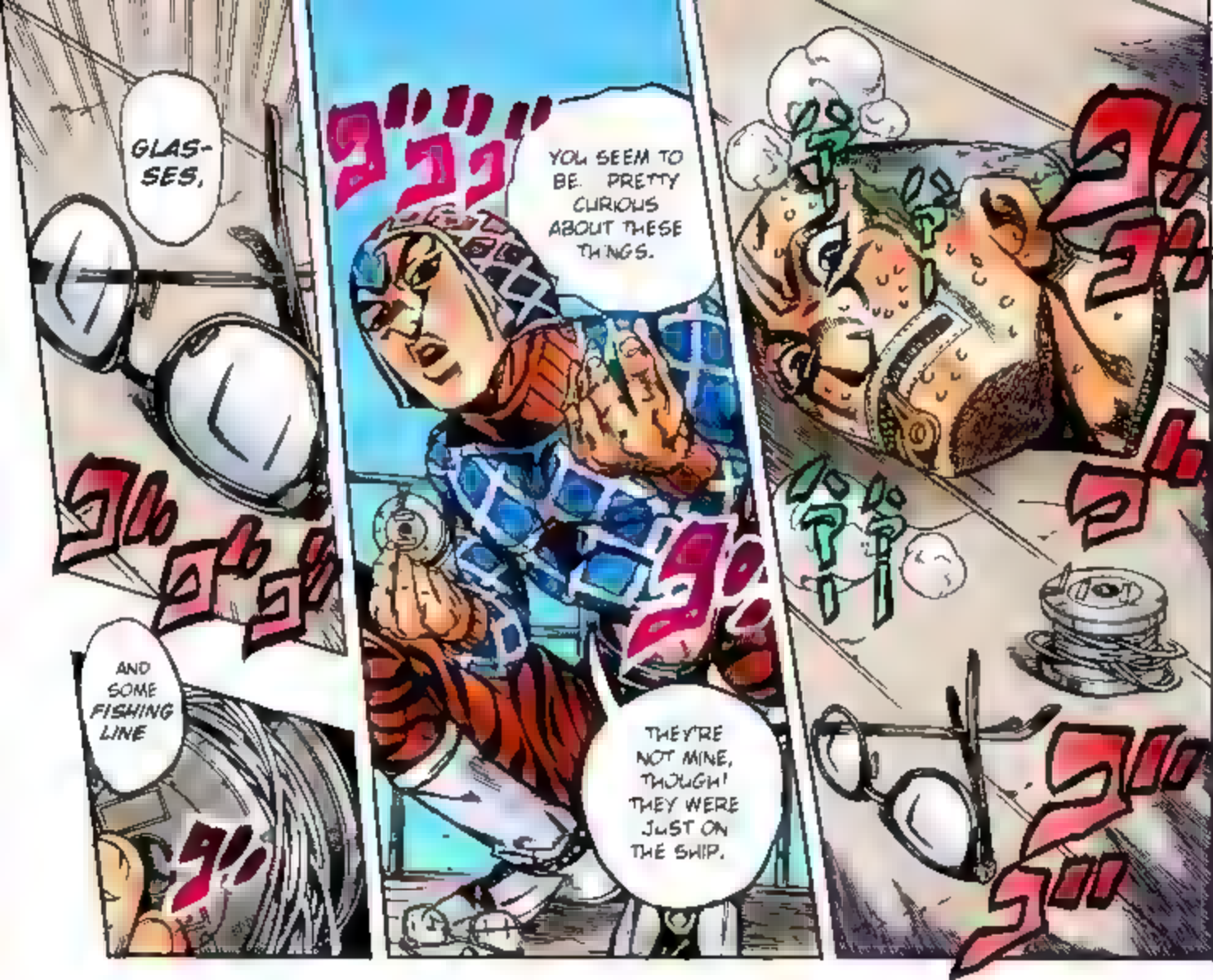
Azure Water and
sparkling skies!
Marble-white slopes
of the coastline,
protecting the mainland
like a natural
fortress... Even during
the age of the Roman
Empire, the Emperor
Augustus made this
island his villa and
refused to return to
Rome for 10 years.

One such
location
that they
found
was the
**Island
of Capri**

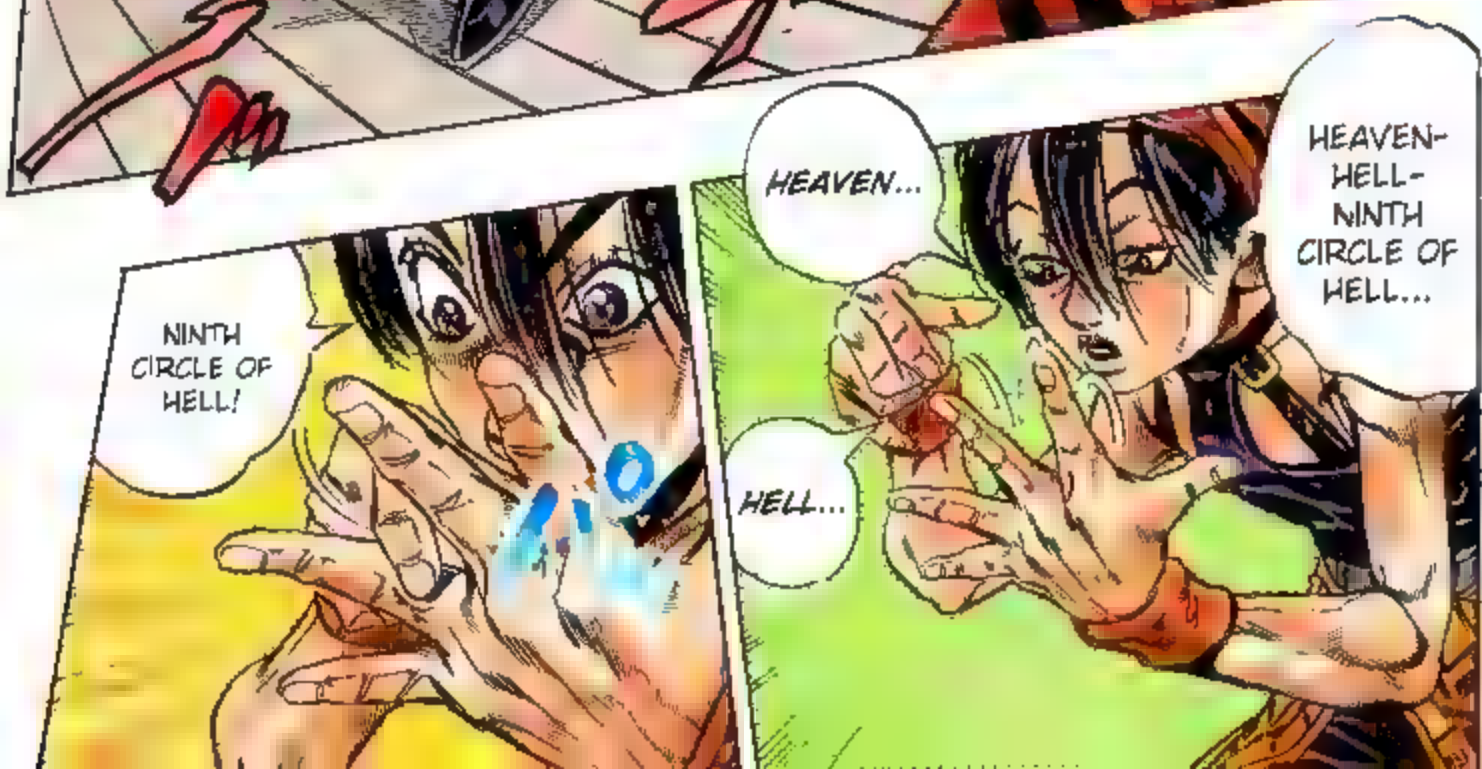
I'M ASKING YOU
IF I CAN TAKE IT
OFF FOR YOU...
YOU SHOULD AT
LEAST ANSWER
ME, BASTARD.

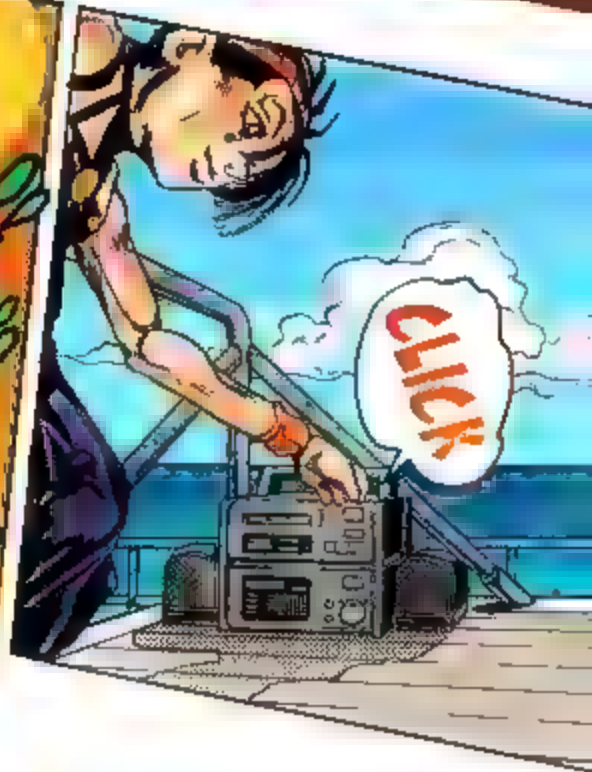
HEE
EEEY.
COME
ON...

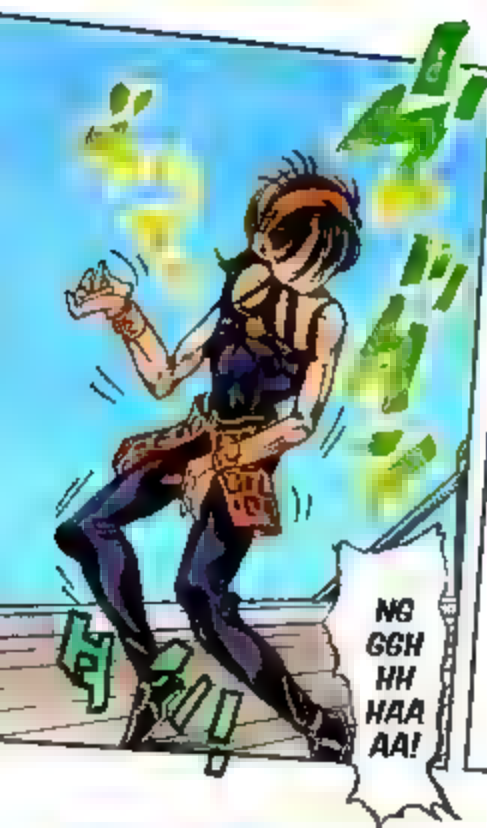




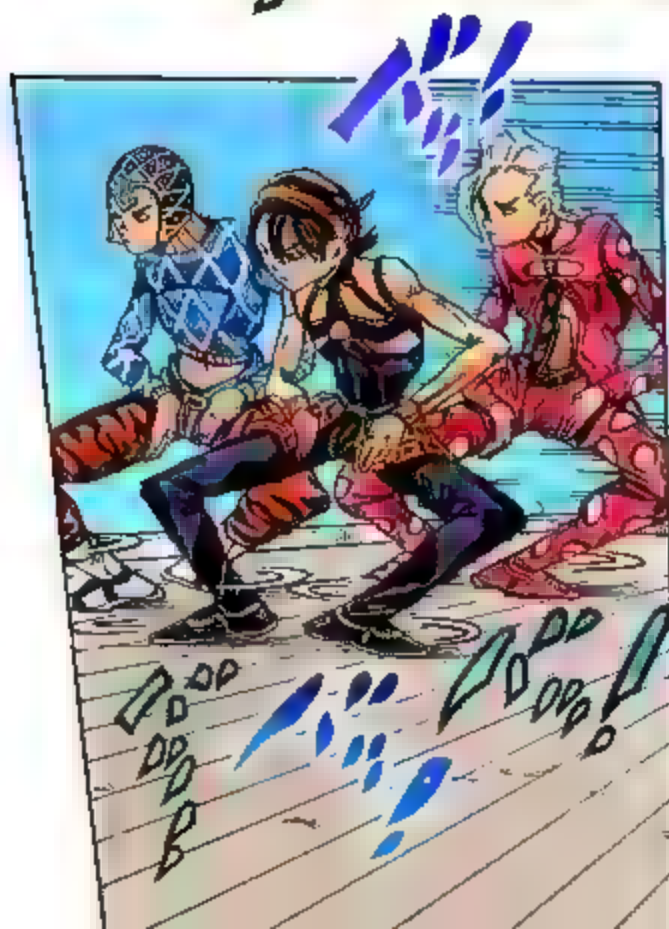
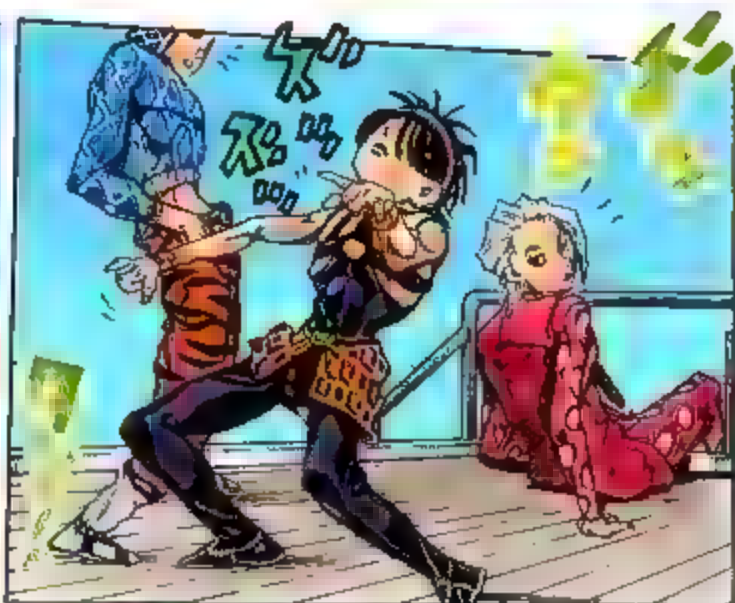
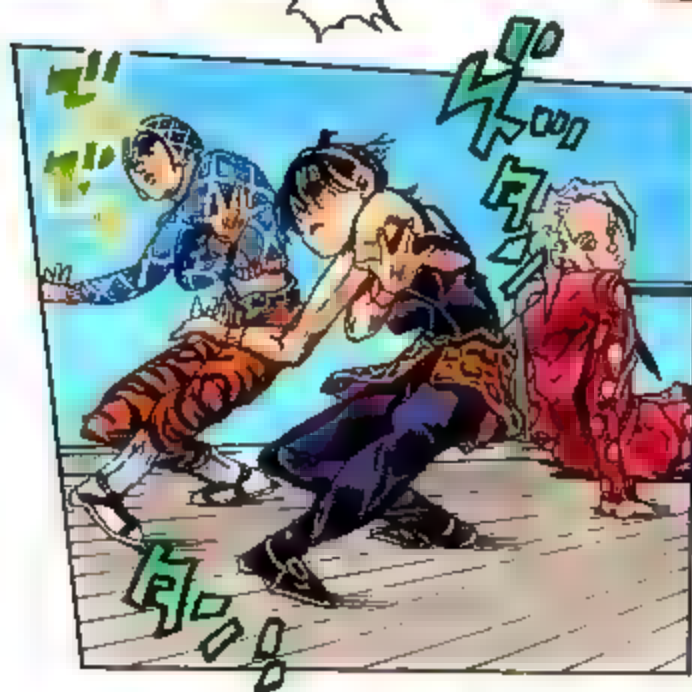
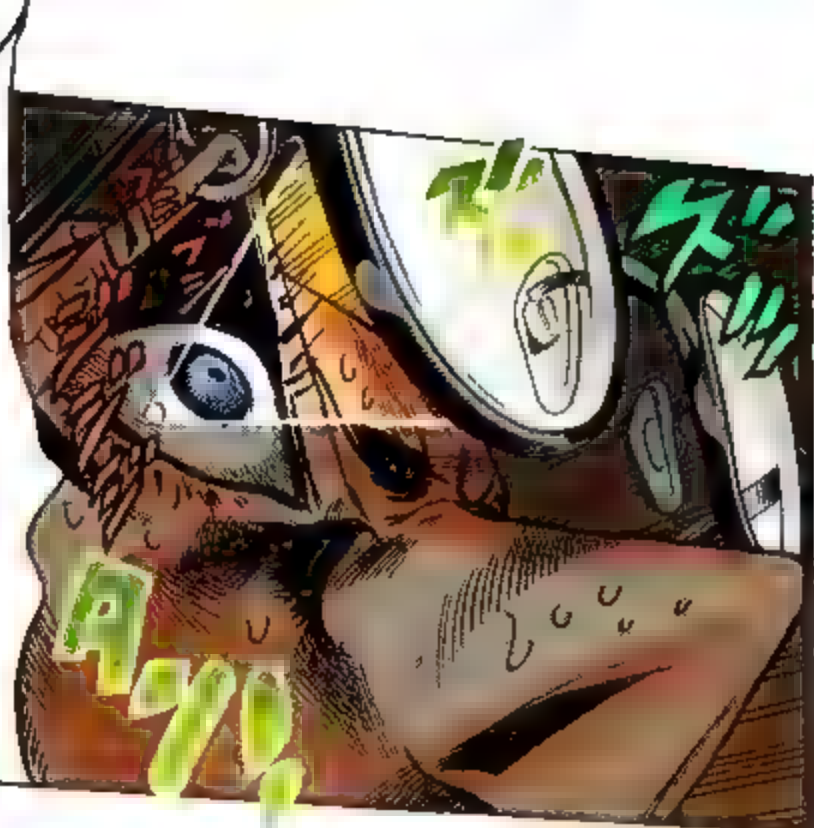


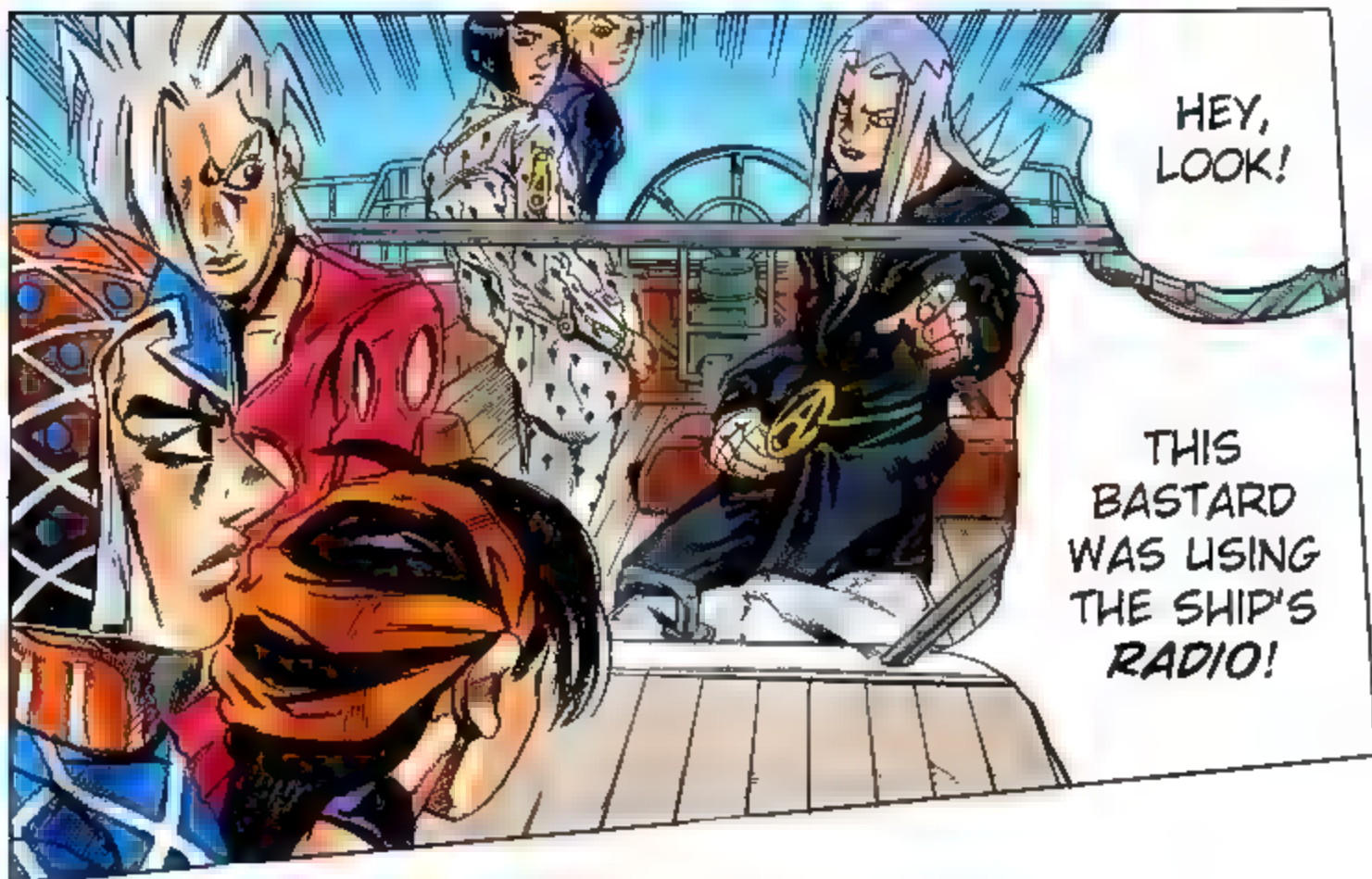


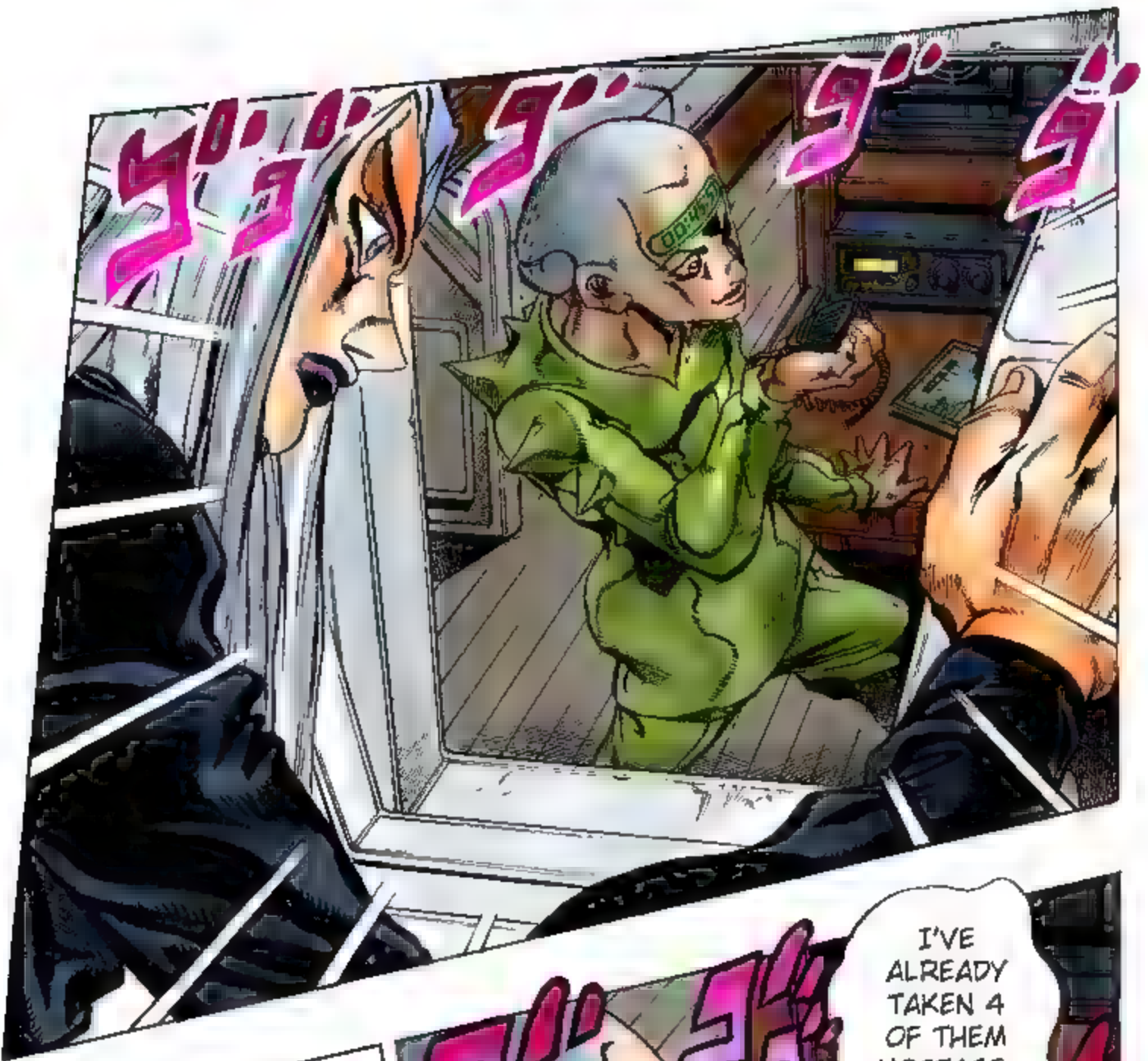




NG
GG
GGH
HHH
HH!







I'VE
ALREADY
TAKEN 4
OF THEM
HOSTAGE.

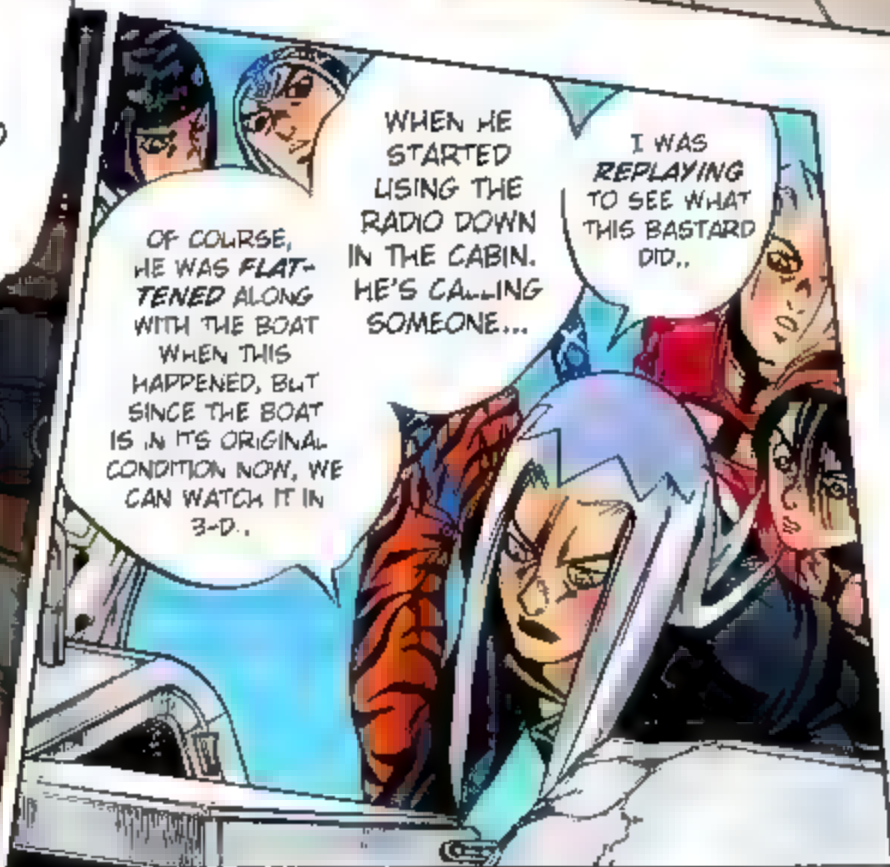
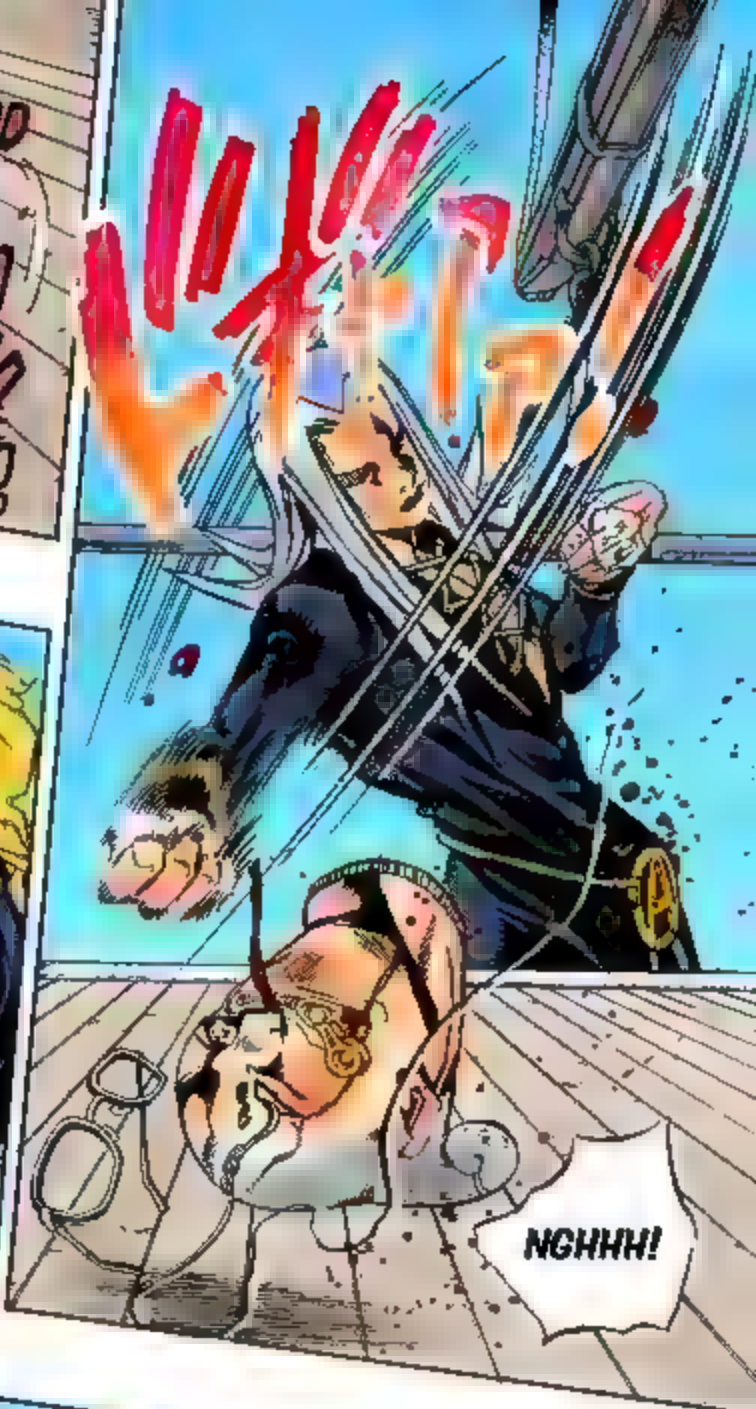
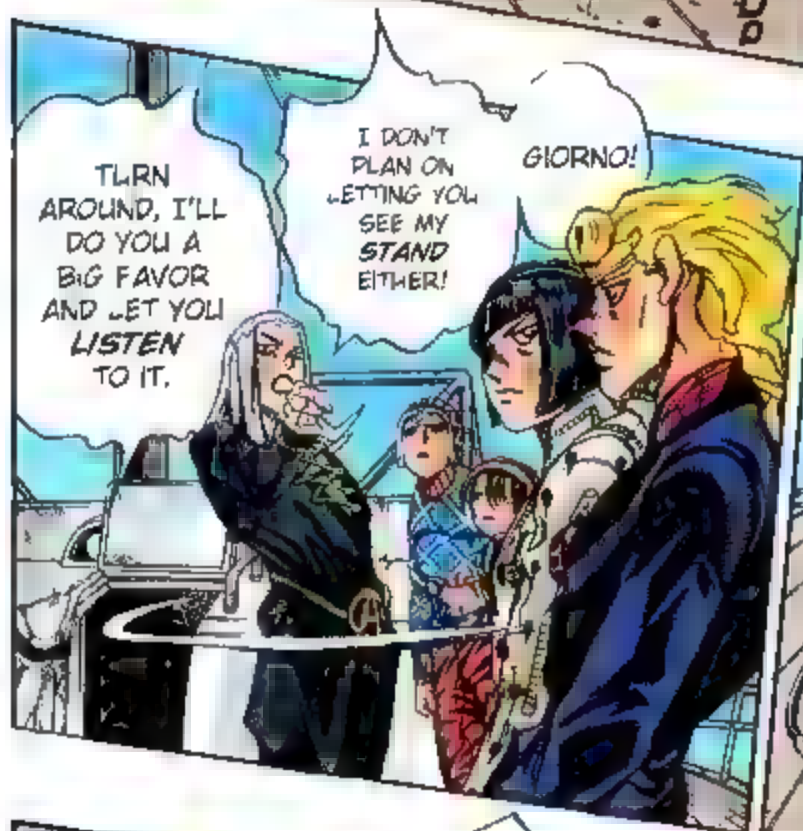
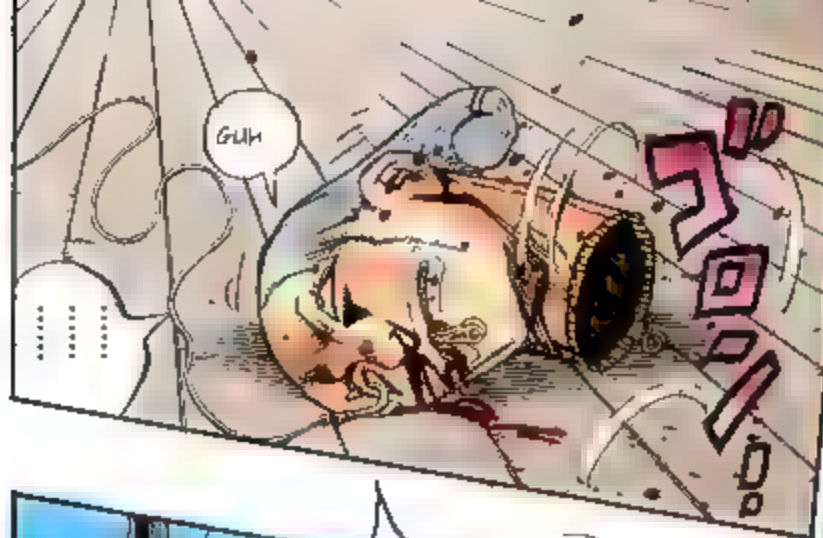
THERE'S ONLY
BUCCELLATI
AND ONE
OTHER GUY
LEFT ..

I'LL
TAKE
CARE OF
BOTH OF
THEM,
SOON...

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP



HEY! HE'S
TELLING SOMEONE
ABOUT OUR
DESTINA-
TION!



DOCK
AT CAPRI'S
MARINA
GRANDE!

2 HOURS. ALL
RIGHT I'LL TAKE
A MOTORBOAT
TO CAPRI, AND
THEN WAIT FOR
YOU TO GET
HERE

ACCORDING
TO THE SHIP'S
COORDINATES
WE'RE ABOUT 2
HOURS AWAY
FROM CAPRI!

THAT
YACHT THE
LAGOON
WAS IT?
WHERE'S IT
NOW?

BUCCELLATI'S
BEIN' JUMPY
ABOUT ANYONE
THAT MIGHT BE
TRAILING HIM,
SO HE'S TAKEN
THE LOOOONG
ROUTE TO THE
ISLAND

BZZT

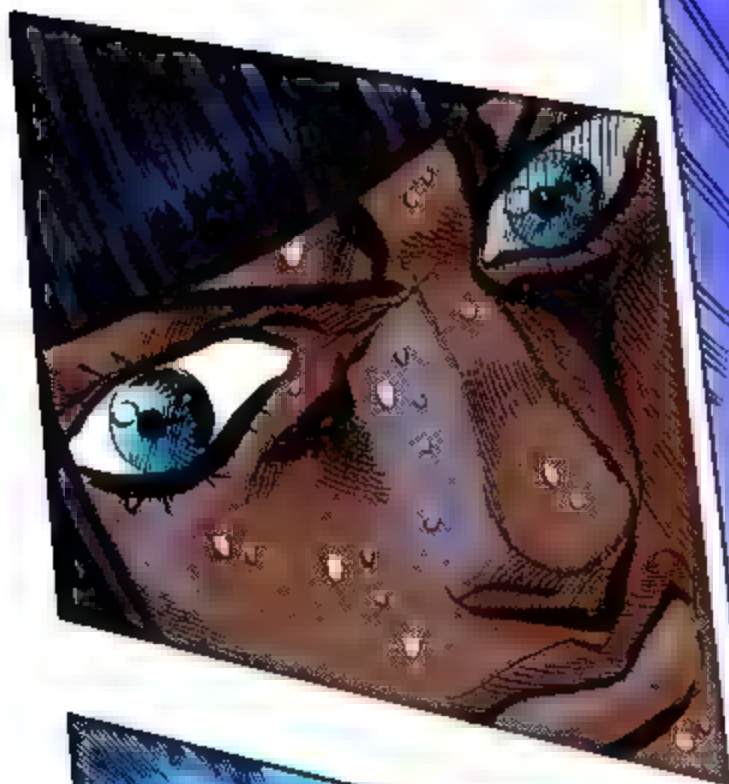
WHO WAS
THAT?! WHO
WAS THAT
BASTARD
TALKING
TO?!

GREAT...
HE'S DEFINITELY
ALREADY ON
THE ISLAND.

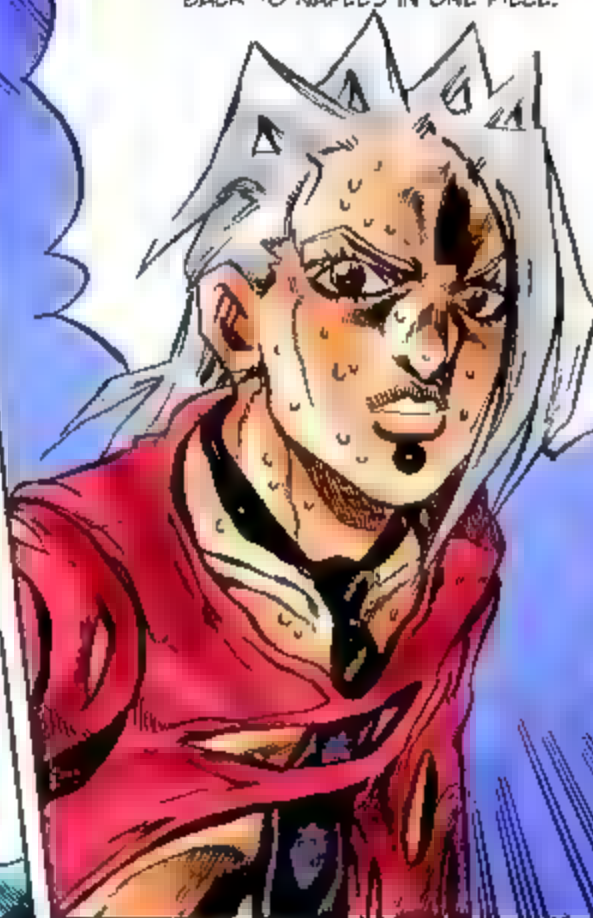
NO...! ON A
MOTORBOAT, IT
SHOULDN'T TAKE
MORE THAN 30
MINUTES TO GET
TO CAPRI FROM
NAPLES!

THAT'S THE
END OF THE
CONVERSATION
THE FEED
TERMINATED





THE OTHER MAN MUST
COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ZUCCHERO! IF
HE CATCHES ON, IT'LL BE DOUBTFUL AS TO
WHETHER OR NOT WE'LL BE ABLE TO
RETRIEVE THE TREASURE .NO, IT'LL BE
DOUBTFUL AS TO WHETHER WE CAN GO
BACK TO NAPLES IN ONE PIECE!



BUCCELLATI!

WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?



SOMEONE
SHOULD
GET TO
THE ISLAND
FIRST,

FIND THE
ENEMY,
AND
DISPOSE
OF HIM.

BEFORE
THIS BOAT
DOCKS...





WE HAVE TO
GAIN STATUS IN THE
ORGANIZATION!

I, GIORNO
GIOVANNA
HAVE A
DREAM.

I NEED THE
6 HUNDRED
MILLION! WITH
THAT 6 HUNDRED
MILLION, BUG-
CELLATI WILL BE
PROMOTED TO
OPERATIVE
STATUS.

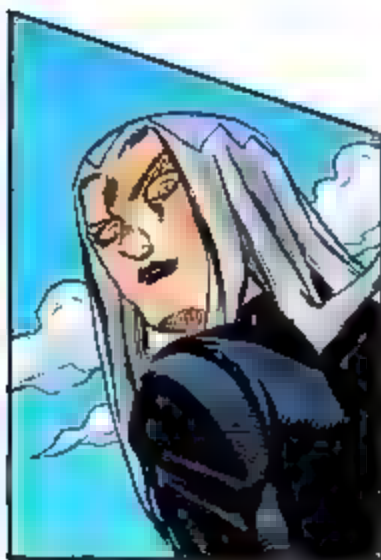
AHA
HA
HA
HA
HA!

CAPRI'S
HARBORS
ARE FULL OF
TOURISTS! HOW
THE HELL DO
YOU PLAN ON
FINDING H.M.
WHY?

BUT, IT'S
REALLY TOO
BAD THAT
YOU DON'T
KNOW THE
ENEMY'S
NAME OR
FACE!

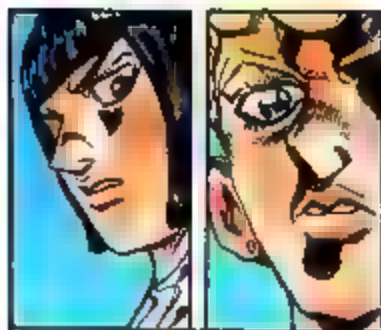
YOU WANT
TO GO? FINE,
THAT'S A
PRETTY GOOD
IDEA YOU'VE
GOT GOING,
THERE.

.....

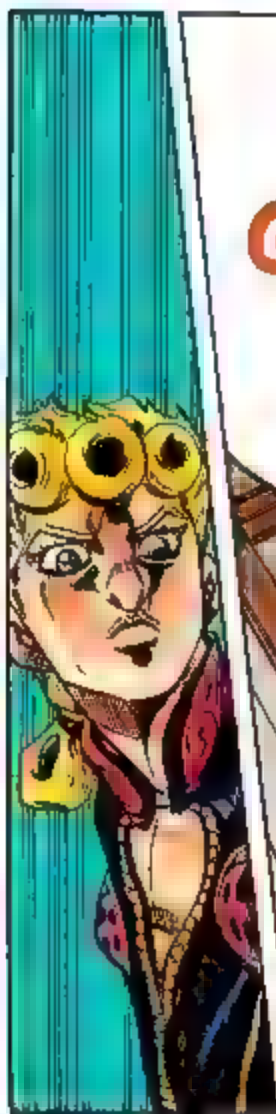


EVEN IF WE DON'T KNOW THE GUY'S IDENTITY... IF HE'S JUST WAITIN' AROUND AT THE HARBOR FOR ZUCCHERO, I'M PRETTY SURE WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE THAN JUST WAITING FOR THE BASTARD TO ATTACK US.

I'M DOWN WITH GIORNO'S SUGGESTION.



GOTTA GO ON THE OFFENSIVE!



I'M GOING, TOO.

SLIDE

YO, GIORNO. HOW MANY PEOPLE CAN THAT FISH PULL?



MY STAND'S
SUITED FOR
ASSASSIN-
ATIONS. I'M
GOOD AT
THAT STUFF.



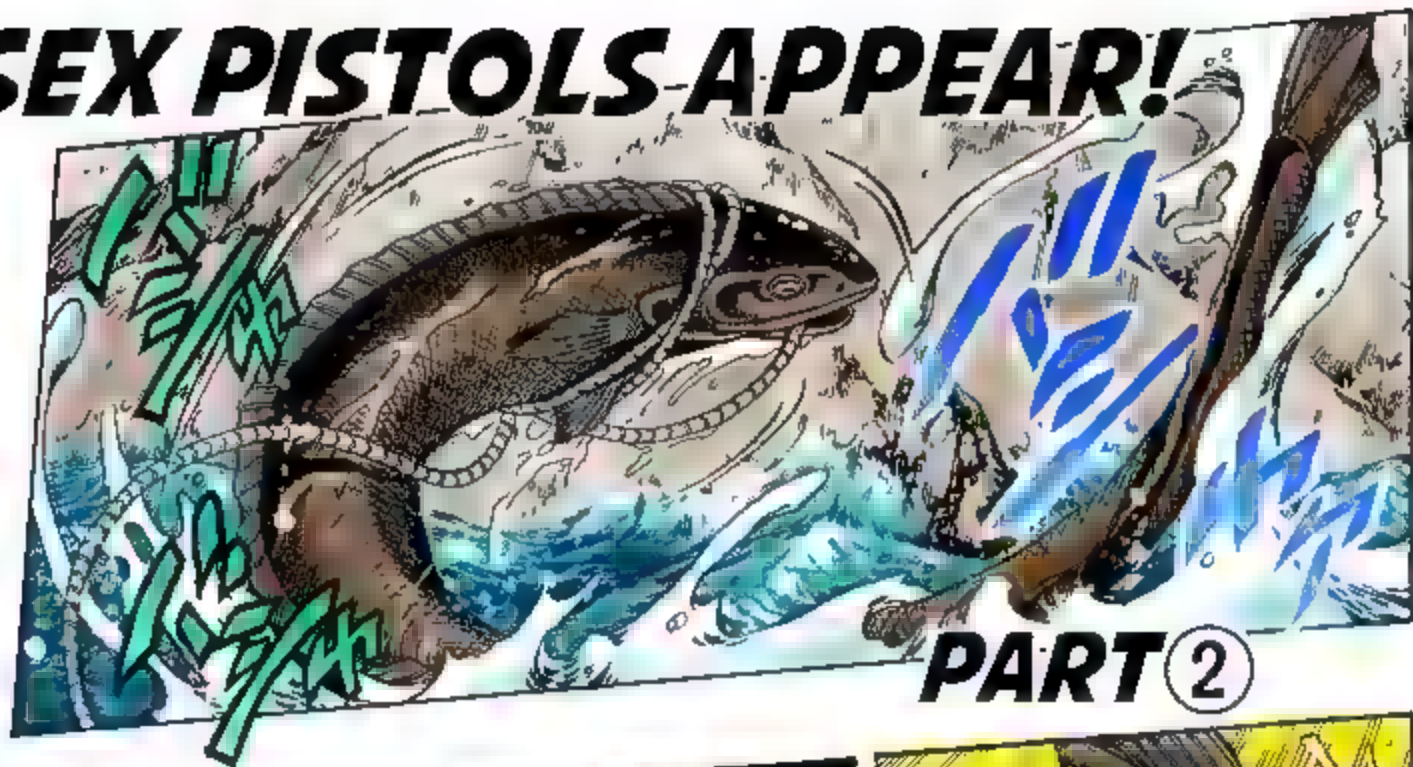
GYAAAAH!

GIIII!

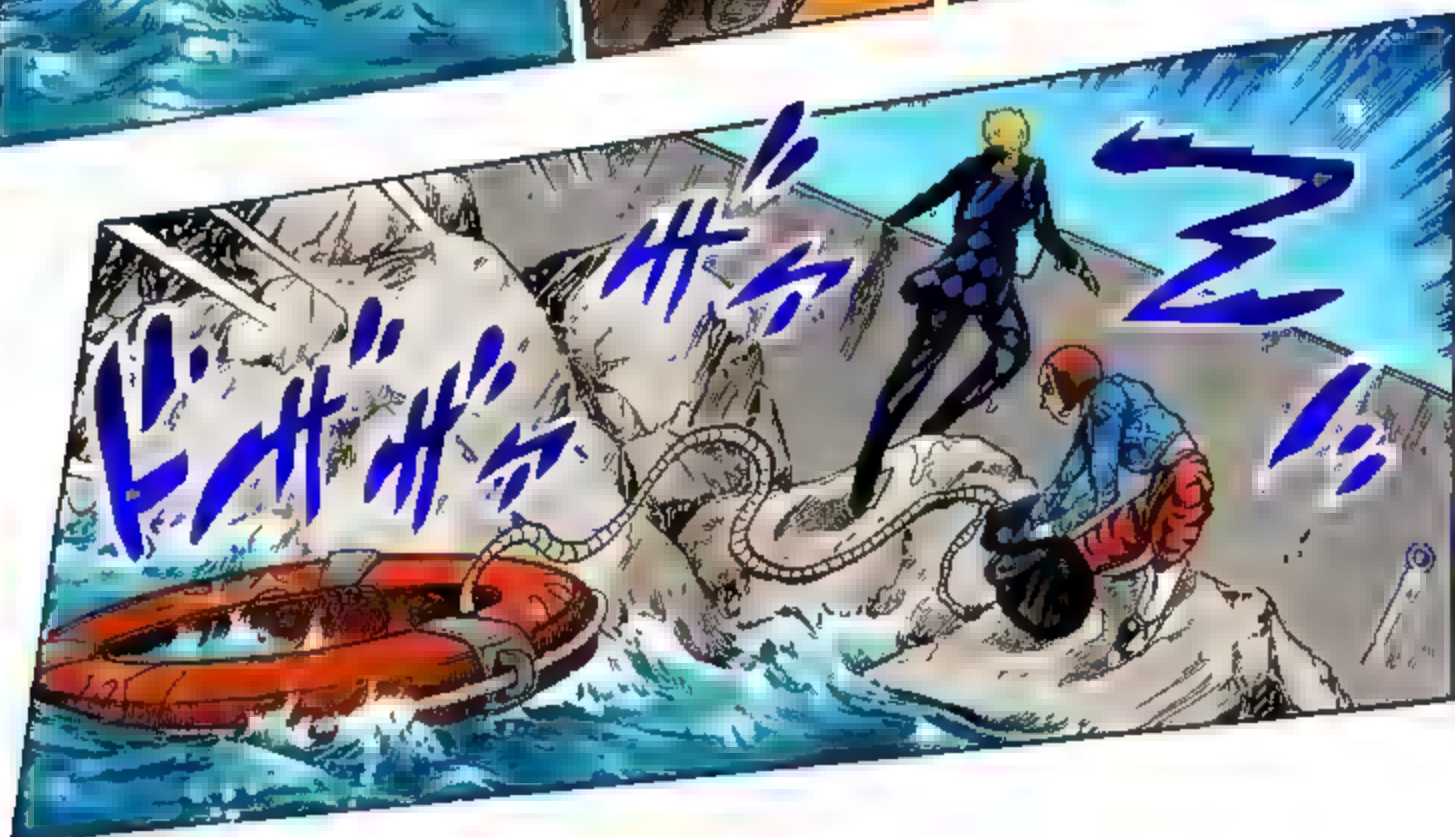
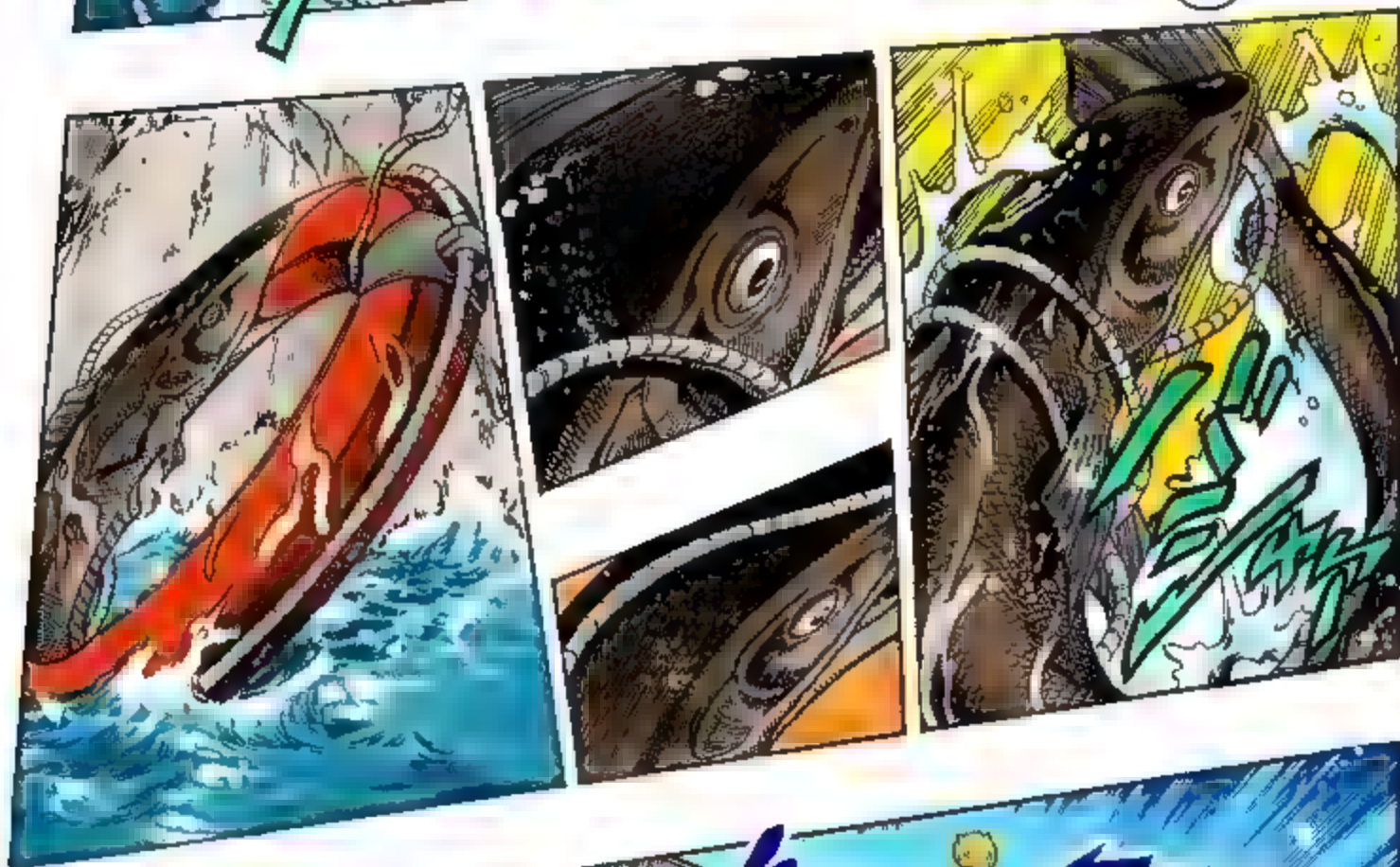
GIGIGI!

Host:
Guido Mista
Stand Name:
Sex Pistols

SEX PISTOLS-APPEAR!



PART 2





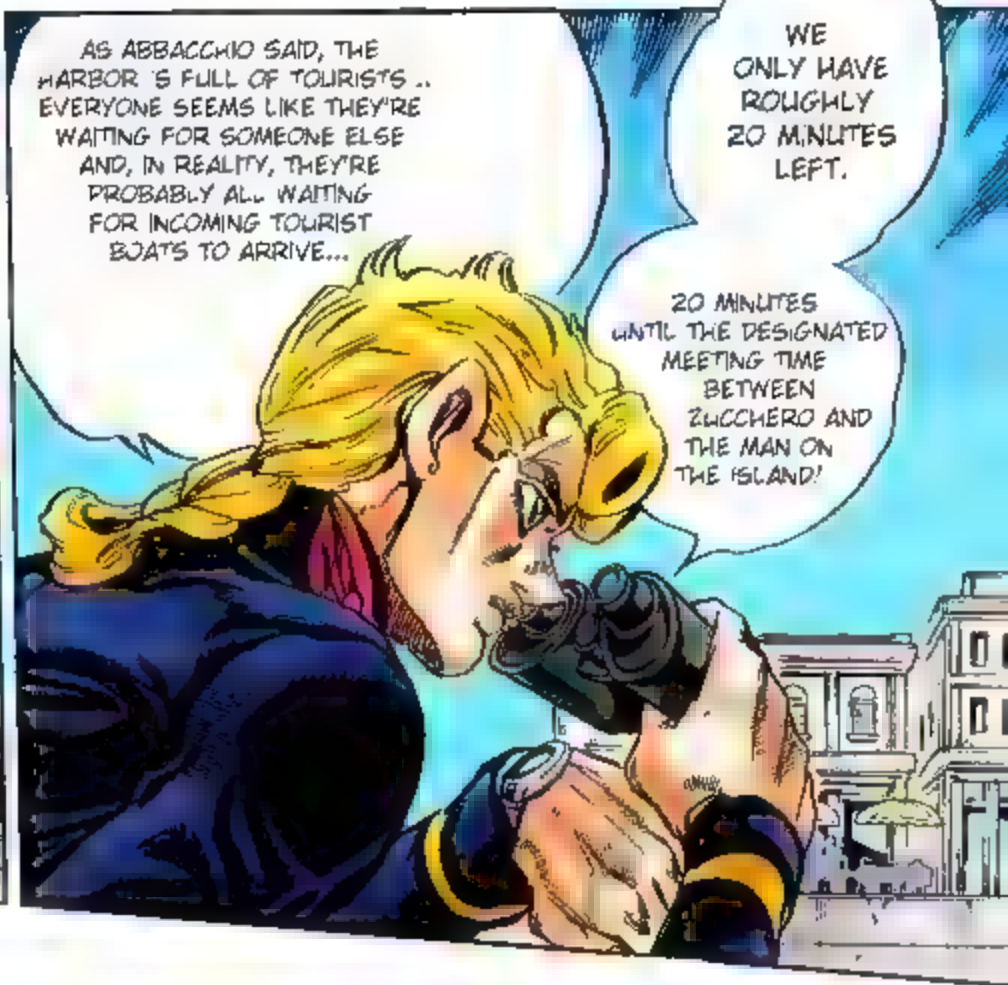
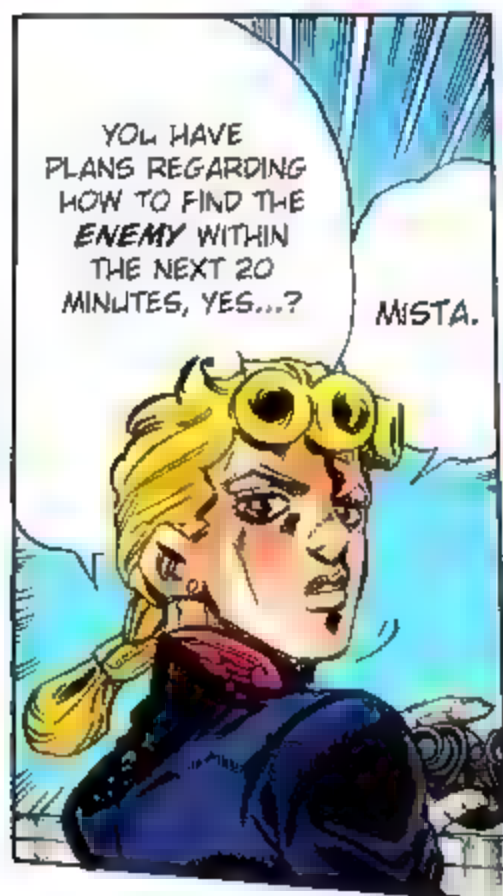
ガバッ

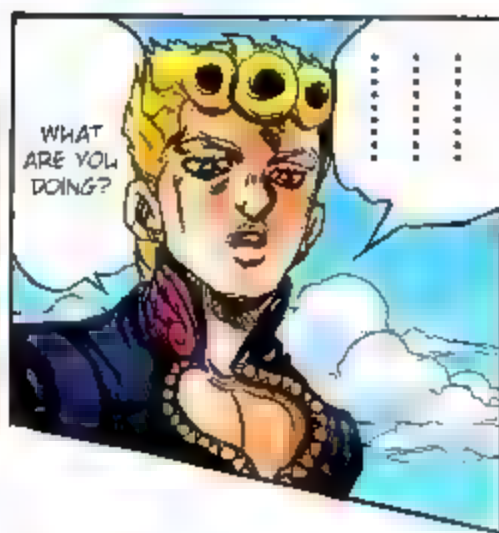
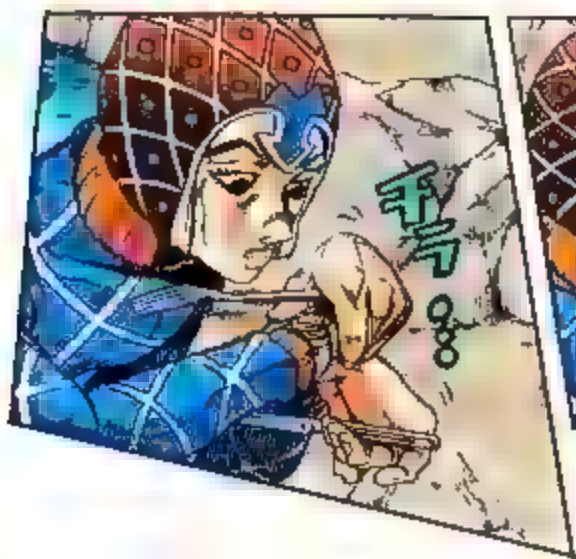
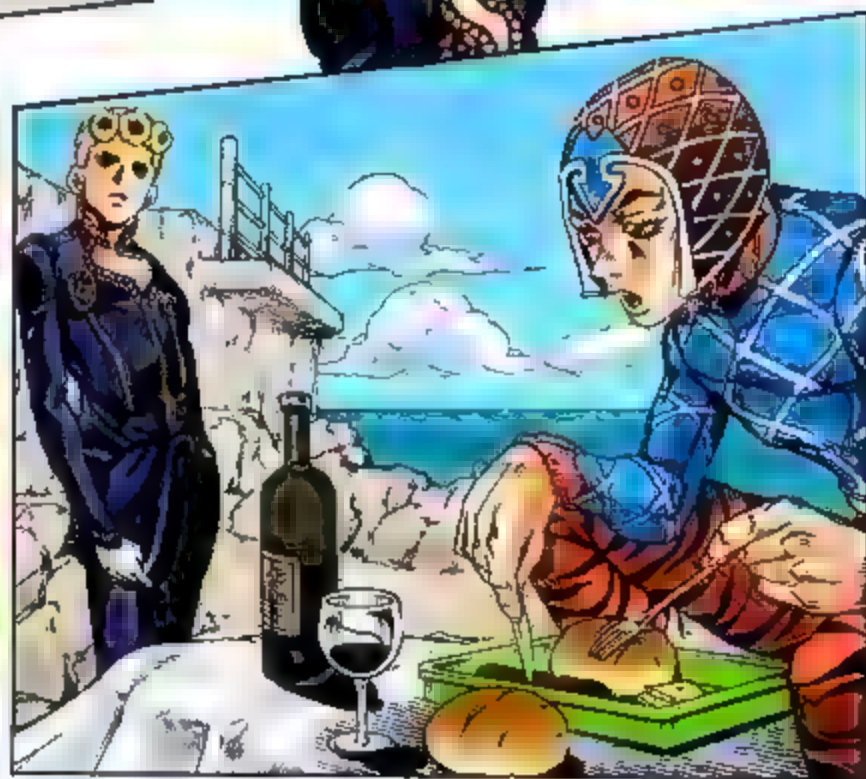
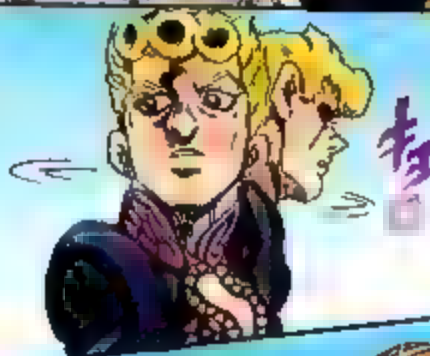
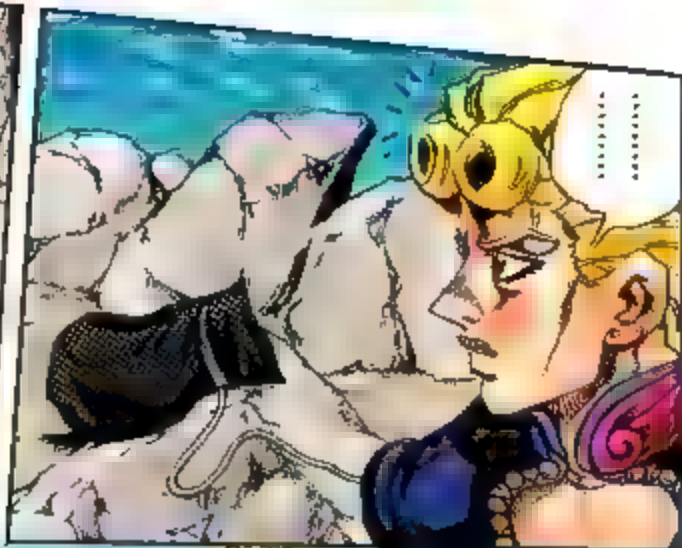
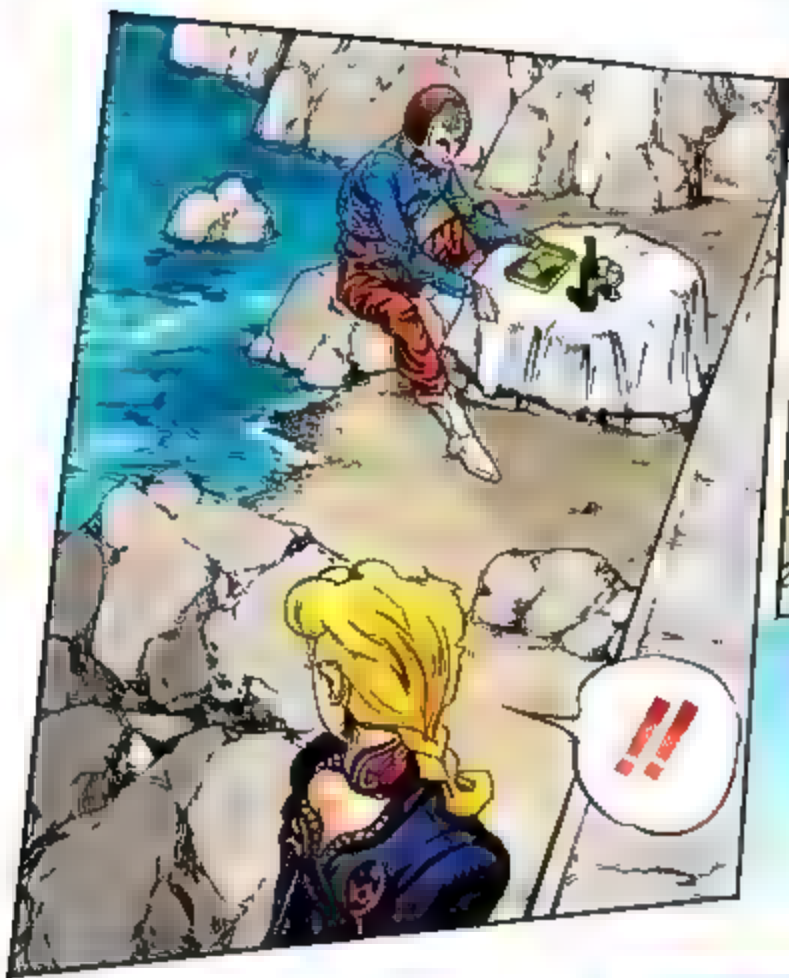
サッ
サッ
サッ
サッ

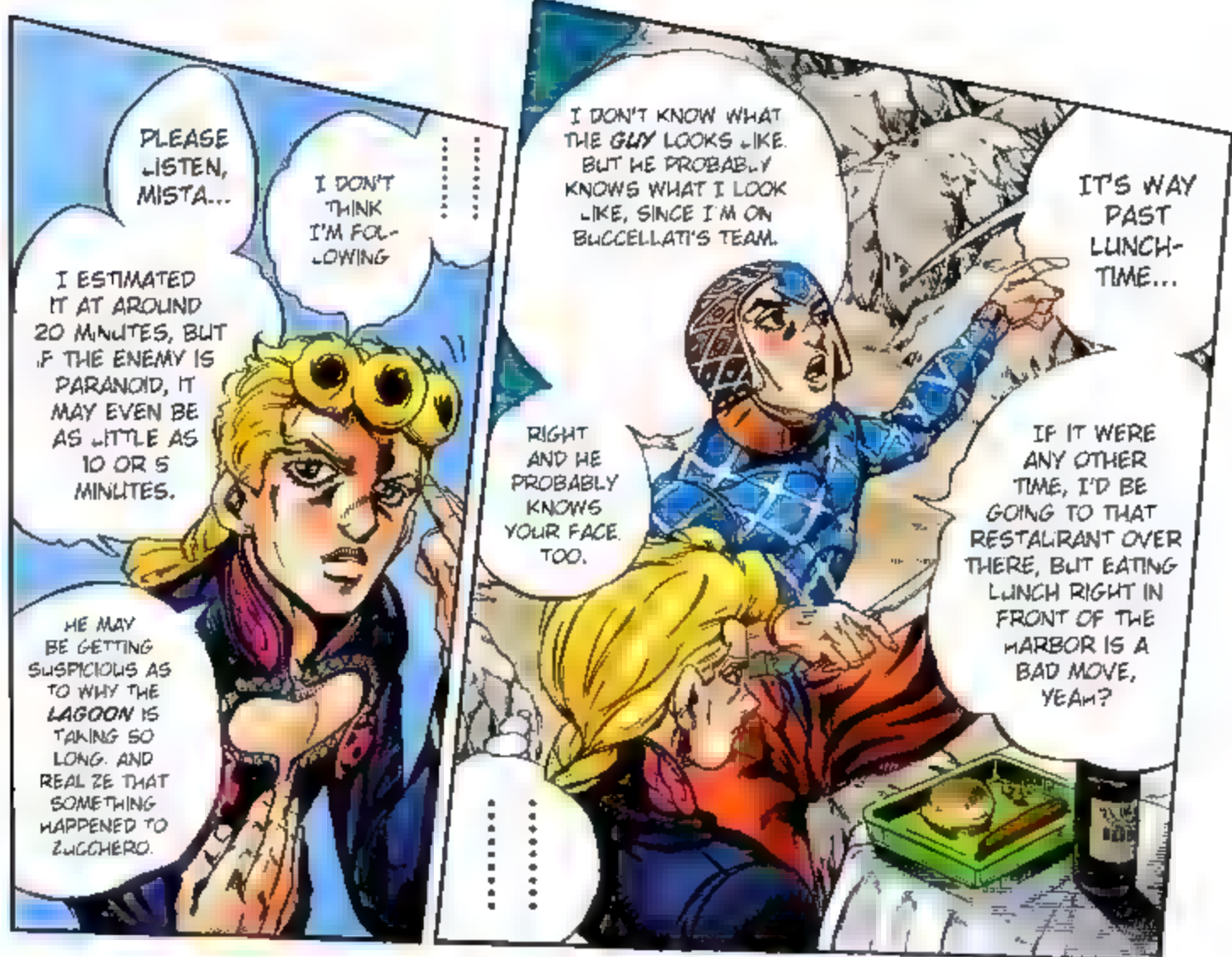
ハッ
ハッ
ハッ
ハッ

Capri Island
Northern Harbor,
Marina Grande

**SEX PISTOLS
APPEAR!
PART 2**







PLEASE
LISTEN,
MISTA...

I DON'T
THINK
I'M FOL-
LOWING

I ESTIMATED
IT AT AROUND
20 MINUTES, BUT
IF THE ENEMY IS
PARANOID, IT
MAY EVEN BE
AS LITTLE AS
10 OR 5
MINUTES.

HE MAY
BE GETTING
SUSPICIOUS AS
TO WHY THE
LAGOON IS
TAKING SO
LONG. AND
REALIZE THAT
SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO
ZUCCHERO.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THE GUY LOOKS LIKE.
BUT HE PROBABLY
KNOWS WHAT I LOOK
LIKE, SINCE I'M ON
BUCCELLATI'S TEAM.

RIGHT
AND HE
PROBABLY
KNOWS
YOUR FACE.
TOO.

IT'S WAY
PAST
LUNCH-
TIME...

IF IT WERE
ANY OTHER
TIME, I'D BE
GOING TO THAT
RESTAURANT OVER
THERE, BUT EATING
LUNCH RIGHT IN
FRONT OF THE
HARBOR IS A
BAD MOVE,
YEAH?



BUT THESE
GUYS PICKED
UP ON THAT
TRADITION,
YOU KNOW?

NO
ONE WANTS
TO WORK IF
THEY HAVEN'T
EATEN LUNCH
YET.

LISTEN,
I'M NOT
THAT
WAY...

WE NEED
EVERY
MINUTE
THAT WE
HAVE
AVAIL-
ABLE...

IF THAT
HAPPENS,
THEN WE'LL
NEVER BE
ABLE TO
FIND THE
ENEMY.

THAT'S WHY
I'M TAKING
A LUNCH
BREAK!

IT'S LUNCH
HOUR! IN THIS
COUNTRY EVEN
BOUTIQUES AND
BOOKSTORES
CLOSE DURING
THIS TIME

GYAAHH!
GIMME!

HERE,
EVERY-
ONE!

GYAGAH-
GAHHHH!
GIMMEEEEE!

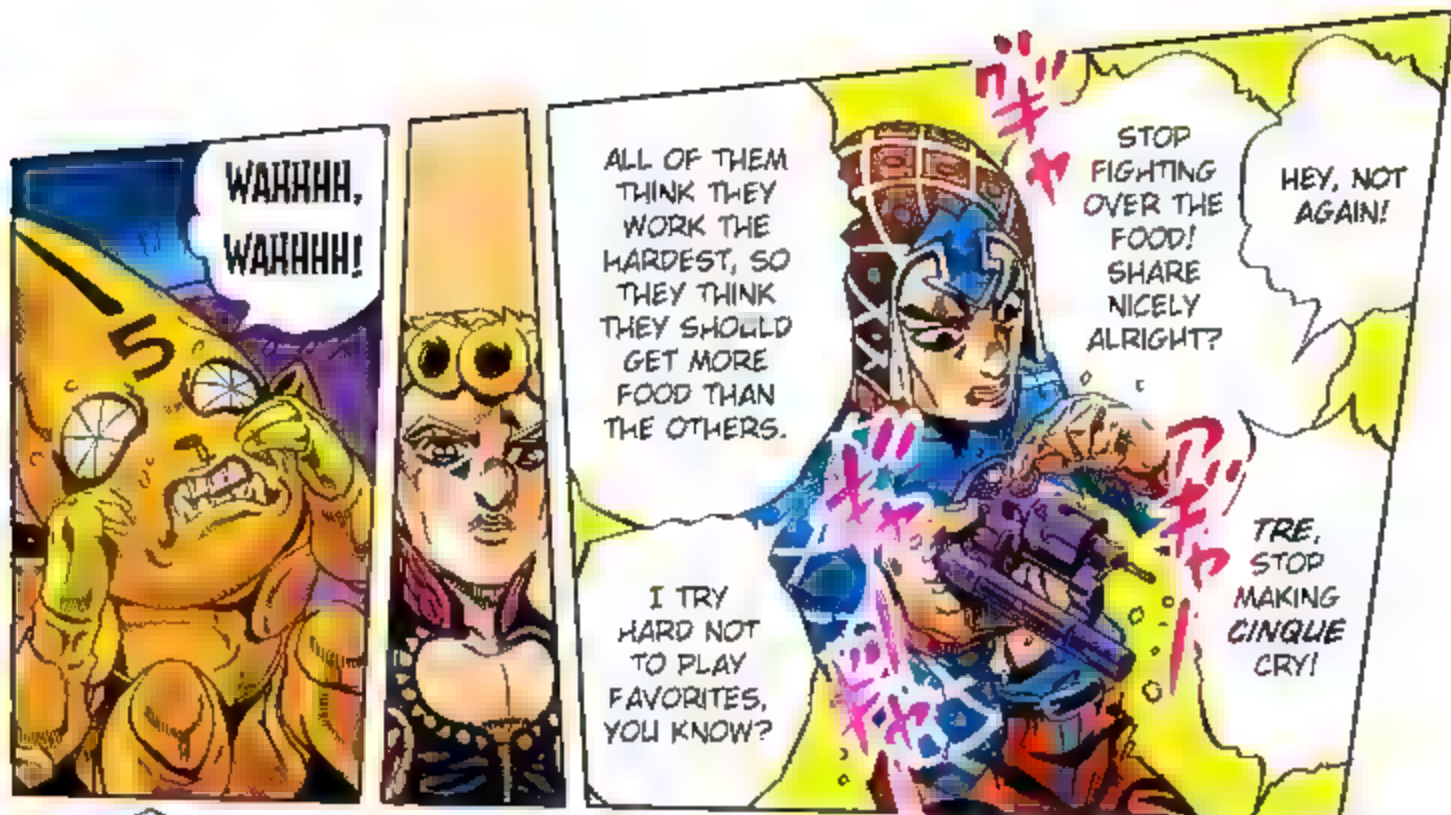
TIME FOR LUNCH!
TUSCAN SALAMI, YOU
KNOW THAT THIS
SHIT IS GOOD!

AAAA!
WAAH!

GYAAAH!

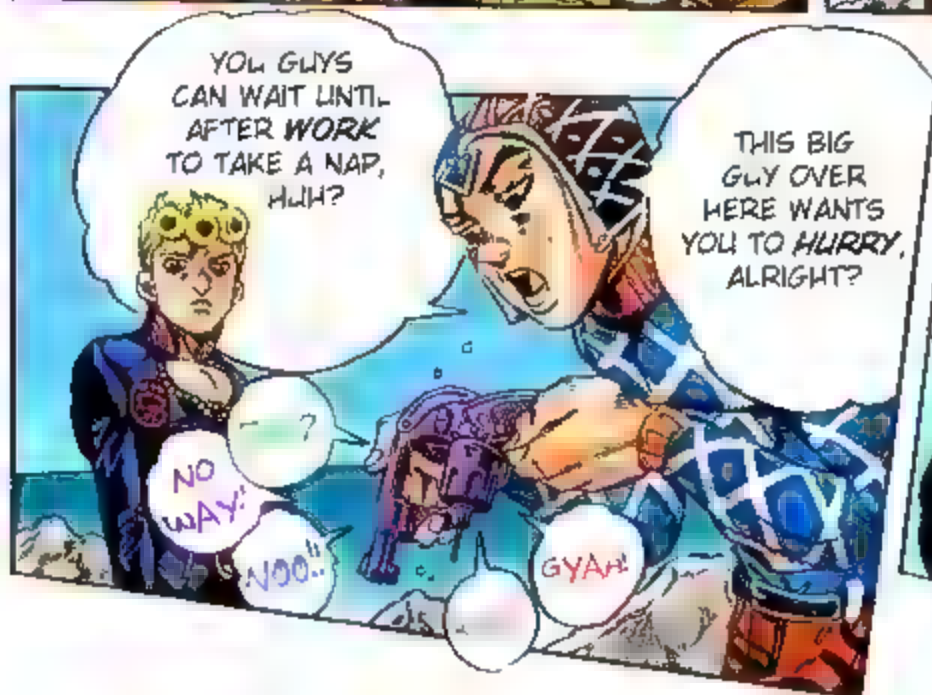
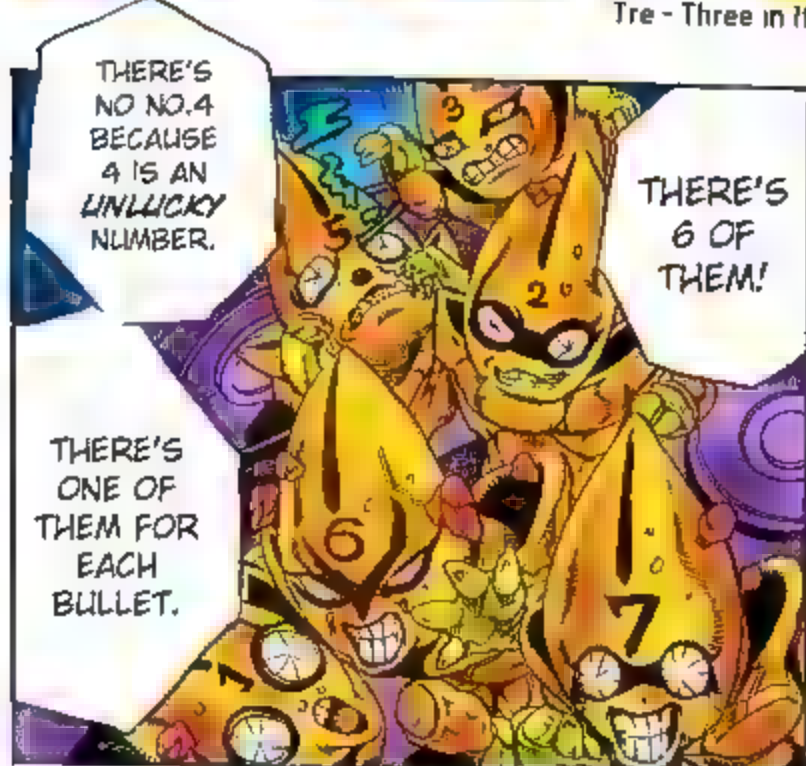
GYAHNH!
GYAHNH!

UGYAHNH!



Tre - Three in Italian

Cinque - Five in Italian

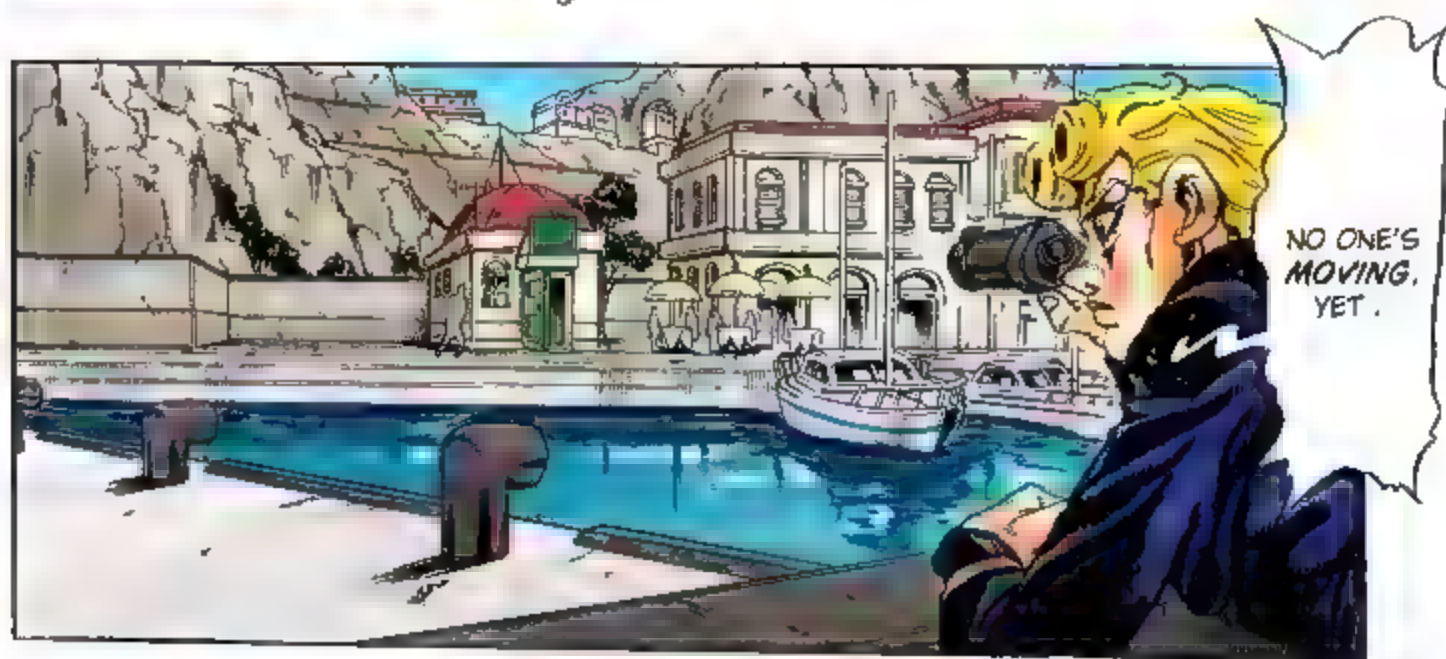
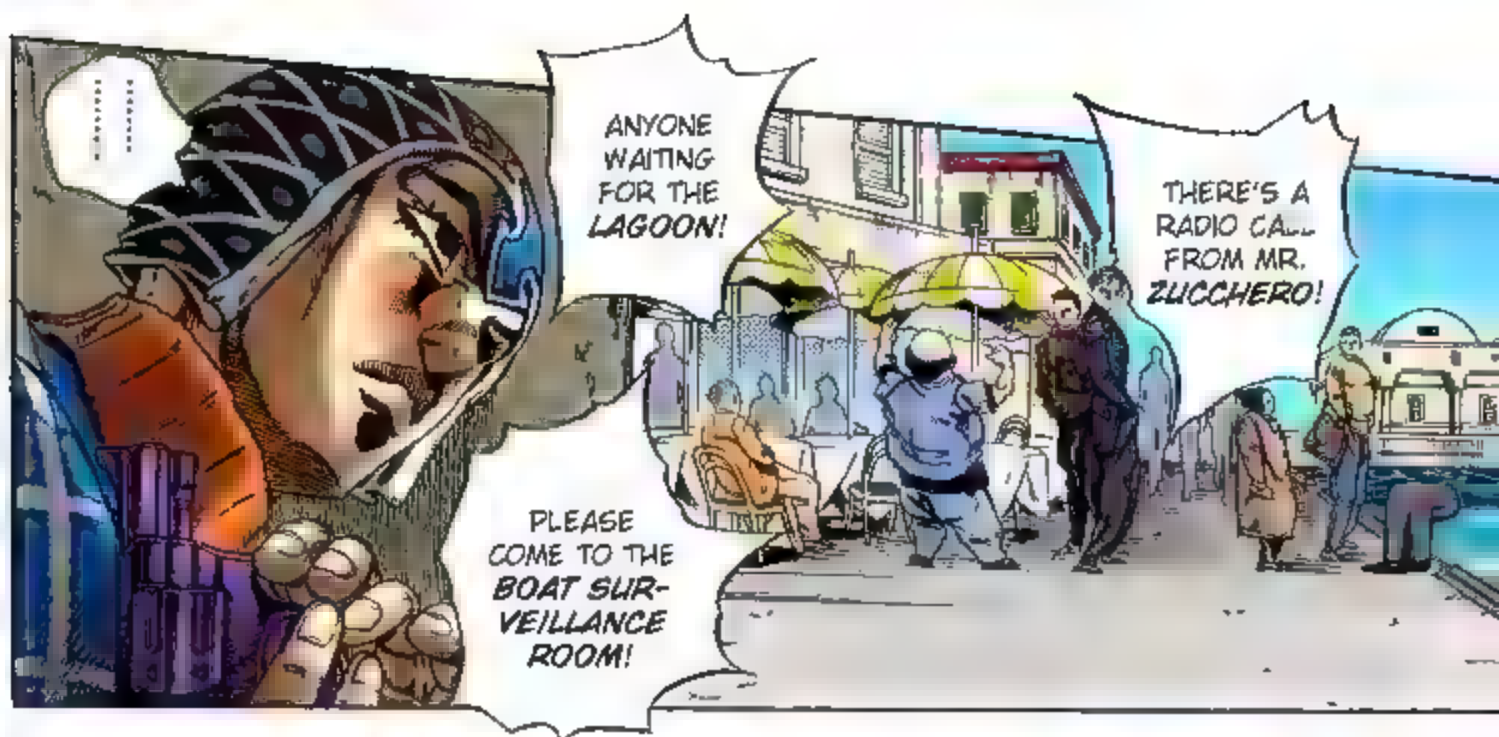


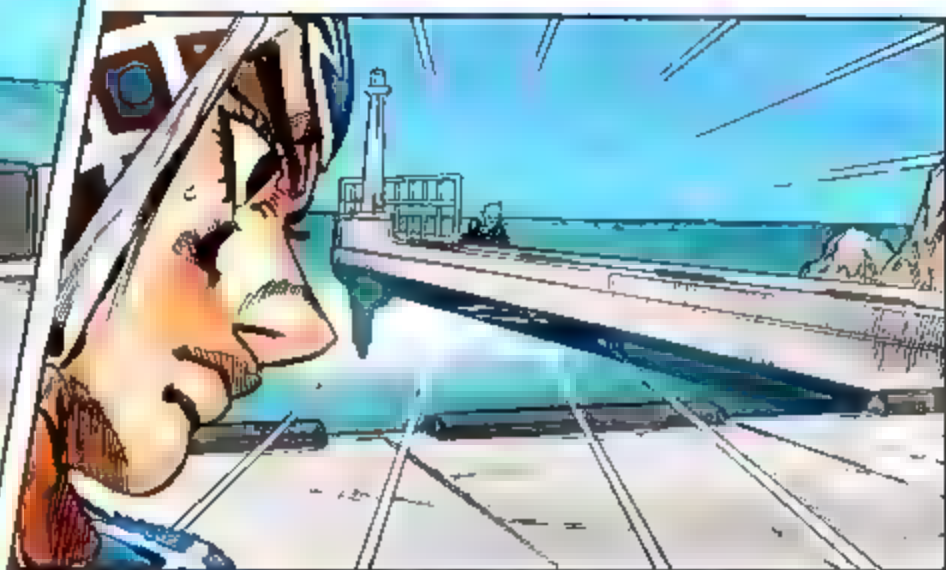
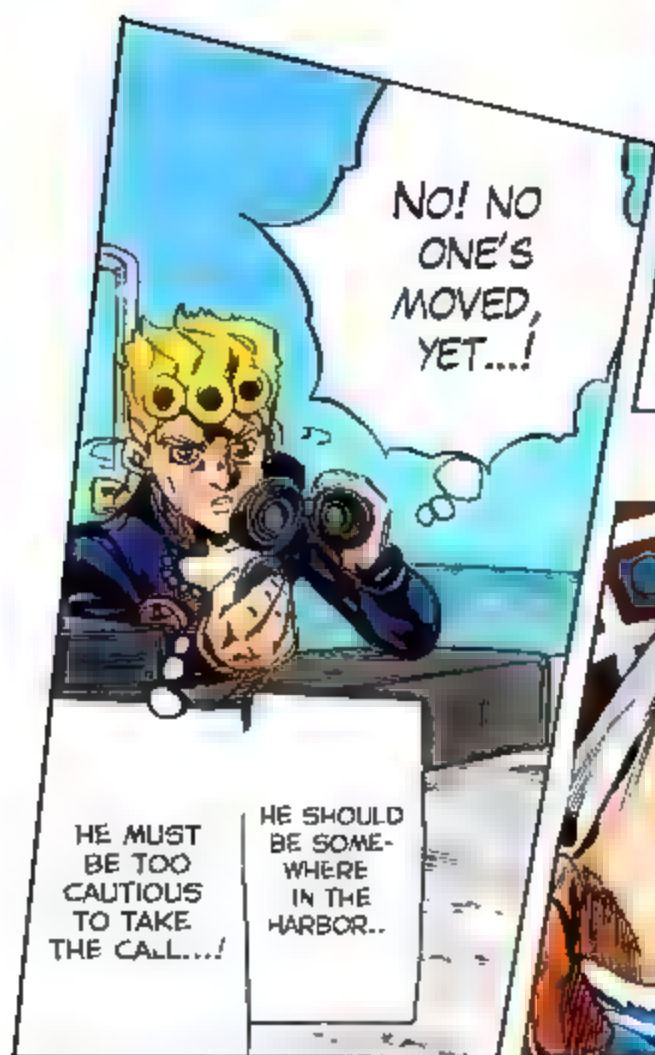


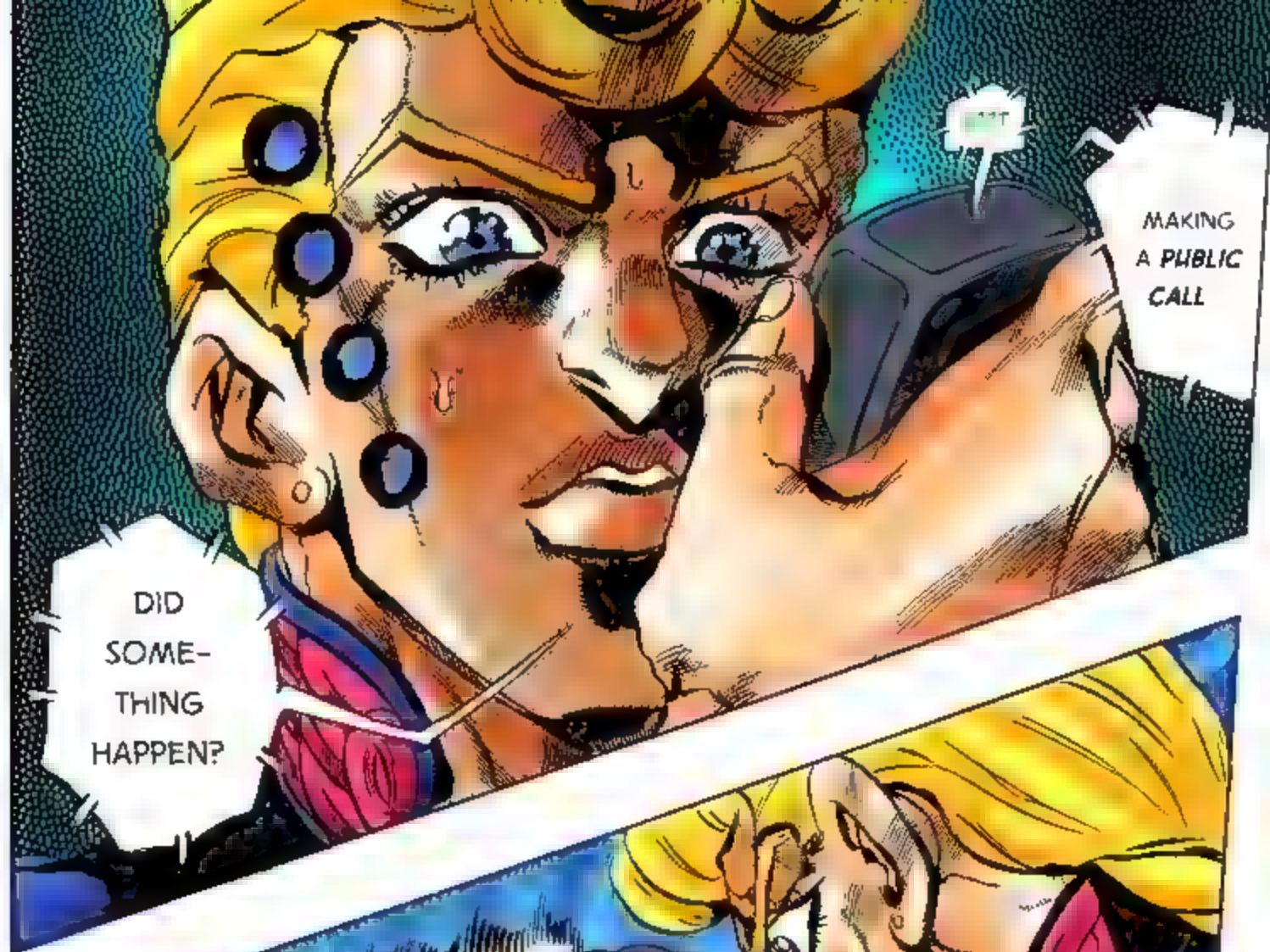
SO,
GIORNO! TAKE
THE **RADIO**
OUT OF THE
PLASTIC BAG!

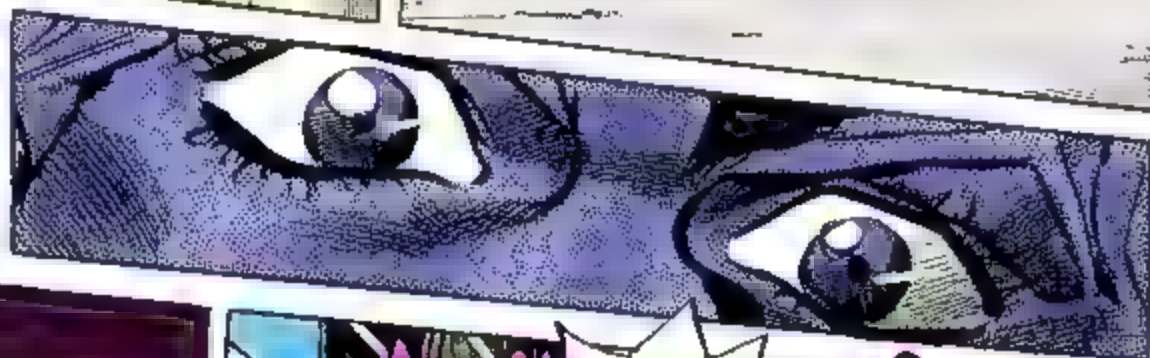
I'M
TRYING TO
CONVINCE
THEM, RIGHT
NOW...



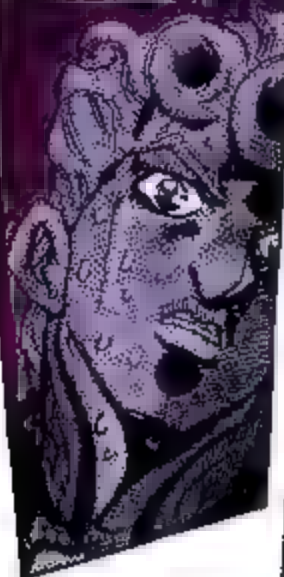








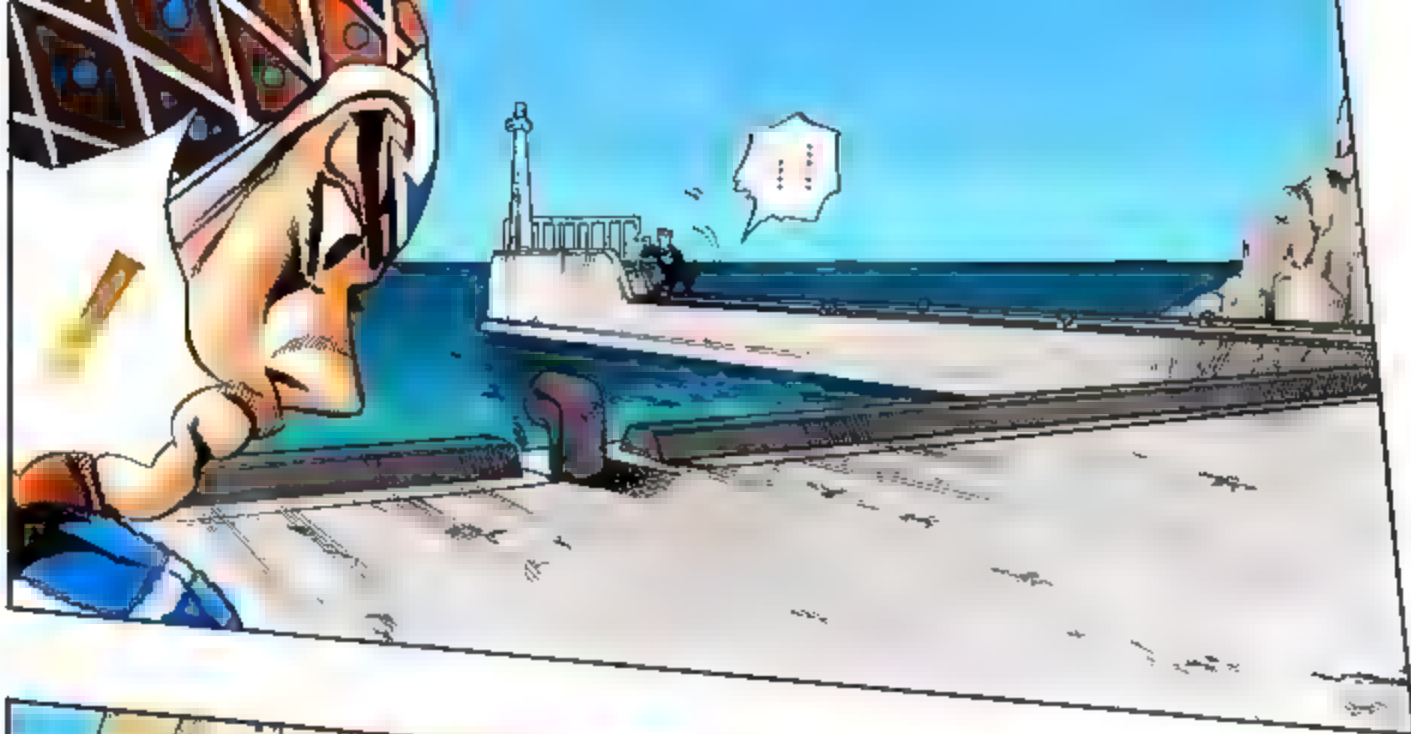
IT'S TOO DARK TO
MAKE OUT HIS FACE!
AND MISTA HASN'T
REALIZED THIS,
YET... AT THIS RATE,
THE ENEMY WILL
REALIZE THAT THIS
RADIO FEED IS A
TRAP, AND RUN!
I HAVE TO TELL
MISTA...



I DIDN'T
ANTICIPATE
THIS...
THAT ROOM...
DOES IT
HAVE A BACK
ENTRANCE?

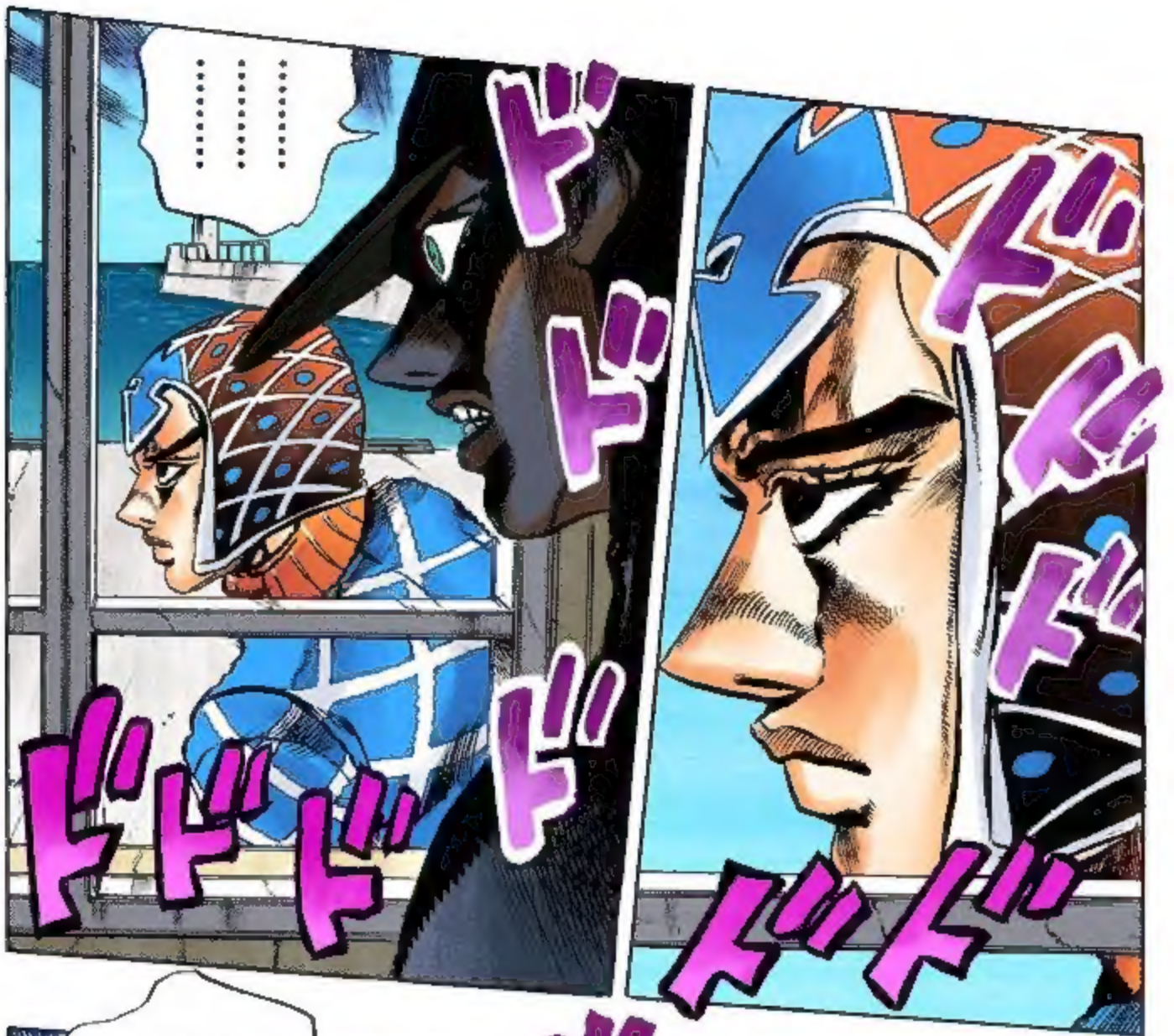


HE'S
ALREADY
INSIDE
THAT
ROOM!





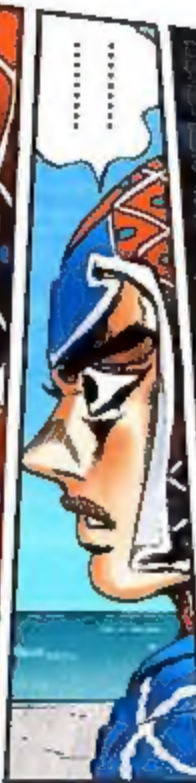
HE'S
STANDING
BY THE
WINDOW!



**MISTA,
BEHIND
YOU!**



**HE'S
INSIDE THE
ROOM!**





デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
3巻

荒木飛呂彦

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